THE BRAINERD DISPATCH.

VOLUME 16, NUMBER 23. BRAINERD, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MAY 14, 1897. INGERSOLL & WIELAND, PUBLISHERS

Northern Pacific Bank

Cor. Front and 7th Streets.

C. N. PARKER, President.
SAM. WALKER, Vice President.
J. N. NEVERS, Cashier.

Money to Loan

County and City Orders Bought!

Lumberman's Time checks Cashed.

O. C. FOSTER

Local Agent for

A. E. JOHNSON & CO.,

Dealers in

Railroad Lands, Steamboat Tickets, Foreign Exchange.

Locating Settlers a Specialty.

RAILROAD LANDS sold at from $2.25 to $4 per acre. One-sixth cash. Balance on easy payments. Office with Keene & McFadden.

McPHERSON & REIMSTAD,

Physicians and Surgeons.

Office in First Nat. Bank Blk.

OFFICE HOURS—From 9 to 10 A. M. and from 2 to 4 and 7 to 8:30 P. M.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Of Brainerd, Minn.

A. F. FERRIS, President
LEON E. LUM, Vice President
G. D. LABAR, Cashier.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, - $200,000
Paid up Capital, - - $50,000
Surplus, - - - - $30,000

Business accounts invited.



ATTRACTING ATTENTION

is one-half of successful advertising. If you have seen this, we hope to give you an opportunity to examine the harness we have in stock and to convince you that what we make to order cannot be excelled. Usher in spring with a new harness for driving. Spring and summer horse goods in great variety.

W. H. ERB.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RUNS
YELLOWSTONE PARK LINE

THROUGH CARS
TO
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH
FARGO
GRAND FORKS
and WINNIPEG
TO
HELENA, BUTTE, SPOKANE, TACOMA, SEATTLE, PORTLAND
Pullman Sleeping Cars
Elegant Dining Cars
TOURIST SLEEPING CARS

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

No. 8 arrives from the South at 1:20 p. m. Departs going west at 1:40 p. m. daily except Sunday.

No. 6 arrives from the west at 11:55 p. m. Departs going south at 12:15 p. m. daily except Sunday.

No. 11 arrives from Duluth at 7:45 p. m., and departs for the west at 8:05 p. m. daily.

No. 14 arrives from the West at 3:10 a. m. Departs going east at 3:20 a. m. daily.

No. 11, Little Falls and Dakota train, arrives at 1:20 p. m.

No. 12, Little Falls and Dakota train, departs at 8:30 a. m.

No. 53 arrives from the East at 12:40 a. m., and goes West at 1:20 a. m.

No. 54 carries passengers to Aitkin, departs at 9:40 p. m.

No. 55 from N. P. Junction arrives at 4:15 and departs for Staples at 5:00 p. m.

No. 56 arrives from Staples at 8:15 a. m. Departs for N. P. Junction at 9:00 a. m.

Nos. 54, 55 and 56 carry passengers.

Through tickets to Japan and China, via Tacoma and Northern Pacific Steamship Co.

For Rates, Maps, Time Table or special information, apply to agent Northern Pacific R. R. a Brainerd, or

CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

Professional Cards.

J. H. Warner,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Columbian Block.
Brainerd. - Minn.

R. K. WHITELEY
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR.
Office Room 2 Keeper Block.
BRAINERD..... MINN.

E. W. YOUNG,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office in Columbian Block.

McCLENAHAN & MANTOR
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Office, Rooms and 2, Bank Block
BRAINERD, MINN.

"MAY I HELP YOU TO SOME MEAT?"



says the fat clubman to his dyspeptic visitor. "No, thanks! I never eat meat," was the answer. If he did he would be a sturdy, healthy man like his host, who has lived all of his life on our prime juicy steaks, roasts, chops, etc., that always leaves traces of good nourishment behind.

BANE & BANE.

Brainerd & Northern MINNESOTA RY.

TIME CARD.

GOING NORTH. P. M.		GOING SOUTH. A. M.
3:30	lv-Brainerd-ar	10:30
4:13	lv-Hubert-ar	9:50
5:12	lv-Pine River ar	8:53
5:40	lv-Backus ar	8:27
5:45	lv-Lothrop-ar	7:30
7:15	ar-Walker-lv	7:00

E. H. HOAR, Supt.

..PURE.. DRINKING WATER!

H. J. SPENCER
Will furnish you with
PURE • WATER
For Drinking Purposes at
25 CENTS PER WEEK

Delivered at your house or office in quantities not to exceed five gallons per day. This water is from the Adam Brown Spring, and is absolutely pure. If you want to try it or leave an order for regular delivery,

HAIL THE WAGON
AS IT GOES BY.

Burlington Route

BEST LINE
St. Paul
AND
Minneapolis
TO
CHICAGO.

ALL AT
The Dispatch
FOR JOB WORK.
All Work
Guaranteed.

THE LANPHER
THE HAT
—THAT IS—
STYLISH and DURABLE.

BLACK bass can bite the hook legally tomorrow, Saturday, May 15th.

A GUN club tournament will occur at Fargo on June 17th and 18th.

THE expense of the fire department to the city of Duluth during the past year was $88,950.

AN exchange says it has been discovered that under a recent law bicycles are not now exempt from executions for debts.

THE daily output of the binder twine department at the Stillwater penitentiary is now 20,000 pounds, according to the Prison Mirror.

A NEW town site is being platted in Cass county, on Midget Lake, by parties from St. Cloud and Crookston. It is about seventy-five miles north of Staples.

THE 1897 issue of "Wonderland," by the Northern Pacific railroad, is truly a work of art, and is full from cover to cover with information that is well worth reading.

BRO. EASTMAN, of the Wadena Pioneer, has captured the post-office prize in his city. The position, if good, hard work in the ranks of the party amount to anything, has been placed where it belongs.

A LAW was passed by the last legislature to prohibit the desecration of Memorial Day. No games can be played, races run, or saloons kept open within half a mile of the place where exercises are in progress between the hours of 10 a. m. and 3 p. m.

JUDGE HOLLAND yesterday notified the Beltrami county people that he had appointed C. W. Speelman, editor of the Beltrami Eagle, clerk of the court for the new county. The power of the press is again recognized, and we congratulate the lucky newspaper man.

THERE appears to be a bad mix-up in regard to the legislative amendment to the horse thief bounty law. It was intended to make the bounty $100 instead of $200 but in its present form it is in a very indefinite shape and a St. Paul lawyer, Judge Lewis, can't figure out whether a capturer of horse theives is entitled to $50, $100 or $200 for his trouble.

THE law supplements this year were issued by the Northwestern Newspaper Union just two weeks to a day after the legislature closed, and distributed by the country newspapers to their subscribers much earlier than usual. As it required twenty seven-column pages the job was a big one, and the publishers are entitled to great credit for the short space of time in which it was done.

Anti-Cigarette Law.

Today, Friday, May 14th, the anti-cigarette law passed by the last legislature, goes into effect, and it is far reaching in its provisions. It makes the sale or giving away of cigarettes or tobacco to any person under eighteen years of age, or to any minor pupil in any school or college, punishable by a fine not exceeding $50 or by imprisonment for not exceeding thirty days, for each offense. Further, it authorizes the arrest of any person under eighteen, and any minor pupil, who may be found smoking cigarettes in any public place, and the infliction at the discretion of the court of a fine not exceeding $10 or not exceeding five days' imprisonment, for each offense. But where the minor arrested gives information which may lead to the arrest of the person or persons who sold him the cigarettes or tobacco, the court may suspend the sentence against such minor. Another provision applies to persons who shall permit the use of their premises by minors, for the purpose of indulging in tobacco, the same penalties as for selling or giving away the weed. This, of course, does not apply to parents who permit their children to smoke in their own homes. The design of the law is to preserve the youth of Minnesota from the harm that comes from cigarette smoking, and while laws of this character have been found hard to enforce in many instances before on account of lack of evidence, it is thought that the present law is framed in such a manner as to make it possible to get the evidence. In many states a high license has been imposed, in some cases $300 being charged to every person who deals in cigarettes. In Chicago a city ordinance has gone into effect which requires a license fee of $100 in advance from dealers in this class of goods. The Minnesota law is now in full operation, and it remains to be seen how efficient it will be.

Locate the County Seat.

The newly appointed commissioners of Cass county in the past few days have transacted considerable business. The county seat has been located at Walker, and the following officers for the new county have been appointed:

Auditor—Charles E. Griffith.
Treasurer—W. W. Bryant.
Register of Deeds—J. M. Gardiner.
Sheriff—Geo. L. Hardy.
Clerk of Court—Eli Wright.
Attorney—B. F. Harshorn.
Probate Judge—J. G. McGarry.
Supt. of Schools—A. G. Bernard.
Coroner—Dr. W. J. Bain.
Assessor—W. A. Sexton.
Surveyor—James Canfield.

The commissioners, of whom T. J. Nary is chairman, have decided to erect a court house 40x60 feet, two stories high, the town site company having donated a block of land on which the county buildings will be erected. The county officers expect to begin their duties on Monday next.

VIOLA, OF DAGGETT BROOK FAME.

Mrs. Vanderworker, Under the Name of Van Wort, Gets Into Trouble at St. Cloud.

Wednesday's St. Cloud Journal-Press contains the following:

By a clever piece of detective work, Chief of Police Wheeler yesterday arrested in Minneapolis the woman who Monday, May 3, passed the forged check signed with the name Chas. A. Cooper at Puff Bros.' store. In addition to the check which she negotiated at Puff Bros.' was one for $10 signed with the same signature which she successfully cashed at the hardware store of L. Thielman & Son. It is on this check that the case was made out against the woman before Judge Martin this morning.

The woman is none other than the notorious Mrs. Van Wort who was forced to leave Brainerd by a complaint against her of adultery. She was convicted of the offence but on her promise to leave the city she was not sent to prison. Instead she came to St. Cloud where some time ago the Brainerd authorities sent her five children to her. Here she has led a dissolute life, living with an ex-convict variously called Martin and Linstrom in the southwest portion of the city.

In company with Linstrom soon after passing the check here she went to Minneapolis. The police of that city spotted them as being bad characters and followed them. The woman entered several stores, the man remaining on the out side. Their acts were suspicious and they were taken into custody. At the station a search of their persons revealed a revolver on the man. He was arraigned on the charge of carrying concealed weapons and fined $5 and costs. This amount he paid and was released. The woman was charged with vagrancy and was fined $25 or thirty days. She did not have the money and was held. It was during this time that the police of this city conceived the idea that she was the woman wanted here for passing forged checks as above stated. Chief Wheeler went down yesterday, saw the woman at the station and she confessed the work to him. In her confession she implicated a painter named William Gardner of this city. He has a shop on St. Germain street and boards with Mrs. Meier, living opposite St. Mary's Catholic church. The chief telegraphed his subordinate to arrest him and Officer Becker took Gardner into custody late yesterday afternoon and locked him up. The woman, it appears told the cheif that she had accepted the checks in good faith from Gardner, who was in debt to her for washing his clothes, and that he gave her the checks to pass when she would receive her pay for her work.

Chief Wheeler this morning swore to a complaint before Judge Martin charging the woman and man under arrest with the crime of uttering the Theilman check, made out in favor of Frank E. Holst. They were arraigned at about 10 o'clock before Judge Martin, County Attorney Sullivan being present. To an inquiry as to her true name, the woman responded, "Mary Lindstrom." The young man gave his name as William Gardner. In response to the usual inquiry, "What have you to say to the charge," Mrs. Lindstrom replied: "I passed the checks for Mr. Gardner.

"I plead not guilty to the charge," said Gardner without waiting to be invited to plead. "I can prove that I have had nothing to do with this lady nor her family. I think I can prove when the time comes my whereabouts when she passed these checks."

The woman in the case is regarded as a bad one. She is about forty years of age, is plainly but neatly dressed, but gave no sign of any womanly feely at her arrest. The Brainerd authorities recently sent her children to her. It is half believed by the authorities that the woman, who has been living with Lindstrom, is attempting to shield him at the expense of Gardner.

They Are Pleased.

The Beltrami Eagle appears to be elated over the attachment of that county to the 15th judicial district and says the following complimentary things of Judge Holland:

"This county is to be congratulated upon its good luck to get attached to the Fifteenth Judicial District, presided over by Hon. G. W. Holland. Mr Holland is a judge of rare ability, and an old resident of the district, having practiced law in Brainerd, his present home, since 1871. He is now serving his second term as judge, and has made a record that is unexcelled as to the correctness of his decisions, rulings, etc., as they have been most invariably sustained by the supreme court. He is very popular throughout the district and is always a welcome visitor, except to the criminals who get their just punishment when convicted before him. By his shrewdness and good judgement he has at different times saved the several counties comprising the district the expense of new trials in such cases. He is in every way a very good officer, and the poor stand just as good a show as the rich with their cases before him, for it is one of his principles to give equal justice to all. In our estimation a worthier judicial officer could not be found in the state."

It Ought to Interest You

to know that the Wisconsin Central Lines fast trains leaving St. Paul and Minneapolis daily for Ashland, Milwaukee and Chicago, reach almost all of the important cities in Wisconsin. If you intend making an eastern trip, consult your nearest ticket agent, who will give you complete information relative to the Wisconsin Central trains.

JAS. C. POND,
Gen. Pass. Agt.,
Milwaukee, Wis

Damage to Timber.

The following telegram from White Earth would indicate that much damage had been done to standing timber by fire:

Heavy forest fires are raging in the pine belt, about eighteen miles east of the agency, and considerable damage is being done to timber. A party of men was sent from here to save the government saw mill, twenty miles east of here. They have returned and report that the country is all on fire and that the government saw, shingle and planing mills were completely destroyed by fire, despite all efforts to save the property. The men narrowly escaped with their lives. The fire cut them off from their horses, and they were compelled to run about eight miles to a lake to save their lives. A number of lumber camps were also burned, with outfits of logging sleighs, etc. The Indians' sugar camps, this side, are burned. A heavy wind is prevailing and if a rainfall does not come soon the whole country will be on fire.

True is Expensive.

J. N. True has been looking up available residence lots recently, with a view to building a residence. It is to be hoped that he will make an investment of this kind, that the assessor may be enabled to "get him on the list," for then he will not be so horribly profligate with county funds, but will have an interest in keeping court expenses somewhere within a reasonable limit. With the last term of district court as a basis, his term of two years will cost the county several thousand dollars more than it has cost under the administration of any man who has ever held the responsible position of county attorney.—Detroit Record.

Killed at Sauk Centre.

The body of F. A. Hart, the Little Falls & Dakota brakeman, who was killed Friday at Sauk Centre, was taken to Little Falls on an extra train today, says the Transcript. His remains will be shipped to New York as soon as the company can ascertain the address of his relatives. Conductor Berry was the only one that witnessed the unfortunate young man's awful death. He stated that Hart was standing near the front end of the first car in a long train which was being switched. The speed of the train was suddenly checked, and Hart pitched headforemost from the top of the box car to the track. This alone would have been sufficient to kill him, but it did not, and he made a desperate effort to get off the track before the still moving train reached him, but he could not, and the wheels passed over his chest, crushing the life out of him instantly. Hart was exceedingly popular with all the railroad men, and his untimely death has cast a shadow over all the employes with whom he was associated.

Resolutions of Respect.

Again have we been called upon to mourn the departure of a brother; thereby being strongly reminded by the truth of the teaching "That man's life is as a tale that is told." As brother after brother leaves this sphere of labor, to go where there is a reward "According to the deeds done in the body," may we who remain be reminded of the shortness of time, and thereby be incited to prepare for the life that is to come. While the heart may be sad yet we bow in submission to the Divine will; yet may our hearts be made tender, that we may more fully sympathize with those that mourn. Therefore be it

RESOLVED, That the charter of our lodge be draped in mourning for thirty days in memory of our late beloved brother, George Merwerrth,

RESOLVED FURTHER; That these resolutions be printed in the Brainerd papers, and that they also be spread upon the minutes of the lodge.

RESOLVED FURTHER; That a copy be sent to the bereaved widow, that she may know that she has the sympathy of Unity Lodge No. 194, I. O. O. F., and that the members thereof are mindful of the divine teaching to "Mourn with those that mourn."

Signed,

C. A. WILKINS,
A. E. PENNELL,
R. G. VALLENTYNE,
Committee.

No One Dies.

No one dies of pulmonary disease the result of cold who takes "77" in time—for sale by all druggists, 25cts.

Mortgage Notice.

Whereas, default has been made in the conditions of a mortgage executed and delivered by John Anderson and Matilda Anderson, his wife, mortgagors to The Brainerd Co-Operative Building and Loan Association, mortgagee, dated January 1st, 1889, and recorded in the Register of Deeds of Crow Wing county, Minnesota, on February 27th, 1889, at four o'clock p. m. in book I of mortgages, on page 119, on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice $360, the receivers of the mortgagee having elected to consider the full amount of said mortgage due and payable; and whereas on December 2nd, 1896, the undersigned were appointed by the district court of said Crow Wing county receivers of said mortgagee, as an insolvent debtor under the statutes of said state relating to insolvents, and have qualified and are acting as such, and no action or proceeding has been commenced to recover the amount due under said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that under the provisions of said mortgage, and the statute in such case provided, the mortgaged premises, to-wit: Lot five (5) of block (1) of Miller's Addition to the Town of East Brainerd, according to the plat thereof recorded in the Register of deeds aforesaid, will be sold by the sheriff of said county to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the county court house, in the City of Brainerd, in said county, on the 21st day of June, 1897, at ten o'clock a. m. to satisfy said mortgage and the costs of foreclosure.

Dated May 5th, 1897.

J. N. NEVERS,
GEO. D. LABAR,
Receivers of the Brainerd Co-Operative Building and Loan Association.
LEON E. LUM, Attorney.

Notice.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
St. Cloud, Minn., May 5, 1897.

Complaint has been entered at this office by John M. Leeper against John Clancey, for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 16348, dated August 14th, 1893, upon the S. W. ¼ Section 26, Township 135, Range 30, in Cass county, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear before Clerk of District Court, at Brainerd, Minn., on the 25th day of June, 1897, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

Further notice is hereby given that a hearing will be had at this office on the 2nd day of July, 1897, at 10 o'clock a. m., when the testimony taken as ordered herein, will be examined and a decision rendered thereon.

C. F. MACDONALD, Receiver.

BRAINERD & NORTHERN.

Auditor Schneider Says the Extension Will be Pushed This Year.

C. W. Schneider, auditor of the Brainerd & Northern Minnesota, was here yesterday, says Wednesday's Pioneer Press, arranging plans for conducting the summer business of the road. He stated to a reporter that the line last year carried 150,000,000 feet of lumber, and since the first of the year, 20,000,000 feet. The principal business of the road is logging. The logs are loaded at Walker for Brainerd, where they are floated down the Mississippi to Minneapolis. So great is the logging business of this road that its earnings show better in proportion to mileage than those of any other road in the country. Mr. Schneider stated that the company, or independent concern representing Minneapolis capital, intends to extend the line between fifteen and thirty miles this season. There is a magnificent lumber country north of the present terminus at Leech Lake. The line now comprises sixty miles, and it was built three years ago. During the fishing season it does a large tourist business, which is constantly increasing.

GRAY AND SILVER.

I had a love. Dark haired was she.
Her eyes were gray.
For sake of her across the sea
I sailed away.

Death, sickness, tempest and defeat
All passed me by.
With years came fortune, fair and fleet,
And rich was I.

Again for me the sun looked down
Familiar skies.
I found my love. Her locks had grown
Gray as her eyes.

"Alas," she sighed, "forget me, now
No longer fair!"
"I loved thy heart," I whispered low,
"And not thy hair."

—C. E. D. Phelps in New York Tribune.

THE BROKEN KEY.

The young and pretty bride felt worried and out of sorts. Only a short eight weeks ago she married her dear Gus, and had followed him to his home in W., and already he had begun to neglect her, to go out of an evening and to leave her alone in the big house. He had tried to convince her that he could not altogether neglect his former friends and companions and that she ought not to object to his meeting them on two evenings every week and to pass an agreeable hour or two in their company over a friendly game of whist, but she simply did not comprehend how he could enjoy himself without her; how he could ever think of going anywhere without taking her along.

"Oh, the dreadful evenings I have to spend!" she complained, with tears in her eyes. "I am obliged to sit here all alone because I have as yet had no chance to form any acquaintances here. Naturally I get homesick. Often I feel like leaving everything and taking the train home to my parents."

"Would it not be better, darling, if you went to bed and tried to sleep?"

"That is just where the trouble is," she replied, still in tears. "I am afraid. Our servant sleeps way up in the attic. She would not even hear were anything to happen to me."

"Why you foolish child, what is there to be afraid of? What is going to happen?"

"Are not the papers every day full of burglaries and robberies?" she persisted. "Think of the many strangers that flock to a well known health resort like this. Nothing is impossible under such circumstances."

The husband looked thoughtfully at his sweet bride.

"No, dear; I do not want you to frighten yourself into illness. I promise you herewith of my own free will"—the poor fellow could not help heaving a sigh as he said this—"to return promptly at 11 o'clock whenever I go to meet my friends. It is impossible for me to withdraw myself from their society altogether, for they would ridicule and make fun of me and call me henpecked. Burglars rarely put in their appearance before the hour of 11, the streets being full of life and traffic. Goodby, darling, and please do not feel lonesome."

Annie sighed and submitted resignedly to her fate. She read awhile. She then took up her embroidery, a present for her mother. She played a game of solitaire, and finally she paced restlessly up and down the room. At home there had been a large family circle; hence it was very trying to her to be left so much to herself in her new surroundings.

At 10 o'clock even the familiar noises in the kitchen ceased, for the servant had gone up stairs to her attic, and the poor woman felt the old feeling of distress and fright creep over her. The sitting room was located at the rear of the house, and there was a hallway between it and the front rooms. She therefore could not hear the usual noises. A deathlike silence reigned in the room. Tired and yet excited, she threw herself on the lounge. She sadly reflected why beerhouses and card parties had been called into existence. By and by her thoughts became more and more confused, and she fell into a sound slumber.

It was 11:05 o'clock when Gus arrived breathlessly and posthaste at his house door and tried to fit his key into the lock.

Poor fellow! Had evil spirits conspired to get him into trouble? Click—the key broke in two, and the bit stuck fast in the keyhole, handle and barrel alone remaining in his hands.

He knocked, he called, he knocked again and louder—for unfortunately there was no house bell; all in vain. "I hardly think my wife has retired as early as this," he reflected, "but of course she is in the sitting room, and most likely she cannot hear me." Once more he knocked, this time very loud. He called until his voice was hoarse; no reply.

To fill his cup of misery to the brim it commenced to rain, and he was without an umbrella.

"Perhaps Annie has gone to bed after all," he thought, shivering and dripping wet. "Shall I go to a hotel? No! What would the people think! The only place that I know of that may still be open is the railway depot, for there is a train arriving at midnight."

He went down the street in a pouring rain and at last found himself in the waiting room of the station.

"A glass of beer, sir?" asked an enterprising waiter. Gus shook himself. He felt chilly. "Punch," he said, "and make it hot!" He drank one glass and then another and still another to while away the time. He was the only person there. In due time the last train had arrived, and he could stay no longer. They were about to close up.

In sheer desperation he looked at his watch.

It was 1 o'clock when he emerged into the street, and it had ceased to rain. The full moon seemed to grin and wink at him maliciously through the clouds, as though she meant to say: "See, old man, it serves you right. Why must you go out to play cards and leave your wife at home in loneliness?"

In spite of the repeated potations he still felt chilly. "There is no help for it but a good run," he said to himself, starting on a lively trot through the city, first down one street, then the other, through the suburbs, until he reached the open country and back without stop or rest for fear of catching cold.

The town clock struck the hour of 4. "It is still too early to get into the house," he said. "The front door is never unlocked before 6 o'clock. Will they be able to unlock the door anyway? A piece of my key sticks in the lock. The women are imprisoned and cannot get out. But now I can stand this no longer. I must have something hot to drink and sit down somewhere. There is a train at 4 o'clock." And forthwith he once more wended his way to the railroad depot.

A snug corner and a cup of hot coffee somewhat restored him. But he was very tired, and pretty soon he was as sound asleep in his corner as his wife had been the night before on her lounge.

And how did his wife fare? She awoke in the middle of the night with a start, almost frightened out of her wits by a horrid dream, in which her husband had appeared before her, wounded, bleeding and torn by huge bloodhounds. Pretty soon, however, she comprehended the situation. Her face bathed in tears, she paced restlessly up and down the room, wringing her hands. "Oh, the wretch! To stay out all night! Just to think of it! Such a man has the effrontery to talk to me of love. Not content to act like a villain, he even had to make fun of me last night by pretending he would henceforth be home at 11 o'clock. Who would ever have thought him so base? They close the beerhouse after midnight; hence he cannot pretend to be playing cards there all night. Heaven only knows where he is spending the night, in whose company he is enjoying himself, while I—But he'll find that I am not his dupe. I shall leave him at once. There is a train at 7 o'clock in the morning which I am going to take and go home to my parents."

At 5 o'clock she called the serving maid, whom she sent to the garret for a valise and commenced to pack. The maid said nothing, and she was surprised that her master had not risen and did not help his wife. However, she made the coffee and went after a cab.

The front door was wide open and a locksmith busy with the big lock when Annie appeared in the hall. The landlady ran to meet her, exclaiming in a hurry of excitement: "Did you hear about it, madam? A thief was here last night and made an attempt to enter the house. Some one must have frightened him off. He left a broken key stuck fast in the lock, and was unable to unlock the door. I had to call from the window until I aroused a neighbor, who ran for a locksmith. Now I am going to have a patent lock put on and spoil their little game. But you look very pale, my dear madam. I am sorry to have frightened you with my burglar story. Are you going to take a ride so early this morning?"

Annie nodded and passed on. She was glad that the woman had not seen her valise, which her maid had already put into the cab.

"What a narrow escape I had last night! How near I came being robbed—perhaps worse!" She was now thoroughly angry. So much more reason for leaving the fellow, no matter what the consequences! "For the present I shall remain with my parents." Thus musing, she arrived at the depot.

Before purchasing her ticket she intended to leave her valise in the waiting room. Annie entered and made for an empty table, when suddenly she dropped the valise and almost screamed aloud. Wasn't that her husband, "her" Gus, sitting there in a corner and snoring loud enough to make everybody in the room smile at his nasal powers? He looked tired and worn, and his garments appeared damp. How did he get here, and why was he in such a dilapidated condition? She stood for a moment undecided and unable to take her eyes off his drawn, wornout features.

Suddenly the sleeper opened his eyes. Whatever the outcome, she must avoid a scene in a public room. Anything but that. The waiters had more than once looked wonderingly at the man who had drunk three cups of coffee and then fallen asleep hours ago. Annie tried to appear quite unconcerned and took a seat beside her husband. Somehow her anger had suddenly vanished.

"Oh, darling, what brought me—I mean rather what brought you—here?" he asked, astonished at the unexpected appearance of his wife dressed for a journey.

"Never mind, dear. Don't bother about that now," she whispered. "Come, let us ride home, where I will explain all."

Gus acquiesced in silence. His feet felt heavy and hardly able to carry his weight. He was sick. All he could do was to drag himself to a cab.

And then explanations were in order. Annie had no reason to doubt her husband's narration of his adventures during the night, and what the landlady had told her about the broken key tended to corroborate and exonerate him. But he could not quite make out from her explanations what had taken her to the railway station. He was, however, too ill to ask many questions.

Arrived at home, she simply told the astonished servant that "they had changed their mind and would not go away because her husband, who had preceded her to the depot, had been suddenly taken sick," and sent her after a physician.

Gus was very sick. For two weeks he could not leave his bed. A complicated and aggravated attack of influenza was the result of his experience during that ill fated night.

Annie never left his bedside, and now it was her great care and tireless, devoted nursing that opened his eyes as to the depth and unselfishness of her great love for him.

At last Gus got well, and though he would now and then go to have a social game of whist his wife never again doubted him, even if he staid out later than 11.—From the German.

Cruelty to Goldfish.

It may not be generally known that there is cruelty in the keeping of goldfish. Half of such captives die from sheer want of rest. As fish have eyes so formed that they cannot endure the light, if a glass vessel they are in an entirely wrong place, as is evident from the way in which they dash about and go around and round until fairly worn out.

Sure Thing.

"Bluffer says that he was a good deal put out at your meeting last night."

"I should say he was. We kicked him to the head of the stairs and then fired him down bodily."—Detroit Free Press.

JAPANESE CHRYSANTHEMUMS.

[The Japanese have a legend to the effect that the dewy juices in the heart of kiku, or chrysanthemum, are the elixir of life. The following translation from a native poet, Satomi Sensi, touches upon this point.]

O bloom of chrysanthemums,
Fabled of old,
A fountain of rapture
And sweetness untold!

The dewy wine sparkled
With life in its flame,
And mortals partaking
Immortal became.

But, lo, there hath opened
A wonderful flower,
For God's love hath blossomed.
Soul life is its dower.

And its petals shall shine
More enduring than thine
With their fabulous treasures of life giving wine
For fairyland's store.

And its dewdrops shall glow,
And its fragrance shall grow
From more unto more
While the years come and go.

A LOVE CHASE.

"Tomorrow on the Paris?" cried Carter, dropping his cane on the pavement with a resounding thud.

"Yes, tomorrow," said I, gazing with astonishment on my friend, for my commonplace gossip had apparently perturbed him greatly. "The whole family are going to sail, and they will be away for a year. It's very sudden."

"Sudden! I should say so!" he exclaimed. He looked thoughtfully up the avenue for a moment, then stammered, "Miss Margaret too?"

"Yes."

Thereupon he hailed a passing cab, and before I could get another word with him dived into the vehicle and quickly disappeared with it.

Carter is not a bad fellow. He is exceedingly modest. This is a most unusual characteristic for a young man who is spending a fortune gathered by another's talents, but to so great a degree does he possess it that it seemed to him impossible that Margaret Walcott should look upon him with other than indifference or even repugnance.

"Why, Vandergust," he said to me one Sunday afternoon, when he had dropped in on his way to her house, "it's ridiculous to suppose that a bright girl like that could care for a fellow like me—a fellow who doesn't know anything, who has not a striking point except money—when there are so many men with brains about."

But, acting on my advice, he actually started to propose that very afternoon.

"Miss Walcott," he began as they sat by the fireplace in the drawing room talking commonplaces, "I'm in love."

"Really! How interesting!" cried the girl, calmly leaning toward him and gazing at him, awaiting the rest of his revelations.

There was a long silence, during which Carter carefully drew his left glove on his right hand. Having recovered his courage, he continued naively: "I know who it's with. Do you know who it's with?"

"Yourself," she cried, clapping her hands as though she had made a wonderful discovery.

"Oh, dear, no! Never!" he stammered. "Positively not. You really don't think so, do you?"

"I was just guessing," she replied soothingly.

"Guess again," said he quickly.

"With Livia Vandergust," ventured Miss Walcott after she had given the matter due consideration, gazing meditatively into the fire, thus unconsciously showing to Carter the fine profile of her face, which glowed in the red light of the coals.

"Don't accuse me of it," cried my friend in a deprecating tone that was most uncomplimentary to my charming cousin. "Guess somebody nearer home."

And the foolish fellow kept her guessing the name of every girl in town but the right one until the maid brought in Derby's card.

Was it a wonder that, knowing these facts, I smiled when I saw Carter dash away in a cab after I had imparted to him the news? It was sufficient to send him up the steps of the Walcott house in three bounds when his cab drew up there. Miss Walcott was out. "At teas?" he ventured to inquire of the maid. "Yes." Here arose a predicament. He knew of no less than five that afternoon. But he had heard that she was to be at the Trumptons' dinner that night, and his sole chance of seeing her lay in finding her that very afternoon or following her over Europe.

So he started in at Mrs. J. Anderson Oglesby's and most perfunctorily paid his respects to that energetic woman and her extremely plain daughter. Then he searched every corner of the crowded drawing rooms and even took a surreptitious glance into the butler's pantry.

"Isn't that Miss Walcott yonder?" he said to the young girl who was pouring tea, indicating a mass of black hair that was conspicuous in the crush.

"Why, no," she cried, gazing at him in astonishment. "She has light hair. And, besides, she left hours ago. I should think"—

The rest of the remark was lost on my friend, who dashed from the room and the house and was off in his cab once more.

He searched in vain for her at the Partridges', the Joneses' and the Van Blunders' and at length reached the house of my aunt, who was on that afternoon performing the arduous physical labor of introducing her daughter to society. Great, indeed, was my cousin's astonishment when Bennington Carter was announced, for she knew that he abhorred teas. But greater still was her amazement when he let fall the hand she held out to him, turned suddenly, craned his neck so as to see over the knot of women about the door and dashed madly from the room.

Carter had seen her at last, but it was only a glimpse as the door closed upon her. He rushed up the stairs to the dressing room and bounded down again to his cab.

"Which way did Miss Walcott's car-

Culture Alone Not Sufficient.

In our days culture has been proposed as a substitute for religion and poetry offered as a better guide for our lives than the loving word of God. "More and more," says Matthew Arnold, "mankind will discover that we have to turn to poetry to interpret life for us, to console us, to sustain us. Without poetry our science will appear incomplete, and most of what now passes with us for religion and philosophy will be replaced by poetry." But it were as well to offer moonlight instead of warm sunlight, for poetry and culture are largely a reflection of religion, and history shows us that they cannot long survive its absence. Men of a vaguely speculative bent and a more than ordinary share of refinement, like Matthew Arnold or Emerson, may here and there be found, who think they find in culture all that they need to direct and purify their lives. Æsthetic movements and Brook Farm experiments may, when they are successful, beget an elevating influence for a time, but in the end culture, left to itself, will become the culture of Nero and Petronius Arbiter and society that of Herculaneum and Pompeii.—American Quarterly Review.

WALL PAPER

How do you like the Figure?



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THE BRAINERD DISPATCH.

VOLUME 16, NUMBER 23. BRAINERD, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MAY 14, 1897. INGERSOLL & WIELAND, PUBLISHERS

Northern Pacific Bank

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No. 11 arrives from Duluth at 7:45 p. m., and departs for the west at 8:05 p. m. daily.

No. 14 arrives from the West at 3:10 a. m. Departs going east at 3:20 a. m. daily.

No. 11, Little Falls and Dakota train, arrives at 1:30 p. m.

No. 12, Little Falls and Dakota train, departs at 6:30 a. m.

No. 53 arrives from the East at 12:40 a. m., and goes West at 1:20 a. m.

No. 54 carries passengers to Aitken departs at 9:40 p. m.

No. 55 from N. Junction arrives at 4:15 and departs for Staples at 5:00 p. m.

No. 56 arrives from Staples at 8:15 a. m. Departs for N. P. Junction at 9:00 a. m.

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For Rates, Maps, Time Table or special information, apply to agent Northern Pacific R. R. at Brainerd, or

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"MAY I HELP YOU TO SOME MEAT?"



says the fat clubman to his dyspeptic visitor. "No, thanks! I never eat meat," was the answer. If he did he would be a sturdy, healthy man like his host, who has lived all of his life on our prime juicy steaks, roasts, chops, etc., that always leaves traces of good nourishment behind.

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3:19	lv-Pine River ar	8:53
3:00	lv-Backus-ar	8:37
2:00	lv-Lothrop-ar	7:30
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THE LANPHER

THE HAT

—THAT IS—

STYLISH and DURABLE.

BLACK bass can bite the hook legally tomorrow, Saturday, May 15th.

A GUN club tournament will occur at Fargo on June 17th and 18th.

THE expense of the fire department to the city of Duluth during the past year was $88,950.

AN exchange says it has been discovered that under a recent law bicycles are not now exempt from executions for debts.

THE daily output of the binder twine department at the Stillwater penitentiary is now 20,000 pounds, according to the Prison Mirror.

A NEW town site is being platted in Cass county, on Midget Lake, by parties from St. Cloud and Crookston. It is about seventy-five miles north of Staples.

THE 1897 issue of "Wonderland," by the Northern Pacific railroad, is truly a work of art, and is full from cover to cover with information that is well worth reading.

BRO. EASTMAN, of the Wadena Pioneer, has captured the post-office prize in his city. The position, if good, hard work in the ranks of the party amount to anything, has been placed where it belongs.

A LAW was passed by the last legislature to prohibit the desecration of Memorial Day. No games can be played, races run, or saloons kept open within half a mile of the place where exercises are in progress between the hours of 10 a. m. and 3 p. m.

JUDGE HOLLAND yesterday notified the Beltrami county people that he had appointed C. W. Speelman, editor of the Beltrami Eagle, clerk of the court for the new county. The power of the press is again recognized, and we congratulate the lucky newspaper man.

THERE appears to be a bad mix-up in regard to the legislative amendment to the horse thief bounty law. It was intended to make the bounty $100 instead of $200 but in its present form it is in a very indefinite shape and a St. Paul lawyer, Judge Lewis, can't figure out whether a capturer of horse theives is entitled to $50, $100 or $200 for his trouble.

THE law supplements this year were issued by the Northwestern Newspaper Union just two weeks to a day after the legislature closed, and distributed by the country newspapers to their subscribers much earlier than usual. As it required twenty seven-column pages the job was a big one, and the publishers are entitled to great credit for the short space of time in which it was done.

Anti-Cigarette Law.

Today, Friday, May 14th, the anti-cigarette law passed by the last legislature, goes into effect, and it is far reaching in its provisions. It makes the sale or giving away of cigarettes or tobacco to any person under eighteen years of age, or to any minor pupil in any school or college, punishable by a fine not exceeding $50 or by imprisonment for not exceeding thirty days, for each offense. Further, it authorizes the arrest of any person under eighteen, and any minor pupil, who may be found smoking cigarettes in any public place, and the infliction at the discretion of the court of a fine not exceeding $10 or not exceeding five days' imprisonment, for each offense. But where the minor arrested gives information which may lead to the arrest of the person or persons who sold him the cigarettes or tobacco, the court may suspend the sentence against such minor. Another provision applies to persons who shall permit the use of their premises by minors, for the purpose of indulging in tobacco, the same penalties as for selling or giving away the weed. This, of course, does not apply to parents who permit their children to smoke in their own homes. The design of the law is to preserve the youth of Minnesota from the harm that comes from cigarette smoking, and while laws of this character have been found hard to enforce in many instances before on account of lack of evidence, it is thought that the present law is framed in such a manner as to make it possible to get the evidence. In many states a high license has been imposed, in some cases $300 being charged to every person who deals in cigarettes. In Chicago a city ordinance has gone into effect which requires a license fee of $100 in advance from dealers in this class of goods. The Minnesota law is now in full operation, and it remains to be seen how efficient it will be.

Locate the County Seat.

The newly appointed commissioners of Cass county in the past few days have transacted considerable business. The county seat has been located at Walker, and the following officers for the new county have been appointed:

Auditor—Charles E. Griffith.
Treasurer—W. W. Bryant
Register of Deeds—J M Gardiner.
Sheriff—Geo. L Hard.
Clerk of Court—Eli Wright
Attorney—B F Harshorn.
Probate Judge—J. G McGarry.
Supt. of Schools—A. G Bernard.
Coroner—Dr. W. J. Bain
Assessor—W. A Sexton.
Surveyor—James Canfield.

The commissioners, of whom T. J. Nary is chairman, have decided to erect a court house 40x60 feet, two stories high, the town site company having donated a block of land on which the county buildings will be erected. The county officers expect to begin their duties on Monday next.

VIOLA, OF DAGGETT BROOK FAME.

Mrs. Vanderworker, Under the Name of Van Wort, Gets Into Trouble at St. Cloud.

Wednesday's St. Cloud Journal-Press contains the following:

By a clever piece of detective work, Chief of Police Wheeler yesterday arrested in Minneapolis the woman who Monday, May 3, passed the forged check signed with the name Chas. A. Cooper at Puff Bros.' store. In addition to the check which she negotiated at Puff Bros.' was one for $10 signed with the same signature which she successfully cashed at the hardware store of L. Thielman & Son. It is on this check that the case was made out against the woman before Judge Martin this morning.

The woman is none other than the notorious Mrs. Van Wort who was forced to leave Brainerd by a complaint against her of adultery. She was convicted of the offence but on her promise to leave the city she was not sent to prison. Instead she came to St. Cloud where some time ago the Brainerd authorities sent her five children to her. Here she has led a dissolute life, living with an ex-convict variously called Martin and Linstrom in the southwest portion of the city.

In company with Linstrom soon after passing the check here she went to Minneapolis. The police of that city spotted them as being bad characters and followed them. The woman entered several stores, the man remaining on the out side. Their acts were suspicious and they were taken into custody. At the station a search of their persons revealed a revolver on the man. He was arraigned on the charge of carrying concealed weapons and fined $5 and costs. This amount he paid and was released. The woman was charged with vagrancy and was fined $25 or thirty days. She did not have the money and was held. It was during this time that the police of this city conceived the idea that she was the woman wanted here for passing forged checks as above stated. Chief Wheeler went down yesterday, saw the woman at the station and she confessed the work to him. In her confession she implicated a painter named William Gardner of this city. He has a shop on St. Germain street and boards with Mrs. Meier, living opposite St. Mary's Catholic church. The chief telegraphed his subordinate to arrest him and Officer Becker took Gardner into custody late yesterday afternoon and locked him up. The woman, it appears told the cheif that she had accepted the checks in good faith from Gardner, who was in debt to her for washing his clothes, and that he gave her the checks to pass when she would receive her pay for her work.

Chief Wheeler this morning swore to a complaint before Judge Martin charging the woman and man under arrest with the crime of uttering the Theilman check, made out in favor of Frank E. Holst. They were arraigned at about 10 o'clock before Judge Martin, County Attorney Sullivan being present. To an inquiry as to her true name, the woman responded, "Mary Lindstrom." The young man gave his name as William Gardner. In response to the usual inquiry, "What have you to say to the charge," Mrs. Lindstrom replied: "I passed the checks for Mr. Gardner.

"I plead not guilty to the charge," said Gardner without waiting to be invited to plead. "I can prove that I have had nothing to do with this lady nor her family. I think I can prove when the time comes my whereabouts when she passed these checks."

The woman in the case is regarded as a bad one. She is about forty years of age, is plainly but neatly dressed, but gave no sign of any womanly feely at her arrest. The Brainerd authorities recently sent her children to her. It is half believed by the authorities that the woman, who has been living with Lindstrom, is attempting to shield him at the expense of Gardner.

They Are Pleased.

The Beltrami Eagle appears to be elated over the attachment of that county to the 15th judicial district and says the following complimentary things of Judge Holland:

"This county is to be congratulated upon its good luck to get attached to the Fifteenth Judicial District, presided over by Hon. G. W. Holland Mr Holland is a judge of rare ability, and an old resident of the district, having practiced law in Brainerd, his present home, since 1871. He is now serving his second term as judge, and has made a record that is unexcelled as to the correctness of his decisions, rulings, etc., as they have been most invariably sustained by the supreme court. He is very popular throughout the district and is always a welcome visitor, except to the criminals who get their just punishment when convicted before him. By his shrewdness and good judgement he has at different times saved the several counties comprising the district the expense of new trials in such cases. He is in every way a very good officer, and the poor stand just as good a show as the rich with their cases before him, for it is one of his principles to give equal justice to all. In our estimation a worthier judicial officer could not be found in the state."

It Ought to Interest You

to know that the Wisconsin Central Lines fast trains leaving St. Paul and Minneapolis daily for Ashland, Milwaukee and Chicago, reach almost all of the important cities in Wisconsin. If you intend making an eastern trip, consult your nearest ticket agent, who will give you complete information relative to the Wisconsin Central trains.

JAS. C. POND,
Gen. Pass. Agt.,
Milwaukee, Wis

Damage to Timber.

The following telegram from White Earth would indicate that much damage had been done to standing timber by fire:

Heavy forest fires are raging in the pine belt, about eighteen miles east of the agency, and considerable damage is being done to timber. A party of men was sent from here to save the government saw mill, twenty miles east of here. They have returned and report that the country is all on fire and that the government saw, shingle and planing mills were completely destroyed by fire, despite all efforts to save the property. The men narrowly escaped with their lives. The fire cut them off from their horses, and they were compelled to run about eight miles to a lake to save their lives. A number of lumber camps were also burned, with outfits of logging sleighs, etc. The Indians' sugar camps, this side, are burned. A heavy wind is prevailing and if a rainfall does not come soon the whole country will be on fire.

True is Expensive.

J. N. True has been looking up available residence lots recently, with a view to building a residence. It is to be hoped that he will make an investment of this kind, that the assessor may be enabled to "get him on the list," for then he will not be so horribly profligate with county funds, but will have an interest in keeping court expenses somewhere within a reasonable limit. With the last term of district court as a basis, his term of two years will cost the county several thousand dollars more than it has cost under the administration of any man who has ever held the responsible position of county attorney.—Detroit Record.

Killed at Sauk Centre.

The body of F. A. Hart, the Little Falls & Dakota brakeman, who was killed Friday at Sauk Centre, was taken to Little Falls on an extra train today, says the Transcript. His remains will be shipped to New York as soon as the company can ascertain the address of his relatives. Conductor Berry was the only one that witnessed the unfortunate young man's awful death. He stated that Hart was standing near the front end of the first car in a long train which was being switched. The speed of the train was suddenly checked, and Hart pitched headforemost from the top of the box car to the track. This alone would have been sufficient to kill him, but it did not, and he made a desperate effort to get off the track before the still moving train reached him, but he could not, and the wheels passed over his chest, crushing the life out of him instantly. Hart was exceedingly popular with all the railroad men, and his untimely death has cast a shadow over all the employes with whom he was associated.

Resolutions of Respect.

Again have we been called upon to mourn the departure of a brother; thereby being strongly reminded by the truth of the teaching "That man's life is as a tale that is told." As brother after brother leaves this sphere of labor, to go where there is a reward "According to the deeds done in the body," may we who remain be reminded of the shortness of time, and thereby be incited to prepare for the life that is to come. While the heart may be sad yet we bow in submission to the Divine will; yet may our hearts be made tender, that we may more fully sympathize with those that mourn. Therefore be it

RESOLVED, That the charter of our lodge be draped in mourning for thirty days in memory of our late beloved brother, George Merwerrth,

RESOLVED FURTHER; That these resolutions be printed in the Brainerd papers, and that they also be spread upon the minutes of the lodge.

RESOLVED FURTHER; That a copy be sent to the bereaved widow, that she may know that she has the sympathy of Unity Lodge No. 194, I. O. O. F., and that the members thereof are mindful of the divine teaching to "Mourn with those that mourn."

Signed,

C. A. WILKINS,
A. E. PENNELL,
R. G. VALLENTYNE,
Committee.

No One Dies.

No one dies of pulmonary disease the result of cold who takes "77" in time—for sale by all druggists, 25cts.

Mortgage Notice.

Whereas, default has been made in the conditions of a mortgage executed and delivered by John Anderson and Sarah A. Anderson, his wife, mortgagors to The Brainerd Co-Operative Building and Loan Association, mortgagee, dated January 1st, 1889, and recorded in the Register of Deeds of Crow Wing county, Minnesota, on February 27th, 1889, at four o'clock p. m. in book I of mortgages, on page 119, on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice $360, the receivers of the mortgagee having elected to consider the full amount of said mortgage due and payable; and whereas on December 2nd, 1896, the undersigned were appointed by the district court of said Crow Wing county receivers of said mortgagee, as an insolvent debtor under the statutes of said state relating to insolvents, and have qualified and are acting as such, and no action or proceeding has been commenced to recover the amount due under said morigage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that under the provisions of said mortgage, and the statute in such case provided, the mortgaged premises, to-wit: Lot five (5) of block (1) of Miller's Addition to the Town of East Brainerd, according to the plat thereof recorded in the Registry of deeds aforesaid, will be sold by the sheriff of said county to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the county court house, in the City of Brainerd, in said county, on the 21st day of June, 1897, at ten o'clock a. m. to satisfy said mortgage and the costs of foreclosure.

Dated May 5th, 1897.

J. N. NEVERS,
GEO. D. LABAR,
Receivers of the Brainerd Co-Operative Building and Loan Association.
LEON E. LUM, Attorney.

Notice.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
St. Cloud, Minn., May 5, 1897.

Complaint has been entered at this office by John M. Leeper against John Clancy, for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 16348, dated August 14th, 1893, upon the S. W. ¼ Section 26, Township 135, Range 34, in Cass county, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear before Clerk of District Court, at Brainerd, Minn., on the 25th day of June, 1897, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

Further notice is hereby given that a hearing will be had at this office on the 2nd day of July, 1897, at 10 o'clock a. m., when the testimony taken as ordered herein, will be examined and a decision rendered thereon.

C. F. MACDONALD, Receiver.

BRAINERD & NORTHERN.

Auditor Schneider Says the Extension Will be Pushed This Year.

C. W. Schneider, auditor of the Brainerd & Northern Minnesota, was here yesterday, says Wednesday's Pioneer Press, arranging plans for conducting the summer business of the road. He stated to a reporter that the line last year carried 150,000,000 feet of lumber, and since the first of the year, 20,000,000 feet. The principal business of the road is logging. The logs are loaded at Walker for Brainerd, where they are floated down the Mississippi to Minneapolis. So great is the logging business of this road that its earnings show better in proportion to mileage than those of any other road in the country. Mr. Schneider stated that the company, or independent concern representing Minneapolis capital, intends to extend the line between fifteen and thirty miles this season. There is a magnificent lumber country north of the present terminus at Leech Lake. The line now comprises sixty miles, and it was built three years ago. During the fishing season it does a large tourist business, which is constantly increasing.

GRAY AND SILVER.

I had a love. Dark haired was she.
Her eyes were gray.
For sake of her across the sea
I sailed away.

Death, sickness, tempest and defeat
All passed me by.
With years came fortune, fair and fleet,
And rich was I.

Again for me the sun looked down
Familiar skies.
I found my love. Her locks had grown
Gray as her eyes.

"Alas," she sighed, "forget me, now
No longer fair!"
"I loved thy heart," I whispered low,
"And not thy hair."

—C. E. D. Phelps in New York Tribune.

THE BROKEN KEY.

The young and pretty bride felt worried and out of sorts. Only a short eight weeks ago she married her dear Gus, and had followed him to his home in W., and already he had begun to neglect her, to go out of an evening and to leave her alone in the big house. He had tried to convince her that he could not altogether neglect his former friends and companions and that she ought not to object to his meeting them on two evenings every week and to pass an agreeable hour or two in their company over a friendly game of whist, but she simply did not comprehend how he could enjoy himself without her; how he could ever think of going anywhere without taking her along.

"Oh, the dreadful evenings I have to spend!" she complained, with tears in her eyes. "I am obliged to sit here all alone because I have as yet had no chance to form any acquaintances here. Naturally I get homesick. Often I feel like leaving everything and taking the train home to my parents."

"Would it not be better, darling, if you went to bed and tried to sleep?"

"That is just where the trouble is," she replied, still in tears. "I am afraid. Our servant sleeps way up in the attic. She would not even hear were anything to happen to me."

"Why you foolish child, what is there to be afraid of? What is going to happen?"

"Are not the papers every day full of burglaries and robberies?" she persisted. "Think of the many strangers that flock to a well known health resort like this. Nothing is impossible under such circumstances."

The husband looked thoughtfully at his sweet bride.

"No, dear; I do not want you to frighten yourself into illness. I promise you herewith of my own free will"—the poor fellow could not help heaving a sigh as he said this—"to return promptly at 11 o'clock whenever I go to meet my friends. It is impossible for me to withdraw myself from their society altogether, for they would ridicule and make fun of me and call me henpecked. Burglars rarely put in their appearance before the hour of 11, the streets being full of life and traffic. Goodby, darling, and please do not feel lonesome."

Annie sighed and submitted resignedly to her fate. She read awhile. She then took up her embroidery, a present for her mother. She played a game of solitaire, and finally she paced restlessly up and down the room. At home there had been a large family circle; hence it was very trying to her to be left so much to herself in her new surroundings.

At 10 o'clock even the familiar noises in the kitchen ceased, for the servant had gone up stairs to her attic, and the poor woman felt the old feeling of distress and fright creep over her. The sitting room was located at the rear of the house, and there was a hallway between it and the front rooms. She therefore could not hear the usual noises. A deathlike silence reigned in the room. Tired and yet excited, she threw herself on the lounge. She sadly reflected why beerhouses and card parties had been called into existence. By and by her thoughts became more and more confused, and she fell into a sound slumber.

It was 11:05 o'clock when Gus arrived breathlessly and posthaste at his house door and tried to fit his key into the lock.

Poor fellow! Had evil spirits conspired to get him into trouble? Click—the key broke in two, and the bit stuck fast in the keyhole, handle and barrel alone remaining in his hands.

He knocked, he called, he knocked again and louder—for unfortunately there was no house bell; all in vain. "I hardly think my wife has retired as early as this," he reflected, "but of course she is in the sitting room, and most likely she cannot hear me." Once more he knocked, this time very loud. He called until his voice was hoarse; no reply.

To fill his cup of misery to the brim it commenced to rain, and he was without an umbrella.

"Perhaps Annie has gone to bed after all," he thought, shivering and dripping wet. "Shall I go to a hotel? No! What would the people think! The only place that I know of that may still be open is the railway depot, for there is a train arriving at midnight."

He went down the street in a pouring rain and at last found himself in the waiting room of the station.

"A glass of beer, sir?" asked an enterprising waiter. Gus shook himself. He felt chilly. "Punch," he said, "and make it hot!" He drank one glass and then another and still another to while away the time. He was the only person there. In due time the last train had arrived, and he could stay no longer. They were about to close up.

In sheer desperation he looked at his watch.

It was 1 o'clock when he emerged into the street, and it had ceased to rain. The full moon seemed to grin and wink at him maliciously through the clouds, as though she meant to say: "See, old man, it serves you right. Why must you go out to play cards and leave your wife at home in loneliness?"

In spite of the repeated potations he still felt chilly. "There is no help for it but a good run," he said to himself, starting on a lively trot through the city, first down one street, then another, through the suburbs, and reached the open country and back without stop or rest for fear of catching cold.

The town clock struck the hour of 4. "It is still too early to get into the house," he said. "The front door is never unlocked before 6 o'clock. Will they be able to unlock the door anyway? A piece of my key sticks in the lock. The women are imprisoned and cannot get out. But now I can stand this no longer. I must have something hot to drink and sit down somewhere. There is a train at 4 o'clock." And forthwith he once more wended his way to the railroad depot.

A snug corner and a cup of hot coffee somewhat restored him. But he was very tired, and pretty soon he was as sound asleep in his corner as his wife had been the night before on her lounge.

And how did his wife fare? She awoke in the middle of the night with a start, almost frightened out of her wits by a horrid dream, in which her husband had appeared before her, wounded, bleeding and torn by huge bloodhounds. Pretty soon, however, she comprehended the situation. Her face bathed in tears, she paced restlessly up and down the room, wringing her hands. "Oh, the wretch! To stay out all night! Just to think of it! Such a man has the effrontery to talk to me of love. Not content to act like a villain, he even had to make fun of me last night by pretending he would henceforth be home at 11 o'clock. Who would ever have thought him so base? They close the beerhouse after midnight; hence he cannot pretend to be playing cards there all night. Heaven only knows where he is spending the night, in whose company he is enjoying himself, while I—But he'll find that I am not his dupe. I shall leave him at once. There is a train at 7 o'clock in the morning which I am going to take and go home to my parents."

At 5 o'clock she called the serving maid, whom she sent to the garret for a valise and commenced to pack. The maid said nothing, and she was surprised that her master had not risen and did not help his wife. However, she made the coffee and went after a cab.

The front door was wide open and a locksmith busy with the big lock when Annie appeared in the hall. The landlady ran to meet her, exclaiming in a hurry of excitement: "Did you hear about it, madam? A thief was here last night and made an attempt to enter the house. Some one must have frightened him off. He left a broken key stuck fast in the lock, and was unable to unlock the door. I had to call from the window until I aroused a neighbor, who ran for a locksmith. Now I am going to have a patent lock put on and spoil their little game. But you look very pale, my dear madam. I am sorry to have frightened you with my burglar story. Are you going to take a ride so early this morning?"

Annie nodded and passed on. She was glad that the woman had not seen her valise, which her maid had already put into the cab.

"What a narrow escape I had last night! How near I came being robbed—perhaps worse!" She was now thoroughly angry. So much more reason for leaving the fellow, no matter what the consequences! "For the present I shall remain with my parents." Thus musing, she arrived at the depot.

Before purchasing her ticket she intended to leave her valise in the waiting room. Annie entered and made for an empty table, when suddenly she dropped the valise and almost screamed aloud. Wasn't that her husband, "her" Gus, sitting there in a corner and snoring loud enough to make everybody in the room smile at his nasal powers? He looked tired and worn, and his garments appeared damp. How did he get here, and why was he in such a dilapidated condition? She stood for a moment undecided and unable to take her eyes off his drawn, wornout features.

Suddenly the sleeper opened his eyes. Whatever the outcome, she must avoid a scene in a public room. Anything but that. The waiters had more than once looked wonderingly at the man who had drunk three cups of coffee and then fallen asleep hours ago. Annie tried to appear quite unconcerned and took a seat beside her husband. Somehow her anger had suddenly vanished.

"Oh, darling, what brought me—I mean rather what brought you—here?" he asked, astonished at the unexpected appearance of his wife dressed for a journey.

"Never mind, dear. Don't bother about that now," she whispered. "Come, let us ride home, where I will explain all."

Gus acquiesced in silence. His feet felt heavy and hardly able to carry his weight. He was sick. All he could do was to drag himself to a cab.

And then explanations were in order. Annie had no reason to doubt her husband's narration of his adventures during the night, and what the landlady had told her about the broken key tended to corroborate and exonerate him. But he could not quite make out from her explanations what had taken her to the railway station. He was, however, too ill to ask many questions.

Arrived at home, she simply told the astonished servant that "they had changed their mind and would not go away because her husband, who had preceded her to the depot, had been suddenly taken sick," and sent her after a physician.

Gus was very sick. For two weeks he could not leave his bed. A complicated and aggravated attack of influenza was the result of his experience during that ill fated night.

Annie never left his bedside, and now it was her great care and tireless, devoted nursing that opened his eyes as to the depth and unselfishness of her great love for him.

At last Gus got well, and though he would now and then go to have a social game of whist his wife never again doubted him, even if he staid out later than 11.—From the German.

Cruelty to Goldfish.

It may not be generally known that there is cruelty in the keeping of goldfish. Half of such captives die from sheer want of rest. As fish have eyes so formed that they cannot endure the light, if a glass vessel they are in an entirely wrong place, as is evident from the way in which they dash about and go around and round until fairly worn out.

Sure Thing.

"Bluffer says that he was a good deal put out at your meeting last night."

"I should say he was. We kicked him to the head of the stairs and then fired him down bodily."—Detroit Free Press.

JAPANESE CHRYSANTHEMUMS.

[The Japanese have a legend to the effect that the dewy juices in the heart of kiku, or chrysanthemum, are the elixir of life. The following translation from a native poet, Satomi Sensi, touches upon this point.]

O bloom of chrysanthemums,
Fabled of old,
A fountain of rapture
And sweetness untold!

The dewy wine sparkled
With life in its flame,
And mortals partaking
Immortal became.

But, lo, there hath opened
A wonderful flower,
For God's love hath blossomed.
Soul life is its dower.

And its petals shall shine
More enduring than thine
With their fabulous treasures of life giving wine
For fairyland's store.

And its dewdrops shall glow,
And its fragrance shall grow
From more unto more
While the years come and go.

A LOVE CHASE.

"Tomorrow on the Paris?" cried Carter, dropping his cane on the pavement with a resounding thud.

"Yes, tomorrow," said I, gazing with astonishment on my friend, for my commonplace gossip had apparently perturbed him greatly. "The whole family are going to sail, and they will be away for a year. It's very sudden."

"Sudden! I should say so!" he exclaimed. He looked thoughtfully up the avenue for a moment, then stammered, "Miss Margaret too?"

"Yes."

Thereupon he hailed a passing cab, and before I could get another word with him dived into the vehicle and quickly disappeared with it.

Carter is not a bad fellow. He is exceedingly modest. This is a most unusual characteristic for a young man who is spending a fortune gathered by another's talents, but to so great a degree does he possess it that it seemed to him impossible that Margaret Walcott should look upon him with other than indifference or even repugnance.

"Why, Vandergust," he said to me one Sunday afternoon, when he had dropped in on his way to her house, "it's ridiculous to suppose that a bright girl like that could care for a fellow like me—a fellow who doesn't know anything, who has not a striking point except money—when there are so many men with brains about."

But, acting on my advice, he actually started to propose that very afternoon.

"Miss Walcott," he began as they sat by the fireplace in the drawing room talking commonplaces, "I'm in love."

"Really! How interesting!" cried the girl, calmly leaning toward him and gazing at him, awaiting the rest of his revelations.

There was a long silence, during which Carter carefully drew his left glove on his right hand. Having recovered his courage, he continued naively: "I know who it's with. Do you know who it's with?"

"Yourself," she cried, clapping her hands as though she had made a wonderful discovery.

"Oh, dear, no! Never!" he stammered. "Positively not. You really don't think so, do you?"

"I was just guessing," she replied soothingly.

"Guess again," said he quickly.

"With Livia Vandergust," ventured Miss Walcott after she had given the matter due consideration, gazing meditatively into the fire, thus unconsciously showing to Carter the fine profile of her face, which glowed in the red light of the coals.

"Don't accuse me of it," cried my friend in a deprecating tone that was most uncomplimentary to my charming cousin. "Guess somebody nearer home."

And the foolish fellow kept her guessing the name of every girl in town but the right one until the maid brought in Derby's card.

Was it a wonder that, knowing these facts, I smiled when I saw Carter dash away in a cab after I had imparted to him the news? It was sufficient to send him up the steps of the Walcott house in three bounds when his cab drew up there. Miss Walcott was out. "At teas?" he ventured to inquire of the maid. "Yes." Here arose a predicament. He knew of no less than five that afternoon. But he had heard that she was to be at the Trumptons' dinner that night, and his sole chance of seeing her lay in finding her that very afternoon or following her over Europe.

So he started in at Mrs. J. Anderson Oglesby's and most perfunctorily paid his respects to that energetic woman and her extremely plain daughter. Then he searched every corner of the crowded drawing rooms and even took a surreptitious glance into the butler's pantry.

"Isn't that Miss Walcott yonder?" he said to the young girl who was pouring tea, indicating a mass of black hair that was conspicuous in the crush.

"Why, no," she cried, gazing at him in astonishment. "She has light hair. And, besides, she left hours ago. I should think"—

The rest of the remark was lost on my friend, who dashed from the room and the house and was off in his cab once more.

He searched in vain for her at the Partridges', the Joneses' and the Van Blunders' and at length reached the house of my aunt, who was on that afternoon performing the arduous physical labor of introducing her daughter to society. Great, indeed, was my cousin's astonishment when Bennington Carter was announced, for she knew that he abhorred teas. But greater still was her amazement when he let fall the hand she held out to him, turned suddenly, craned his neck so as to see over the knot of women about the door and dashed madly from the room.

Carter had seen her at last, but it was only a glimpse as the door closed upon her. He rushed up the stairs to the dressing room and bounded down again to his cab.

"Which way did Miss Walcott's car-

Culture Alone Not Sufficient.

In our days culture has been proposed as a substitute for religion and poetry offered as a better guide for our lives than the loving word of God. "More and more," says Matthew Arnold, "mankind will discover that we have to turn to poetry to interpret life for us, to console us, to sustain us. Without poetry our science will appear incomplete, and most of what now passes with us for religion and philosophy will be replaced by poetry." But it were as well to offer moonlight instead of warm sunlight, for poetry and culture are largely a reflection of religion, and history shows us that they cannot long survive its absence. Men of a vaguely speculative bent and a more than ordinary share of refinement, like Matthew Arnold or Emerson, may here and there be found, who think they find in culture all that they need to direct and purify their lives. Æsthetic movements and Brook Farm experiments may, when they are successful, beget an elevating influence for a time, but in the end culture, left to itself, will become the culture of Nero and Petronius Arbiter and society that of Herculaneum and Pompeii.—American Quarterly Review.

WALL PAPER

How do you like the Figures?



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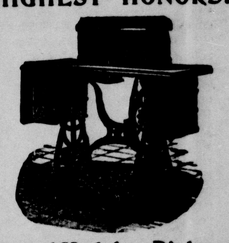
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Brainerd Dispatch.

Ingersoll & Wieland, Publishers.

BRAINERD, - - MINNESOTA

No one ever thinks that a boy is tired.

The water color painters have a great opportunity this year.

About the first lie a liar or a lover tells is that he isn't fickle.

The poet's "Into all lives some rain must fall" might well have been written in 1897.

There are some men who experience no greater enjoyment than sharpening a dull knife.

When a man starts down hill people seem to take an interest in letting him go, out of curiosity, to see where he will land.

It is not difficult to make old people happy; show them someone twenty years older than themselves who is still in good health.

Cambridge, Mass., has been ten years without a saloon. It would be interesting to know just how Cambridge manages to carry on a municipal government.

A prematurely charitable English lady who gave away nearly $2,000,000 by deed recently tried to have the deed set aside on the ground that she did not know what she was doing, but chancery has decided that the deeds are valid and that she cannot get her money back.

The government of Sweden has notified the Canadian government that Mr. Andree will start from Stockholm about the end of June for Spitzbergen to attempt his balloon voyage to the north pole, and it requests that instructions be given to Canadian officials at different points in the northwest territories and Hudson Bay region to report the balloon if it is sighted.

The North Dakota house of representatives passed by a vote of forty-four to five a bill requiring strangers who go there to obtain divorces to remain four times as long as under the present law. The senate rejected it by a vote of fifteen to fourteen. The slight advance toward a less shameful condition of things fails, but the vote indicates an awakening in behalf of decency.

The following is the capitalization of a few of the leading trusts and combinations: Sugar trust $75,000,000; coal trust, $85,000,000; cottonseed-oil trust, $20,000,000; wall-paper trust, $20,000,000; lead trust, $30,000,000; rubber trust, $50,000,000; linseed-oil trust, $18,000,000; match trust, $8,000,000; school-furniture trust, $15,000,000; type trust, $6,000,000; dressed beef and provision trust, $100,000,000; condensed milk trust, $15,000,000; straw-board trust, $6,000,000; leather trust, $125,000,000.

It is asserted by the defenders of "trusts" that in almost every instance the formation of a trust has been followed by a decrease in the price of the product. This is true; but in most instances trusts have been formed to check the downward tendency of prices by interfering with the operation of the law of supply and demand. Probably there is no conspicuous instance of lower prices following the organization of a trust, in which the prices to the consumer would not have fallen still lower if the trust had not been formed. The greatest objection to trusts is that they are wrong in principle, in that they interfere with a fundamental law of trade.

Only persons under thirty years of age were ready to accept promptly Harvey's great discovery of the circulation of the blood; and just as youth is most apt to respond to the touch of genius, so men of rare abilities seldom fail of the spirit of perpetual youth. Keeping young is simply keeping abreast with the times we are in. At the recent anniversary in New York City of the founding of Stevens Institute, ex-Mayor Hewitt related this incident: "When I was a student at Columbia, base ball was our only game, and not such a detriment to a college as it is to-day. We lost most of our balls by knocking them over into a yard of a house in Barclay street. One day when we were short and could not get any base balls, I was appointed a committee of one to visit the house and ask for some. A gentleman appeared in answer to my question, and producing a basket containing twenty-five or thirty balls, asked if they were ours. I said that I supposed they were. 'Every one of them has broken a window in my house,' he rejoined. 'You may take them, and when you have all the windows in my music-room broken, come over to Hoboken and there you shall have a fair field.' That man was the greatest mechanical engineer, the greatest naval engineer, the greatest railroad engineer which the nineteenth century has produced.—Robert L. Stevens."

"A man in office," says a well-known statesman, "who can bring himself to utter the simple form of words, 'That is wrong,' may carry his point in council, though everybody be against him." Such initiative courage was recently exercised by the trustees of the public library in Newark, in excluding certain notorious specimens of the new journalism from its tables; and the contagion of its example has spread rapidly through scores of the prominent libraries and club-houses of the country. To have set the fashion is, in this instance, no small honor.

The Chicago Record accuses Congressman Bailey of mutilating the English language because he used the word "demean" in the sense that Thackeray used it. Congressmen should stick to the Congressional and Chicago Records, and avoid Thackeray.

Mr. Moody thinks Dr. Abbott has discarded the Jonah story in order to draw newspaper men into the church. But newspaper men are not so very hard to save. If the Jonah miracle were to be repeated they would all be after a full account of it.

The eccentricities with which the German Emperor is charged are mild compared with some other kings of Prussia. For instance, the father of Frederick the Great had a habit of using his cane freely over the shoulders both of the female members of his family and of the nobles of his court.

The scientific fact that an athlete, by "loading up" on electricity, is made stronger and more courageous than he could possibly otherwise be, may have the good effect to keep muscular men from "loading up" on something else.

The sultan of Morocco has prohibited the annual pilgrimage of Moslems to Mecca for the present year, on the ground that the prevalence of the plague along the usual line of route would render the journey dangerous. This is the first time in the history of Morocco that such a prohibition has been issued.

The difference between what people seem to be, and what they are, is about the same as the difference between the picture on a tomato can and the tomatoes.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

EVENTS OF THE PAST WEEK IN A CONDENSED FORM.

A General Resume of the Most Important News of the Week, From All Parts of the Globe, Boiled Down and Arranged in Convenient Form for Rapid Perusal By Busy People.

Washington Talk.

Dr. J. H. Hollander has been appointed secretary of the international bimetallic conference committee. He is professor of economics at the Johns Hopkins university, and a French and German scholar.

United States Consul O'Hara at San Juan Del Norte reports to the state department that the government of Nicaragua has sent an agent there to buy from the Maritime Canal Company of Nicaragua such instruments, furniture, etc., as the government may require. The agent has bought about $8,000 worth of stuff for $3,606, and but little remains to be sold.

Personal Mention.

Ex-Congressman John J. Perry of Portland, Me., is dead, aged 86.

James B. Runnion, associate editor of the Kansas City Star, is dead of Bright's disease.

A. G. Spaulding, known as the "father of the greenback," died at his home in Buffalo, N. Y., aged eighty-eight years. He was one of the founders of the Republican party.

William Lindsay, one of the first settlers of Fayette county, Iowa, and a wealthy farmer, died very suddenly of heart disease. He leaves a wife and daughter.

John Dwyer, commercial agent of the Burlington railroad, having supervision of all routes in Western Nebraska and the Northern Kansas lines of the road, with headquarters at Beatrice, Neb., is dead at his home.

Rev. Edward Fairfax Berkeley, D. D., the oldest Episcopal minister in the Missouri diocese, died at St. Louis, as the result of a severe cold. He was eighty-four years of age, forty of which he had passed in the Christian ministry.

William J. Bryan is gradually recovering from the injuries he received at St. Augustine, Fla. The bruises were more serious than at first thought and have been slow in healing. His mail still occupies all his time during the day, but he reserves the evening for reading.

Casualties.

Two men and two women in a small boat were swept over the dam at Cumberland Falls, Ky., and drowned.

While endeavoring to ford a creek at Jackson, Mo., in a wagon, four persons were drowned recently.

Lizzie Sinig, aged twenty, and her brother Anthony, aged five, were burned to death in a fire at their home in Detroit.

Joseph Carrine, while attempting to swim the Des Moines river at Emmetsburg, Iowa, was taken with cramps and drowned.

A trolley car, while descending a hill in Portland, Ore., got beyond control and jumped the track. Three persons were killed and a number of others injured.

Brakeman Doll, of the Decorah, Ioa., train, got badly squeezed between two box cars while switching at Conover, Iowa. His lungs were seriously injured and his recovery is doubtful.

Criminal.

An extensive counterfeit plant has been unearthed at Benton Harbor, Mich.

Albert Goslin and Samuel Keller, members of the defunct firm of E. S. Dean & Co., alleged bucket shop keepers, have been arrested at New York.

Two prominent banking institutions in Atlanta, Ga., have been wrecked by the malfeasance of some of their officers.

In addition to his shortage of about $60,000, it is found that County Clerk George Hobson of Cincinnati is also guilty of forgery.

A Bohemian shoemaker of Marshalltown, Iowa, named Charles Paduska, nearly severed his head from his body with a razor. A sick wife and three children are left penniless. Lack of work drove him to the deed.

At Breckenridge, Mo., John Miller, twenty-two years old, a Nettleton farmer, was shot through the head and instantly killed by John McGlothin. The motive apparent was robbery.

At Dubuque, Iowa., Judge Woolson held Carl Volger to await a warrant for his extradition to Prussia for arson. Volger was disinherited by his father. Last December, in revenge, he set fire to his father's buildings. He then fled to America, and was arrested last Friday.

It is probable that the recent embezzlement of $15,000 at the St. Louis postoffice and the subsequent arrest of Cashier Hays and recovery of the money, will be followed by a change in the postmastership. The present postmaster is James L. Carlisle and his term does not expire until March 19 next.

A woman known as Miss Belle Walker, was shot and instantly killed at Leadville, Colo., by her lover, who called himself George Ratliffe, after a quarrel. The assassin then took his own life. A letter found on the person of the dead man addressed to the coroner states that his real name was Gardiner Marchbank. The woman's name was Laura Belle Lantz.

Foreign Notes.

The reconstruction of the Victoria bridge at Montreal will cost $1,500,000.

James Theodore Bent, the well known traveler and author of works of travel is dead in London.

In the house of commons the miners' eight-hour bill was rejected by a vote of 227 to 186.

Col. John Hay, the American ambassador, gave a dinner to Mr. and Mrs. Bayard and a small party at his residence in London.

The Duc d'Aumale died at Zuccs, Sicily, of the shock he experienced upon hearing of the death of the Duchess d'Alencon.

J. A. McKenzie, minister to Peru, has just arrived at Bowling Green, Ky., much improved in health. He has sent in his resignation to Washington and expects to remain in Bowling Green.

Ambassador Uhl has been directed to demand from Germany the immediate release of a man named Mayer, now compelled to do military service against his will.

The supreme court of Canada gave a decision declaring that a man or woman who leaves Canada to go to the United States for divorce without intending to live there afterward, marrying and returning to Canada, can be prosecuted for bigamy.

Five of the anarchists convicted of participation in the bomb outrage on June 4 last at the feast of Corpus Christi, were shot at Barcelona. They shouted "Long live anarchy!" just before the order to fire was given.

Capt. Edward Murphy, formerly of the American steamer Laurada, was arrested at Port Antonio, Jamaica, on his arrival there from New York, by order of the Jamaica government, on two charges of filibustering.

Germany is trying to persuade France and through her Russia, to support Germany in resisting Great Britain's imperious attitude toward the Boers in the Transvaal, in exchange for Germany's support of France in the Egyptian question.

Staff correspondents of German and other continental papers with the Turkish army in the field write enthusiastically of the bravery shown at Larissa by Grumbkoff Pasha, who reorganized the sultan's artillery, and is now a member of the Turkish general staff.

General.

Rev. John C. Sharp of Pittsburg, elected to the presidency of Coe college, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, declines the position.

The budget committee of the reichstag has authorized the non-recurring expenditure of 40,000,000 marks to create a reserve of field artillery.

The Boone Valley Medical association, composed of the physicians of Wright and Humboldt counties, organized at Eagle Grove, Iowa.

The Dawes commission has arranged with the Choctaw and Chickisaw Indians for the allotment of lands in severalty.

Col. Wahis, governor general of the Congo Free State, reports a column of native soldiers at Ndirfiwelle mutined in February and killed five white officers.

The convention of the International Association of Machinists, in session at Kansas City, has adopted a rule providing for the initiative and referendum.

It is reported at Philadelphia that the anthracite coal companies are arranging to advance prices 15 to 25 cents per ton on various sizes about June 1.

A man named Lawrence, a confidential servant of Mrs. Arthur H. Blair of Chicago has disappeared, and with him diamonds to the value of $8,000 and $2,500 in money.

A private cable dispatch from Bonn, Germany, brings news of the birth of a son to Frau von Rottenburg, wife of Dr. Franz Johannes von Rottenburg, and daughter of the late William Walter Phelps.

James T. Stanford is permanent receiver of the Northwestern National bank at Great Falls, Mont. There is $250,000 in cash on hand and it is likely a dividend of 50 per cent will soon be paid.

The second annual convention of the Episcopal diocese of Marquette has opened at Marquette, Mich., with a session of the woman's auxiliary. The convention sermon was preached by Rev. J. P. Kaye of Ironwood.

As the result of the passage of the manufacture bill in Iowa the Blatz Brewing company will erect a large brewery at Cedar Rapids covering one entire block. The brewery will have a capacity of 300 barrels a day.

American Horse and Red Cloud and other Sioux from the Pine Ridge agency in South Dakota, have had an interview with Secretary Bliss, in which they paid their respects and aired their grievancies.

Exhibition of kinetoscope pictures of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight is to be prohibited in Pueblo, Colo. On petition of the W. C. T. U. of that city the aldermen instructed the city attorney to draw up such an ordinance.

There is a movement on foot at Melbourn, Victoria, to send 20,000 sheep and 5,000 bullocks to England in connection with the dinner which the Princess of Wales is promoting for the poor of the slums of London.

The Portland Assyrian who tried to cure his little son of scrofula by scorching the boy's head with red-hot nails the other day, found that Eastern methods were not approved by Portland courts.

Dwight W. Andrews, ex-chief grain inspector of Chicago, whose alleged criminal manipulation of state pay rolls has been under investigation, cannot be found. His official bond for $50,000 is regarded as doubtful security.

The Bakers' International union has resolved to make a stand for an eight-hour day. Resolutions were offered at the session at Cleveland to make the demand uniform throughout the country, and met with enthusiastic approval.

Commissioner Hermann, of the general land office, has recommended to the attorney general suspension for the present of legal proceedings growing out of sheep pasturing within the Cascade range forest reserve.

As a tribute to the memory of Gen. Grant, Yang Yu, former minister from China, planted a tree in the ground under which the casket of Gen. Grant lay for twelve years. The tree is called ginkgobilo-ba by Chinese botanists.

The Dalles (Or.) National bank has been closed by Bank Examiner Clary against the advice and in spite of the protest of the bank's officers. The immediate cause of the closing, it is said, was a disagreement among the stockholders.

The trial of Harris vs. the M. W. A. to recover $20,000 for injuries received during an initiation into a local lodge has begun in the federal court at Dubuque, Iowa, Judge Woolson presiding. By order of Judge Shiras parts of the ritual were submitted in court.

By direction of the president the fortification of Lime Point, on the north side of the entrance of the Golden Gate, San Francisco harbor, will hereafter be known and designated as Fort Baker, in honor of the late Col. Edward Dickinson Baker, United States volunteers.

Reports that the Northern Michigan Mine Workers' union is moribund are vehemently denied by the organization. Should a crisis in mining affairs, affecting the interests of the union, present itself, they assert it will be found firm, strong and energetic throughout the entire iron district.

Upon application of the Croton Limestone company, Judge Wallace appointed Edwin N. Ohl and William Reis of Newcastle, Pa., receivers of the big Atlantic Iron and Steel company, which owns the Atlantic furnaces and rolling mills in that city, as well as having leased works in Sharon and Greenville.

A test case is to be made at Webster City, Iowa, of the practice of the Illinois Central railroad compelling passengers to show their tickets before entering the train. The suit was brought by Ald. Bunker, who was ejected from a train because he did not show his ticket to a person other than the conductor.

HIS WHEEL BROKE.

Which Is Why This Alleged Forger Fell Into the Sheriff's Hands.

Little Falls, Minn., May 9.—It is alleged that by forging the name of O. Duclos, proprietor of a brickyard, to an order, George Lamphear secured a bicycle from the hardware store of J. W. Berg. About two hours later Berg met Duclos, learned that the order was a forgery, had a warrant issued and put the sheriff on the track of Lamphear. The latter started in the direction of St. Cloud, but broke the wheel before getting out of the city limits. He then secreted the wheel and went into hiding, but the sheriff soon found both.

COSTLY FISHING.

Men Punished for Spearing Bass and Pickerel.

Willmar, Minn., May 9. — Custer Johnsen, Andrew Mattson and M. Danielson, farmers from the northern part of this county, were tried before Justice Otterness for spearing bass and pickerel and were found guilty and fined $5 and costs each. Charles Johnson O. Bourke and Rasmus Swenson of this city were also fined $5 each for the same offense.

ADA WON'T HAVE IT.

The Compromise Proposed Refused and the Town Holds Out.

Ada, Minn., May 9.—Business men here held another meeting on Thursday and sent another protest to the state railway and warehouse commission on the proposed railway time change. Nothing short of a service equal to the old one will satisfy the people, and the commission has promised to uphold Ada in the stand taken.

Hastings' New Government.

Hastings, Minn., May 9. — At the meeting of the new city council Mayor George Parker presiding, the following appointments were made: Chief of police, J. C. Hartin; assessor, Peter Fasbender; street commissioner, Isaac Lytle; attorney, Albert Schaller; treasurer, N. B. Gergen; official paper, the Daily Gazette.

The Canals in April.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., May 9.—The first monthly report for the Sault canals for 1897 shows a total of 199,503 tons of freight passed the canals in the few days of April they were open.

An Unknown Is Found.

West Superior, Wis., May 9.—Word has been received from Brule that the body of a man has been found on the shore of Lake Superior. There was no clothing or means of identification.

IN FAVOR OF BELL

SUPREME COURT DECIDES THE FAMOUS TELEPHONE SUIT.

Control of the Telephone by the Bell Company Is Now Confirmed—The Government's Action to Have the Last Patent Set Aside Because of Alleged Fraud and Conspiracy Is Denied.

Washington, May 12.—The Bell Telephone company won the suit brought against it by the United States to annul the last Berliner patent. This decision has the effect of continuing the control of the telephone by the Bell company for seventeen years from the date of the last patent, which was granted in 1891. The government asked to have the patent of 1895 set aside on the ground that the delay of thirteen years in the patent office was fraudulent and through the fault of the telephone company and that the patent issued in 1880 covered the same ground on which the new patent was applied for in 1891. The court, in its opinion delivered by Justice Brewer, held that there was no evidence of corruption or undue influence exerted over the patent office by the telephone company, and that there was no evidence that the delay in granting the patent had been brought about by the company. It held that whatever delay there had been was through the fault of the patent office and by no fault of the company.

Justice Harlan dissented from the opinion. Justices Gray and Brown, it was announced, took no part in the case, presumably because they were interested.

The court held that, in order to set aside a patent, the government must establish grounds of relief as clear and satisfactory as it would to set aside a land patent. All other allegations of the government besides that of the delay were overruled. This decision sustains the lower courts. The case has attracted wide attention because of the extensive interests involved in its settlement, and the opinion of the court has been anxiously awaited.

To Commemorate the Paris Fire.

London, May 12. — The Paris Correspondent of the Times says: "The deputies from the municipal districts in the quarter of the Rue Jean Coujon are preparing a subscription list for the erection of a monument commemorative of the charity bazaar fire. Sunday more than 300,000 persons visited the scene of the disaster and hundreds threw flowers over the high fence which the authorities have built around the site."

Indictment Was Defective.

Washington, May 12.—Chief Justice Bingham, in the criminal court denied the application for a warrant of removal in the case of Messrs. E. T. Gilman, O. H. Lumbert and C. H. Coons, officers of the National Capital Life Insurance company, indicted at Chicago for alleged fraud, and dismissed the case. He held that the indictment was fatally defective in failing to substantially charge any crime.

Want McKinley to Settle Cuba's Troubles.

New York, May 12. — A petition is now being circulated and signed by Ney York bankers and business men urging President McKinley to do all in his power to effect a speedy settlement of the Cuban insurrection. It is said that the petition will be extended to every town and city in the United States where business has been hampered by the Cuban war.

Kellihan's Doom Fixed.

St. Paul, May 12.—Gov. Clough has fixed upon Friday, Aug. 20, as the date for the execution of Lewis Kellihan, the Sherburne bank robber and murderer. The reason for deferring the execution so long is that the trial judge sentenced Kellihan to four months' solitary confinement in the Martin county jail before he should be hung, and this sentence was passed April 12.

Chased by Canadians.

St. Thomas, Ont., May 12. — Capt. Dunn, of the government cruiser Petrel, on Saturday, between Rondeau and Port Stanley, gave chase to three United States vessels found fishing in Canadian waters. The vessels succeeded in escaping, but the captain of the Petrel seized seventy-seven nets and about two tons of fish the Americans were compelled to abandon.

Fatal Fall.

Sturgis, Mich., May 12.—Mrs. Cyrus Fillmore, widow of the brother of ex-President Millard Fillmore, fell from the porch of her daughter's residence and died shortly after from concussion of the brain. She was the oldest resident of the town, being ninety-five years of age and very wealthy.

Bubonic Plague in China.

Paris, May 12. — It is reported that several cases of the bubonic plague have been discovered by the Tonkin officials on the Chinese frontier and just within the boundaries of the colony. Special precautions are being taken to prevent the spread of the disease.

Banks at Lanesboro.

Lanesboro, Minn. May 12—Olaf Habberstad has become partner with M. Scanlan in the Lanesboro bank. The Citizens' bank (a branch of Field, Kelsey & Co., Minneapolis) has resumed payment of deposits, and it is hoped the bank will continue to do so.

Made an Assignment.

Milwaukee, May 12.—Geo. Schweickard, Jr., doing business under the name of the Castalia Botteling works, has made an assignment. Assets, $44,877.82; liabilities, $47,119.80.

A Chance for America.

Washington, May 12.—United States Consul Stephan, at Annaberg, reports to the state department that the Bulgarian government is now considering the advisability of introducing agricultural machinery into Bulgaria.

Ex-Banker Found Guilty.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., May 12.—The superior court jury in the case of ex-Banker F. V. Rockafellow, who was charged with embezzlement, finds the defendant guilty with a recommendation to mercy.

HIS WHEEL BROKE.

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Little Falls, Minn., Special.—It is alleged that by forging the name of O. Duclos, proprietor of a brickyard, to an order, George Lamphear secured a bicycle from the hardware store of J. W. Berg. About two hours later Berg met Duclos, learned that the order was a forgery, had a warrant issued and put the sheriff on the track of Lamphear. The latter started in the direction of St. Cloud, but broke the wheel before getting out of the city limits. He then secreted the wheel and went into hiding, but the sheriff soon found both.

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Sentences Passed at Slayton.

Slayton, Minn., Special.—In the district court Judge Brown sentenced Howard Hunt to eleven months in state prison for stealing a suit of clothes; Thomas Heelan, one year for stealing $3 worth of coal from a school house; Dick Lee, three and a half years for stealing forty pounds of butter. The latter broke jail twice while awaiting trial. John C. Hanmesser was given five years for embezzling $2,000 from the Hubbard & Palmer Grain company.

Stillwater, Minn., Special.—Mayor A. W. Pattee has ordered all gambling rooms to be closed and also that the saloons be closed at midnight.

FIRES IN THE TIMBER.

Very Serious Losses Already Had in White Earth.

White Earth, Minn., May 12.—Heavy forest fires are raging in the pine belt, about eighteen miles east of the agency, and considerable damage is being done to timber. A party of men was sent from here to save the government saw mill, twenty miles east of here. They have returned and report that the country is all on fire and that the government saw, shingle and planing mills were completely destroyed by fire despite all efforts to save the property. The men narrowly escaped with their lives. The fire cut them off from their horses, and they were compelled to run about eight miles to a lake to save their lives. A number of lumber camps are also burned, with outfits of logging sleighs, etc. The Indian's sugar camps, this side, are burned. A heavy wind is prevailing and if a rainfall does not come soon the whole country will be on fire.

BULLETS FOR TWO BOYS.

One Accidentally Shot, the Other Kills Himself Through Remorse.

Dassel, Minn., May 12. — A terrible tragedy occurred near Kingston, a small hamlet a few miles north of this village. Two boys, Peter Olson, aged 24, and Charles Erickson, aged 14, were fooling with a 32-caliber revolver, when in some manner the gun went off, the ball entering young Erickson just above the stomach. He was carried to the house, and during the excitement Olson went to the barn and shot himself out of remorse, blaming himself for the accident. He died instantly, the ball entering his right temple. There is no possible chance for the recovery of Erickson.

FOUR LOSE THEIR LIVES.

Overcome by Foul Gas in a Well They Were Cleaning.

Doland, S. D., May 12. — Fourteen miles northwest of Doland four men lost their lives in a well thirty feet deep. Frank Barse, his two sons and brother Christopher were cleaning a well. Frank, the father, went down with a rope and died almost instantly. The son followed to help him and met the same fate. The other son followed and died, and so did Christopher. Foul gas was the cause of the disaster. A light when lowered went out when half-way down. The wife and mother is crazed. The victims were old settlers and well-to-do farmers.

SHE WAS ILL-TREATED.

Alleged That a Child Killed Herself Because of Abuse.

Duluth, Minn., May 12.—The body of the girl that committed suicide Friday evening has been identified as that of Nora Bornemann, daughter of Charles Bornemann, a bartender. Marks were detected on the body of the child that led to the suspicion that she had been whipped and ill-treated. Witnesses testified that the girl had complained that she could do nothing to please her stepmother and that she expressed the wish to end her life. The girl had also complained that she was whipped without reason.

MINISTER IN TROUBLE.

Indicted for Teaching Immoral Practices to Boys.

Sioux Falls, S. D., May 12. — The grand jury has returned an indictment against Rev. T. Powell Richards, rector of the Episcopal church at Dell Rapids, charging him with teaching boys immoral practices. The affair has caused the wildest sensation, and Dell Rapids is divided over it into two angry factions, the one defending the minister and the other strongly condemning him. He has been highly successful as a clergyman.

MADE ALL ITS PURCHASES.

Illinois Steel Company Has Bought a Million Tons of Ore.

Duluth, Minn., May 12.—The Illinois Steel company has closed all contracts for this season's supply of iron ore. The purchases amount to 1,000,000 tons in addition to 300,000 tons not delivered on last year's contracts, making 1,300,000 tons in all. The sales are a puzzle to ore men here. All of the ore will come from the Marquette, Menominee and Mesaba ranges. There will be no Vermillion or Gogebic ore.

NOW IN BISMARCK'S JAIL.

The Two Self-Confessed Spicer Murderers Taken There.

Bismarck, N. D., May 12. — Sheriff Scheuer has arrived from Fort Yates with Paul Holytrack and Philip Ireland, the self-confessed murderers of the Spicer family, who have been turned over to this county for safe keeping. The men were brought to this city for the reason that the jail in Emmons county already holds the other men, Black Hawk and Cadotte, and it is small and not very strong.

THE FIEND IS CAPTURED.

August Normand, the North Dakota Murderer, in Custody.

Grand Forks, N. D., May 12.—After a ten-days' chase by a large posse of deputy sheriffs and citizens through the wildest and most uninhabited section of the state, August Normand, who committed an atrocious double murder near Larimore on the 1st inst., was captured near Towner.

Three Towns and Not a Tax Unpaid.

Albert Lea, May 12—The sale of land for delinquent taxes, which has just occurred, was a very tame affair, as only a few inferior pieces were offered, hence few bidders were on hand and little was sold. Three towns in the county—Hartland, Bancroft and Bath—had no delinquencies. There was probably not another county in the state that had three full townships of land without a delinquent real estate tax.

Boy Burned to Death.

Hector, Minn., May 12.—Oscar Sandburg, a boy sixteen years old, while playing with matches in Robert Hanson's barn, set fire to the hay, and while trying to get the horses out was burned to death with four horses. Loss about $1,500.

Marshland Has a Fire.

Galesville, Wis., May 12.—Fire wiped out part of the little village of Marshland. The postoffice was among the buildings consumed.

DEFIED THE MAYOR.

Row Between City Officials of Sioux Falls.

Sioux Falls, S. D., Special.—A lively fight is on between the mayor and the city council, and as a result the mayor has discharged for cause three out of the four active policemen, and it is understood he will dismiss the others in a few days. The contest comes over the announced determination of the mayor to rigidly enforce the laws against gambling, prostitution and illicit liquor selling. Mayor Stites was elected a year ago on a platform to suppress gambling and prostitution. Since that time open gambling has ceased and prostitution has been greatly diminished. Much gambling has occurred, however, behind closed doors and some courtesans have thrived. The mayor has several times issued peremptory orders to the police, but they have been disobeyed, and of late the entire force has practically defied him, apparently relying on the council to prevent new officers from being confirmed. The mayor has also expressed a determination to enforce to the letter the new liquor law. This has aroused the saloon men. For some time despite the orders of the mayor, they have broken the ordinances in many ways and the police have refused to interfere.

Indicted for Forgery.

Madelia, Minn., Special.—Charles Deputy of this place has been indicted on the charge of forgery by the grand jury now in session. The alleged crime was the forging of the names of John Fritz and A. R. Bachelor to a $120 note which he deposited as collateral for borrowed money.

Searching for the Killer.

Marshfield, Wis., Special.—Deputy Sheriff Upham was called to Menasha, where a man suspected of being the murderer wanted here, is being held. The reward is now up to $400. Mayor Williams has written the governor asking him to offer a state reward.

IT REALLY FLIES

BARNARD'S AIR SHIP CAUSES A SENSATION.

The Experimental Trip Demonstrates the Success of His Machine—The Young Inventor Declares That Under Normal Conditions the Progress of the Ship Can Be Controlled by the Operator.

Chicago, May 11. — Times-Herald Nashville special: The actual flight of the real air ship, invented, constructed and propelled by Prof. Arthur Wallace Barnard, is the topic of the day. The successful voyage in mid-air by the daring young aeronaut has developed into a bigger sensation than even the directors of the centennial exposition had expected, and they, while hoping that the airship would fly, are as much surprised and delighted over the result as the man who went into the air with his machine. Prof. Barnard, who is the physical director of the Y. M. C. A. of this city, took his flight from the grounds of the exposition. He alighted in a grove twelve miles away, breaking a spar of his ship in the process, but while in the air circles round and round, and declares that he demonstrated beyond a doubt that his machine is a success—that under normal conditions its progress can be regulated and controlled by its operator.

RICHES IN RACQUET.

Anglo-American Matches for Stakes of $20,000 Arranged.

New York, May 11.—George Standing, America's professional racquet champion, has signed the articles of agreement for a series of matches with Peter Latham, the English champion, and they have been forwarded to London for Latham's signature. The date of the first match was fixed for Oct. 16, at the Princes club, London, at which club Latham is employed. The second match will be played in the New York court, early in December. The stakes are probably the highest ever played for at this game, namely, $5,000 a side for each match, or a total of $20,000.

Can't Find Kohler.

Cleveland, Ohio, May 11.—The wife, daughter and son-in-law of John Kohler, a wealthy commission man of Cincinnati, are in Cleveland looking for him. Last Wednesday morning he left home for a walk and they have not seen him since. Later in the day they received a letter from him saying he was going to Detroit. From that city he wrote, saying he was going to Buffalo. The wife, daughter and son-in-law went to Buffalo, and there another letter was forwarded to them in which Kohler said he had gone to Cleveland. The family can give no explanation of his strange actions.

Suicide of a Millionaire.

Chicago, May 11.—E. Kellogg Beach, a retired capitalist, committed suicide in the bath room at his home, 510 North State street, by shooting himself in the mouth. Despondency over ill health is supposed to have been the cause. Mr. Beach was a graduate of West Point. His fortune is estimated at $1,500,000.

One of the New Gunboats.

Newport News, Va., May 11. — The Nashville, the third of a trio of gunboats built by the Newport News Shipbuilding and Dock Yards company, has left here under her own steam for New London, Conn., where, on next Wednesday, she will make her official trial trip over a fifteen-mile course.

Another Fatal Fire in Paris.

Paris, May 11.—The ring and stables of the Circus Meliere were burned, a fireman and policeman being seriously injured. M. Casimir-Perier was to have presided at the opening of a charity fete in the circus, but the function was postponed in consequence of the terrible calamity at the bazaar on Tuesday.

Henderson's Bad Leg.

Dubuque, Iowa, May 11.—Congressman Henderson has recovered sufficiently from his recent illness to start for Washington. His leg, which caused the trouble, is in such a condition that another operation will be necessary, but the operation will not be performed until he reaches Washington.

Lynching Hinted At.

Corydon, Ind., May 11.—John Rupert and John Wright, prominent and wealthy farmers, engaged in a quarrel over a small matter, during which Rupert seized a hoe and struck Wright on the head, causing instant death. Rupert was arrested. There is talk of lynching.

Shortage in Florida.

Jacksonville, Fla., May 11.—The legislative investigating committee has found State Treasurer Cellins short $50,000, and has demanded his impeachment and immediate retirement from office. Other prominent people are mixed up in the affair.

Satisfactory Armor Plate.

Bethlehem, Pa., May 11. — The government test at the Bethlehem Iron company's proving grounds of ten-inch plate, representing side armor for the cruisers Kearsarge and Kentucky, was successful in every respect.

Murder and Suicide.

Chicago, May 11.—Freeman C. Bardner, a carpenter, shot Ida Miller, alias Ida Dreyer, and then shot himself. Both will die. Jealousy was the cause.

Consecrated a Bishop.

Wilmington, Del., May 11. — In the Roman Catholic pro-Cathedral of St. Peter the Rt. Rev. James J. Monaghan was consecrated bishop of the diocese of Wilmington. His eminence, Cardinal Gibbons of Baltimore, officiated.

Death From a Poisoned Spring.

Pikeville, Ky., May 11.—Some fiend put poison of some kind in Ball creek spring, and as a result fieve persons died and five more are dying from drinking water from the spring. There is no clue.

Alas for the Jack Pine.

Little Falls, Minn., Special.—A fierce forest fire is raging near Sullivan Lake and No. 33 dam on Platte river, and the indications are that the jack pine in that region will all be burnt off this time. Several farm houses have had narrow escapes and some have been destroyed. Communication between Charles Rychner and other farmers is cut off and persons trying to reach them were badly burned. Fire yesterday destroyed the residence and barn of E. W. Randall at Huff. Loss, $2,000; no insurance. The fire caught from the burning forest. Sparks from an engine set the fire at Belle Prairie. The school house was badly damaged.

Careless With a Rifle.

Albert Lea, Minn., Special.—Joseph Snider, whose home is in Austin, but who has been employed by Joseph Balley of Oakland since April 1, accidentally shot and killed himself with a 22-caliber rifle. A neighbor's boy called at the Balley home and had with him a rifle which Sneider took in his hand and carelessly placing it at his temple, remarked to the boy and to Mr. and Mrs. Balley, who were in the yard, "This is the way some people kill themselves." The rifle chanced to be loaded, and the next moment he fell dead at their feet.

Decided Against Bondsmen.

Redwood Falls, Minn., Special.—The case of the state against the bondsmen of the Citizens' bank for $4,000 due by the bank at the time it became insolvent, the jury was instructed to find for the plaintiff.

The Reformatory Yawns.

Albert Lea, Minn., Special—Matt Nelson, the young man arrested for stealing a diamond, has been held to the grand jury. Nelso stole tobacco and served a county jail sentence a few months ago.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Overflow From the Wires in a Condensed Form.

A $70,000 fire destroyed Ricket's warehouse at Detroit, Mich.

During this month Buffalo, N. Y., has received 5,700,000 bushels of grain, including flaxseed.

A British officer and thirty coolies have been killed by an avalanche on Springarleh road, at Salma, British India.

Capt. Joseph King, who claimed that he was 106 years old last Wednesday, died at his home in Lansingburgh., N. Y. He claimed to be of Indian descent.

William Bramwell Carr, capitalist, mine and land owner, and at one time a political leader of California, was found dead in his bed at San Francisco, due to accidental asphyxiation.

The seven days of the Nashville exposition show an attendance of 47,500, Saturday, the eighth day, more than surpassed all expectations. Twenty-six thousand admissions were registered.

Capt. Henry Romeyn will not be fully acquitted by the court martial at Athens, Ga., but it will be held that the current criticisms of Mrs. O'Brien's conduct were such as to justify the strictures passed on it.

The queen regent has issued a decree authorizing the raising of $40,000,000 to be secured by the customs duties of Spain to meet the cost of military operations in Cuba and the Philippine islands. The Bank of Spain will undertake the issue.

Bishop Whipple of Minnesota is on his way to attend the conference of Lambeth, which begins in London July 3. This conference, which is attended by all the Episcopal bishops of the world, is held every ten years at the palace of the archbishop of Canterbury.

THE MARKETS.

Latest Quotations From Grain and Live Stock Centers.

Chicago, May 11. — Wheat — No. 2 red, 88a90c; No. 2 spring, 72a73c; No. 2 hard winter, 74a75c; No. 1 new spring, 76a78c. Corn—Cash No. 2, 24 1-4c; No. 3, 23 3-4c. Oats—Cash No. 2, 17 1-2c; No. 3, 17a20c.

Chicago, May 11. — Hogs — Light, $3.75a3.95; mixed, $3.75a3.95; heavy, $3.45a3.90; rough, $3.45a3.60. Cattle—Beeves, $3.80a5.25; cows and heifers, $1.90a4.35; Texans, $3.15a4.40; stockers and feeders, $3.45a4. Sheep — Natives, $2.50a4.90; Westerns, $3.50a4.75; lambs, $3.25a3.75.

Minneapolis, May 11.—Wheat—May opened at 73c and closed at 73 1-4c; July opened at 72 1-8c and closed at 72 3-4c; September opened at 66 1-8c and closed at 66 1-2c. On track—No. 1 hard, 75c; No. 1 Northern, 74 1-4c; No. 2 Northern, 72 3-4c.

Milwaukee, May 11.—Flour steady. Wheat firm and higher; No. 2 spring, 75 1-4c; No. 1 Northern, 78 3-4c; July, 72 7-8c. Corn in demand; No. 3, 24c. Oats higher; No. 2 white, 21 3-4a22 1-2c. Barley dull; No. 2, 32 1-2a33c; sample, 25a31 1-2c. Rye higher; No. 1, 37c. Provisions easier; pork, $8.55; lard, $3.95.

South St. Paul, May 11. — Hogs — $3.40a3.75. Cattle—Bulls, $2.90; steers, $3.75a4.10; stockers, $3.80a4; cows, $2.75a3.50.

St. Paul, May 11. — Wheat — No. 1 Northern, 73a74c; No. 2 Northern, 71 1-2a72 1-2c. Corn — No. 3 yellow, 22 1-2a23c; No. 3, 21a22c. Oats — No. 3 white, 19a19 1-2c; No. 3, 17 1-2a18 1-2c. Barley and rye—Sample barley, 20a25c; No. 2 rye, 33a34c; No. 3 rye, 32a33c. Seeds — No. 1 flax, 73a74c; timothy, 90a$1.10; clover, $3.80a4.40.

HAS AN AIR SHIP.

Sioux City Man Added to the List of Aerophone Inventors.

Sioux City, Iowa, May 11. — P. E. Jewell of this place claims he has an air ship which actually flies. Thus far he has not entrusted his person to the tender mercies of his craft, but a ship of sufficient size to carry a man is now being constructed on the pattern of a successful model already tested. The model soared to a height of 100 feet and was then pulled in. Mr. Jewell has been keeping his plans to himself, but a number of people have seen the model. At first glance the invention looks "square and kite-shaped." Two large diamond-shaped air chambers are located several feet apart, and along the top are two canvas wings extending the full length of the craft. They are manipulated by ropes and pulleys so as to resemble in their action the movements of a bird on the wing. The frame work beneath is long and narrow and pointed at either end. At one end is a propeller and at the other a rudder.

Wanted a Martyr's Crown.

London, May 11.—According to a dispatch to the Daily News from St. Petersburg a terrible crime, the result of superstition, was committed at Tirespol, where are a number of hermitages inhabited by sectarians. Recently seventeen of the hermits disappeared and it was believed that they had emigrated in fear of the impending day of judgment. But a hermit named Kowalind has confessed that he walled them up alive in response to their earnest entreaties that they might receive the martyrs crown. The police examined the spot and verified the confession.

Choynski Given the Fight.

New York, May 11. — The twenty-round bout between Joe Choynski of California and Denver Ed Smith was cut short by Referee Roche, who stopped the bout after two minutes and four seconds fighting in the fourth round. Smith frequently tried to hold Choynski's hand during the first three rounds and was roundly hissed for doing so. Choynski had an easy task, for he knocked Smith down in the first round and the Denver man took nearly the full ten seconds in getting to his feet. The fight was given to Choynski.

Three Years for Forgery.

New York, May 11. — Thomas H. Stout, who, while in the employ of Kennett, Hopkins & Co., brokers of this city and Chicago, forged drafts to the amount of $16,000, has been sentenced to three years imprisonment.

McKinley Will Be There.

New York, May 11.—The committee in charge of the Memorial day exercises has received a telegram from President McKinley accepting the invitation to come to New York and take part in the ceremonies.

SAID TO BE SHORT.

Duluth Broker Reported From Fargo to Have Disappeared.

Fargo, N. D., Special.—Considerable interest is taken here in the reported disappearance of C. C. Ames, of the firm of Ames & Lockman, grain commission men of Duluth. Ames formerly lived in Fargo and is well known in North Dakota. About two years ago he and A. J. Lockman of LaMoure formed a grain partnership, Ames to run the Duluth office and Lockman to work up North Dakota trade. It is reported that Ames disappeared about ten days ago and that his office accounts do not balance by $10,000, with liabilities of several thousand more. Ames' possible action is a surprise here, where he has been favorably known, and his family fear he has committed suicide.

Wanted to Lynch Him.

Spokane, Wash., Special.—The wife of Andrew Aspland, a wealthy farmer living near Cheney, was shot and fatally wounded by George Webster, a farm hand. After the shooting Webster barricaded the house and defied arrest with a drawn revolver. He was finally captured by Constable Brown, who rapidly drove to Spokane with his prisoner to escape infuriated farmers who wanted to lynch him.

Hastings' New Government.

Hastings, Minn., Special.—At the meeting of the new city council Mayor George Parker presiding, the following appointments were made: Chief of police, J. C. Hartin; assessor, Peter Fasbender; street commissioner, Isaac Lytle; attorney, Albert Schaller; treasurer, N. B. Gergen; official paper, the Daily Gazette

The Canals in April.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Special.—The first monthly report for the Sault canals for 1897 shows a total of 199,503 tons of freight passed the canals in the few days of April they were open.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

Interesting Happenings in the North Star State.

Mrs. H. K. White of Alexandria is dead.

Mrs. Aug. F. Poehler, one of the most prominent ladies of Henderson, is dead.

A subscription paper is being circulated at Faribault for a nine-mile bicycle path to one of the lakes.

Fire at Anoka damaged Wm. Watson's house and contents. This makes eleven fire alarms in thirty-five days.

The new issue of $5,500 village bonds of Benson has been sold to the Winona Deposit Bank for $200 above their face value.

The Benson council has awarded the contract for the water works plant to Kennedy & Barrett of Fargo, and the work will be pushed at once.

A gas well has been struck at Freeborn. It throws out hot water, gas, coal and small stones. It is sixty feet deep.

John Seaberg pleaded guilty at Taylor Falls to fishing with a net in Chisago lake and was fined $25 and costs.

A ten-year-old boy named Swart was badly burned and lost both eyes at Anoka, by the explosion of a cartridge he was handling. He will probably live.

Mrs. J. A. Almquist of Waterford was adjudged insane by Judge T. P. Moran, at Hastings, and taken to the Rochester asylum. She is forty years old.

The main building of the Austin flax fiber works has burned to the ground. It contained presses, breaks and other machinery. Loss about $3,000, partly insured.

Thomas Kurtz, son of T. C. Kurtz of Moorhead, passed the best examination and will be appointed naval cadet. John Knudson of Pelican Rapids will be alternate.

The Grand Meadow creamery burned. It is a total loss, about $2,000, with insurance of $1,000 in the Albert Lea company, and $1,70 in the Home of New York.

John Elliott, a farmer living three miles east of Caledonia, while plowing on his farm, found a boy baby dressed in swaddling clothes and wrapped up in a dress. He reported to the proper authorities, who will investigate.

The separator of Ald. E. E. Tuttle, with a setting of grain, was burned while threshing on F. D. Hubbard's farm, in Marshon, near Hastings. The fire was caused by a spark from the engine.

Mayor Tarbell of Winona, in making the police appointments, has let out Detective Abe Welch and Officer Theodore Jobinski, and appointed Henry Kling, Charles Howard and Albert Cichocz as the new men.

In the district court at Redwood Falls John Sampson, a saloonkeeper of Walnut Grove, was arraigned on three indictments, each charging him with having sold intoxicating liquors to minors.

At Fergus Falls Judge Baxter admitted Mary Pikarrinen to bail in the sum of $5,000. She was held for murder in the first degree, charged with inducing young Lindross to kill her husband.

While Ellend Erickson and wife of Bath were out driving the team ran away and both were thrown out of the carriage and severely injured. Mr. Erickson had a leg and Mrs. Erickson an arm broken, and both were severely injured otherwise.

A little daughter of W. W. Tichenor of Stewartsville went into the field where her brother was dragging. Young Tichenor placed his little sister on one of the horses to ride home. She was thrown off and probably fatally hurt by a drag tooth.

The four Grove City boys released from custody by Judge Otterness at Willmar a few days ago, after being arrested for illegal fishing, were rearrested and Justice Spicer fined them $50 for having four pickerel in their possession.

In the district court at Faribault, the case of Ralph L. Russell against the City of Faribault was called. A jury was easily secured, and the case went to trial immediately. Mr. Russell seeks damages from the city for injuries received, he claims, on account of a defective sidewalk on Third street.

Mrs. L. H. Pusher, wife of a well-known farmer of Morris lit a fire to a pile of rubbish, from which her skirts caught fire, soon enveloping her in flames her daughter, Myrtle, who did all she could to aid her mother, but she will probably die. The daughter was badly injured.

Martin and Charles Brocken and Albert Marty, young lads residing on farms in the town of Oakdale, were arraigned in the municipal court at Stillwater, charged with having assaulted Wolf Ravil, a Hebrew peddler, on the Elmo road. The oldest of the trio is only seventeen years of age, and the others are twelve and thirteen.

Work on the location survey of the Itasca Lumber company's railway extension, near Grand Rapids has been begun by Chief Engineer George Cox. He was formerly division and locating engineer of the Soo and Omaha lines and of the Kansas City, Fort Scott & Gulf railroad, and was chief engineer of the Kearnew & Black Hills railway.

One of the most enthusiastic Maccabee gatherings ever held in the state was held at Duluth in the hall of the Duluth tent, No. 1. It was the occasion of the visit of the general convention committee from St. Paul and others from there and Minneapolis. Visitors were present from all points surrounding here.

The meeting of the recently organized Southwestern Minnesota Dairy and Produce exchange was held, at Mankato and the first sale day was set for Monday, May 17. Representatives from a number of creameries agreed to offer butter for sale, and it is expected that a number of commission men will be present.

A Willmar advice says: Fire broke out between Green Lake and New London. Considerable cord wood was consumed, and several of the farmers living in that district had a very narrow escape from being burned out. Crews of men from New London and the adjoining country were out to help the farmers extinguish the flames. The origin of the fire is not known, but is supposed to have been set by passing locomotives.

A German farmer by the name of Julius Herman, living five miles east of Clara City, went into his field for a load of hay, taking his gun with him. He had loaded the hay, and the team, standing there the greater part of the afternoon, caused the neighbors to suspicion that something was wrong, and upon investigation they found Herman dead, near his load, the gun having been discharged, the charge tearing a hand and entering the heart. The supposition is that he fell from the load with the gun in his hand.

The New Bedford Manufacturer Gives It All Up.

New Bedford, Mass., May 7.—The body of William D. Howland, treasurer of the Howland mills, the New Bedford Manufacturing company and the Rotch Spinning company, was found in the docks at the foot of North street this morning. The place where it was found is not far from that where he was last seen alive. The corporations with which Mr. Howland was connected are now in the hands of receivers as the result of the discovery of unsuspected financial entanglement recently discovered by the stockholders.

Levees Are Now Safe.

New Orleans, May 7.—Another day of stationary river and fine weather has raised hopes and placed the line in excellent condition. Each levee board expresses great confidence in its ability to hold the line. The upper protection levee above the city has been completed, finishing the local defense line and uneasiness has so far been allayed that discussion about the future has been begun.

Horses Stolen Near the Line.

Cando, N. D., May 7. — A valuable team of horses was stolen from Peter Ralston, a farmer near Sidney. Officers are after the thief, who is now over in Manitoba.

Life and Health

Happiness and usefulness, depend upon pure blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. This is the time to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, because the blood is now loaded with impurities which must be promptly expelled or health will be in danger. Be sure to get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. $1, six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness. Price 25c.

A Japanese Prison.

The prison, six miles from Tokio seems to be a model in its perfect management. We approached a lot of handsome buildings, and I asked if they did not belong to the university. "No; the prison where we are going," the guide said, and we entered the beautiful grounds, laid off artistically and planted with flowers. The buildings are of brick, one-story high, and are filled with many comforts. Every prisoner saluted us.

In the shops all are required to work, and are supplied with all necessary materials by the government. Some do exquisite cloisonne and wood carving, others make useful articles, such as shoes, buckets, baskets, etc., until you can find almost any article you wish. The articles are sold for just what the material cost.—Atlanta Constitution.

To Crush Explanation.

"What's all those carriages doing there? Funeral?"

"No; that's the headquarters of Pingle & Pang, the fashionable dressmakers."—Cleveland Leader.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Conscience-Smitten.

"Yes," said the gentleman with the peagreen whiskers, "I was a farmer once, but I quit the business."

"Too lazy, were you?" asked the gentleman in the bald wig.

"Oh, no; too honest. I couldn't stand the crooked work."

"What crooked work?"

"Building rail fences."

It being Monday's matinee, it was noticeable that the bass drum remained about one lap behind in the athletic performance which immediately followed.—Indianapolis Journal.

"Europe," said the South American statesman, "is so excitable."

"Yes."

"Yes; they don't even have a little war without shooting each other."—Detroit News.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c

A Change.

Tillinghast—He used to treat me with distinguished consideration.

Winebiddle—And now?

Tillinghast—And now he treats me with extinguished consideration.

For Lung and Chest diseases, Piso's Cure is the best medicine we have used.—Mrs. J. L. Northcott, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

"Isn't there any chance of settling the difference between Mr. and Mrs. Whirly?"

"Not the slightest. Each got hold of the diary that the other kept before they were married."

Drunk for Twenty Years.

A correspondent writes: "I was drunk on and off for over twenty years; drunk when I had money, sober when I had none. Many dear friends I lost and numbers gave me good advice to no purpose; but, thank God, an angel had come at last in the form of my poor wife, who administered your marvelous remedy 'Anti-Jag,' to me without my knowledge or consent. I am now saved and completely transformed from a worthless fellow to a sober and respected citizen."

If "Anti-Jag" cannot be had at your druggist, it will be mailed in plain wrapper, with full directions how to give secretly, on receipt of One Dollar, by the Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, New York, or they will gladly mail full particulars to you.

A General.

Mabel—Maud is a clever flirt.

Ethel—Is that so?

Mabel—Yes, indeed. In a recent little affair she managed to cut her chaperon.—Philadelphia Press.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Would Have to "Git" Very Lively.

An inventor recently went to the British war office with an explosive that he said would destroy any army against whom it was directed. "It is the most powerful explosive the world ever saw," said the visitor, "and I propose to send up a balloon over an army that would attack ours, setting the fuse so that it might go off the moment the balloon floated over the army of the enemy. "That is all very good, indeed," said the secretary of war, interrupting, "but suppose a current of air should carry your explosive balloon over our army—what then?" "Well," said the inventor, laying his hand on the right honorable gentleman's arm, "I tell you what it is, my friend—our army would have to get up and run like the very dickens."—New York Tribune.

Up to the Average.

"My son," said the fond father, reprovingly, "I have always endeavored to do my duty to you."

"Oh, yes," replied the erring one; "you have done fairly well as fathers go."—Judge.

A Slow Boy.

"I hear, Grumpy, that your hired man is down with slow fever."

"Of course he is. He's too infernal slow to catch any other kind."

Getting Even.

"Laura punished Mr. Mulligan for saying he would always be a brother to her."

"What did she do?"

"She sent for him to come round and spade up her garden."

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. If C. C. C. fails druggists refund money.

Making Him Sorry He Spoke.

Englishman—I see that a man was robbed in Central Park in broad daylight. Such things don't happen in London.

New Yorker—I suppose not. I have heard that broad daylight was a very rare occurrence there.—Puck.

A Connecticut legislator thinks that the acts of the legislature should be translated into foreign tongues for the benefit of those who cannot speak English.

Mrs. Georgia A. Stebbins has been keeper of the North Polar lighthouse, Milwaukee, twenty-three years, and is one of the oldest women in point of such service in the world.

Great Britain has one-fourth of the wealth of Europe, although possessing only one-ninth of the population.

The delinquent taxes in Chicago amount to over $3,000,000.

Awarded

Highest Honors—World's Fair, Gold Medal, Midwinter Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

A Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Brainerd Dispatch.

Ingersoll & Wieland, Publishers.

BRAINERD, - - MINNESOTA

No one ever thinks that a boy is tired.

The water color painters have a great opportunity this year.

About the first lie a liar or a lover tells is that he isn't fickle.

The poet's "Into all lives some rain must fall" might well have been written in 1897.

There are some men who experience no greater enjoyment than sharpening a dull knife.

When a man starts down hill people seem to take an interest in letting him go, out of curiosity, to see where he will land.

It is not difficult to make old people happy; show them someone twenty years older than themselves who is still in good health.

Cambridge, Mass., has been ten years without a saloon. It would be interesting to know just how Cambridge manages to carry on a municipal government.

A prematurely charitable English lady who gave away nearly $2,000,000 by deed recently tried to have the deed set aside on the ground that she did not know what she was doing, but chancery has decided that the deeds are valid and that she cannot get her money back.

The government of Sweden has notified the Canadian government that Mr. Andree will start from Stockholm about the end of June for Spitzbergen to attempt his balloon voyage to the north pole, and it requests that instructions be given to Canadian officials at different points in the northwest territories and Hudson Bay region to report the balloon if it is sighted.

The North Dakota house of representatives passed by a vote of forty-four to five a bill requiring strangers who go there to obtain divorces to remain four times as long as under the present law. The senate rejected it by a vote of fifteen to fourteen. The slight advance toward a less shameful condition of things fails, but the vote indicates an awakening in behalf of decency.

The following is the capitalization of a few of the leading trusts and combinations: Sugar trust $75,000,000; coal trust, $85,000,000; cottonseed-oil trust, $20,000,000; wall-paper trust, $20,000,000; lead trust, $30,000,000; rubber trust, $50,000,000; linseed-oil trust, $18,000,000; match trust, $8,000,000; school-furniture trust, $15,000,000; type trust, $6,000,000; dressed beef and provision trust, $100,000,000; condensed milk trust, $15,000,000; straw-board trust, $6,000,000; leather trust, $125,000,000.

It is asserted by the defenders of "trusts" that in almost every instance the formation of a trust has been followed by a decrease in the price of the product. This is true; but in most instances trusts have been formed to check the downward tendency of prices by interfering with the operation of the law of supply and demand. Probably there is no conspicuous instance of lower prices following the organization of a trust, in which the prices to the consumer would not have fallen still lower if the trust had not been formed. The greatest objection to trusts is that they are wrong in principle, in that they interfere with a fundamental law of trade.

Only persons under thirty years of age were ready to accept promptly Harvey's great discovery of the circulation of the blood; and just as youth is most apt to respond to the touch of genius, so men of rare abilities seldom fail of the spirit of perpetual youth. Keeping young is simply keeping abreast with the times we are in. At the recent anniversary in New York City of the founding of Stevens Institute, ex-Mayor Hewitt related this incident: "When I was a student at Columbia, base ball was our only game, and not such a detriment to a college as it is to-day. We lost most of our balls by knocking them over into a yard of a house in Barclay street. One day when we were short and could not get any base balls, I was appointed a committee of one to visit the house and ask for some. A gentleman appeared in answer to my question, and producing a basket containing twenty-five or thirty balls, asked if they were ours. I said that I supposed they were. 'Every one of them has broken a window in my house,' he rejoined. 'You may take them, and when you have all the windows in my music-room broken, come over to Hoboken and there you shall have a fair field.' That man was the greatest mechanical engineer, the greatest naval engineer, the greatest railroad engineer which the nineteenth century has produced.—Robert L. Stevens."

"A man in office," says a well-known statesman, "who can bring himself to utter the simple form of words, 'That is wrong,' may carry his point in council, though everybody be against him." Such initiative courage was recently exercised by the trustees of the public library in Newark, in excluding certain notorious specimens of the new journalism from its tables; and the contagion of its example has spread rapidly through scores of the prominent libraries and club-houses of the country. To have set the fashion is, in this instance, no small honor.

The Chicago Record accuses Congressman Bailey of mutilating the English language because he used the word "demean" in the sense that Thackeray used it. Congressmen should stick to the Congressional and Chicago Records, and avoid Thackeray.

Mr. Moody thinks Dr. Abbott has discarded the Jonah story in order to draw newspaper men into the church. But newspaper men are not so very hard to save. If the Jonah miracle were to be repeated they would all be after a full account of it.

The eccentricities with which the German Emperor is charged are mild compared with some other kings of Prussia. For instance, the father of Frederick the Great had a habit of using his cane freely over the shoulders both of the female members of his family and of the nobles of his court.

The scientific fact that an athlete, by "loading up" on electricity, is made stronger and more courageous than he could possibly otherwise be, may have the good effect to keep muscular men from "loading up" on something else.

The sultan of Morocco has prohibited the annual pilgrimage of Moslems to Mecca for the present year, on the ground that the prevalence of the plague along the usual line of route would render the journey dangerous. This is the first time in the history of Morocco that such a prohibition has been issued.

The difference between what people seem to be, and what they are, is about the same as the difference between the picture on a tomato can and the tomatoes.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

EVENTS OF THE PAST WEEK IN A CONDENSED FORM.

A General Resume of the Most Important News of the Week, From All Parts of the Globe, Boiled Down and Arranged in Convenient Form for Rapid Perusal By Busy People.

Washington Talk.

Dr. J. H. Hollander has been appointed secretary of the international bimetallic conference committee. He is professor of economics at the Johns Hopkins university, and a French and German scholar.

United States Consul O'Hara at San Juan Del Norte reports to the state department that the government of Nicaragua has sent an agent there to buy from the Maritime Canal Company of Nicaragua such instruments, furniture, etc., as the government may require. The agent has bought about $8,000 worth of stuff for $3,006, and but little remains to be sold.

Personal Mention.

Ex-Congressman John J. Perry of Portland, Me., is dead, aged 86.

James B. Runnion, associate editor of the Kansas City Star, is dead of Bright's disease.

A. G. Spaulding, known as the "father of the greenback," died at his home in Buffalo, N. Y., aged eighty-eight years. He was one of the founders of the Republican party.

William Lindsay, one of the first settlers of Fayette county, Iowa, and a wealthy farmer, died very suddenly of heart disease. He leaves a wife and daughter.

John Dwyer, commercial agent of the Burlington railroad, having supervision of all routes in Western Nebraska and the Northern Kansas lines of the road, with headquarters at Beatrice, Neb., is dead at his home.

Rev. Edward Fairfax Berkeley, D. D., the oldest Episcopal minister in the Missouri diocese, died at St. Louis, as the result of a severe cold. He was eighty-four years of age, forty of which he had passed in the Christian ministry.

William J. Bryan is gradually recovering from the injuries he received at St. Augustine, Fla. The bruises were more serious than at first thought and have been slow in healing. His mail still occupies all his time during the day, but he reserves the evening for reading.

Casualties.

Two men and two women in a small boat were swept over the dam at Cumberland Falls, Ky., and drowned.

While endeavoring to ford a creek at Jackson, Mo., in a wagon, four persons were drowned recently.

Lizzie Sinig, aged twenty, and her brother Anthony, aged five, were burned to death in a fire at their home in Detroit.

Joseph Carrine, while attempting to swim the Des Moines river at Emmetsburg, Iowa, was taken with cramps and drowned.

A trolley car, while descending a hill in Portland, Ore., got beyond control and jumped the track. Three persons were killed and a number of others injured.

Brakeman Doll, of the Decorah, Ioa., train, got badly squeezed between two box cars while switching at Conover, Iowa. His lungs were seriously injured and his recovery is doubtful.

Criminal.

An extensive counterfeit plant has been unearthed at Benton Harbor, Mich.

Albert Goslin and Samuel Keller, members of the defunct firm of E. S. Dean & Co., alleged bucket shop keepers, have been arrested at New York.

Two prominent banking institutions in Atlanta, Ga., have been wrecked by the malfeasance of some of their officers.

In addition to his shortage of about $60,000, it is found that County Clerk George Hobson of Cincinnati is also guilty of forgery.

A Bohemian shoemaker of Marshalltown, Iowa, named Charles Paduska, nearly severed his head from his body with a razor. A sick wife and three children are left penniless. Lack of work drove him to the deed.

At Breckenridge, Mo., John Miller, twenty-two years old, a Nettleton farmer, was shot through the head and instantly killed by John McGlothin. The motive apparent was robbery.

At Dubuque, Iowa, Judge Woolson held Carl Volger to await a warrant for his extradition to Prussia for arson. Volger was disinherited by his father. Last December, in revenge, he set fire to his father's buildings. He then fled to America, and was arrested last Friday.

It is probable that the recent embezzlement of $15,000 at the St. Louis postoffice and the subsequent arrest of Cashier Hays and recovery of the money, will be followed by a change in the postmastership. The present postmaster is James L. Carlisle and his term does not expire until March 19 next.

A woman known as Miss Belle Walker, was shot and instantly killed at Leadville, Colo., by her lover, who called himself George Ratliffe, after a quarrel. The assassin then took his own life. A letter found on the person of the dead man addressed to the coroner states that his real name was Gardiner Marchbank. The woman's name was Laura Belle Lantz.

Foreign Notes.

The reconstruction of the Victoria bridge at Montreal will cost $1,500,000.

James Theodore Bent, the well known traveler and author of works of travel is dead in London.

In the house of commons the miners' eight-hour bill was rejected by a vote of 227 to 186.

Col. John Hay, the American ambassador, gave a dinner to Mr. and Mrs. Bayard and a small party at his residence in London.

The Duc d'Aumale died at Zuccs, Sicily, of the shock he experienced upon hearing of the death of the Duchess d'Alencon.

J. A. McKenzie, minister to Peru, has just arrived at Bowling Green, Ky., much improved in health. He has sent in his resignation to Washington and expects to remain in Bowling Green.

Ambassador Uhl has been directed to demand from Germany the immediate release of a man named Mayer, now compelled to do military service against his will.

The supreme court of Canada gave a decision declaring that a man or woman who leaves Canada to go to the United States for divorce without intending to live there afterward, marrying and returning to Canada, can be prosecuted for bigamy.

Five of the anarchists convicted of participation in the bomb outrage on June 4 last at the feast of Corpus Christi, were shot at Barcelona. They shouted "Long live anarchy!" just before the order to fire was given.

Capt. Edward Murphy, formerly of the American steamer Laurada, was arrested at Port Antonio, Jamaica, on his arrival there from New York, by order of the Jamaica government, on two charges of filibustering.

Germany is trying to persuade France and through her Russia, to support Germany in resisting Great Britain's imperious attitude toward the Boers in the Transvaal, in exchange for Germany's support of France in the Egyptian question.

Staff correspondents of German and other continental papers with the Turkish army in the field write enthusiastically of the bravery shown at Larissa by Grumbkoff Pasha, who reorganized the sultan's artillery, and is now a member of the Turkish general staff.

General.

Rev. John C. Sharp of Pittsburg, elected to the presidency of Coe college, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, declines the position.

The budget committee of the reichstag has authorized the non-recurring expenditure of 40,000,000 marks to create a reserve of field artillery.

The Boone Valley Medical association, composed of the physicians of Wright and Humboldt counties, organized at Eagle Grove, Iowa.

The Dawes commission has arranged with the Choctaw and Chickisaw Indians for the allotment of lands in severalty.

Col. Wahis, governor general of the Congo Free State, reports a column of native soldiers at Ndirfiwelle mutined in February and killed five white officers.

The convention of the International Association of Machinists, in session at Kansas City, has adopted a rule providing for the initiative and referendum.

It is reported at Philadelphia that the anthracite coal companies are arranging to advance prices 15 to 25 cents per ton on various sizes about June 1.

A man named Lawrence, a confidential servant of Mrs. Arthur H. Blair of Chicago has disappeared, and with him diamonds to the value of $8,000 and $2,500 in money.

A private cable dispatch from Bonn, Germany, brings news of the birth of a son to Frau von Rottenburg, wife of Dr. Franz Johannes von Rottenburg, and daughter of the late William Walter Phelps.

James T. Stanford is permanent receiver of the Northwestern National bank at Great Falls, Mont. There is $250,000 in cash on hand and it is likely a dividend of 50 per cent will soon be paid.

The second annual convention of the Episcopal diocese of Marquette has opened at Marquette, Mich., with a session of the woman's auxiliary. The convention sermon was preached by Rev. J. P. Kaye of Ironwood.

As the result of the passage of the manufacture bill in Iowa the Blatz Brewing company will erect a large brewery at Cedar Rapids covering one entire block. The brewery will have a capacity of 300 barrels a day.

American Horse and Red Cloud and other Sioux from the Pine Ridge agency in South Dakota, have had an interview with Secretary Bliss, in which they paid their respects and aired their grievancies.

Exhibition of kinetoscope pictures of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight is to be prohibited in Pueblo, Colo. On petition of the W. C. T. U. of that city the aldermen instructed the city attorney to draw up such an ordinance.

There is a movement on foot at Melbourn, Victoria, to send 20,000 sheep and 5,000 bullocks to England in connection with the dinner which the Princess of Wales is promoting for the poor of the slums of London.

The Portland Assyrian who tried to cure his little son of scrofula by scorching the boy's head with red-hot nails the other day, found that Eastern methods were not approved by Portland courts.

Dwight W. Andrews, ex-chief grain inspector of Chicago, whose alleged criminal manipulation of state pay rolls has been under investigation, cannot be found. His official bond for $50,000 is regarded as doubtful security.

The Bakers' International union has resolved to make a stand for an eight-hour day. Resolutions were offered at the session at Cleveland to make the demand uniform throughout the country, and met with enthusiastic approval.

Commissioner Hermann, of the general land office, has recommended to the attorney general suspension for the present of legal proceedings growing out of sheep pasturing within the Cascade range forest reserve.

As a tribute to the memory of Gen. Grant, Yang Yu, former minister from China, planted a tree in the ground under which the casket of Gen. Grant lay for twelve years. The tree is called ginkgoblio-ba by Chinese botanists.

The Dalles (Or.) National bank has been closed by Bank Examiner Clary against the advice and in spite of the protest of the bank's officers. The immediate cause of the closing, it is said, was a disagreement among the stockholders.

The trial of Harris vs. the M. W. A. to recover $20,000 for injuries received during an initiation into a local lodge has begun in the federal court at Dubuque, Iowa, Judge Woolson presiding. By order of Judge Shiras parts of the ritual were submitted in court.

By direction of the president the fortification of Lime Point, on the north side of the entrance of the Golden Gate, San Francisco harbor, will hereafter be known and designated as Fort Baker, in honor of the late Col. Edward Dickinson Baker, United States volunteers.

Reports that the Northern Michigan Mine Workers' union is moribund are vehemently denied by the organization. Should a crisis in mining affairs, affecting the interests of the union, present itself, they assert it will be found firm, strong and energetic throughout the entire iron district.

Upon application of the Croton Limestone company, Judge Wallace appointed Edwin N. Ohl and William Reis of Newcastle, Pa., receivers of the big Atlantic Iron and Steel company, which owns the Atlantic furnaces and rolling mills in that city, as well as having leased works in Sharon and Greenville.

A test case is to be made at Webster City, Iowa, of the practice of the Illinois Central railroad compelling passengers to show their tickets before entering the train. The suit was brought by Ald. Bunker, who was ejected from a train because he did not show his ticket to a person other than the conductor.

HIS WHEEL BROKE.

Which Is Why This Alleged Forger Fell Into the Sheriff's Hands.

Little Falls, Minn., May 9.—It is alleged that by forging the name of O. Duclos, proprietor of a brickyard, to an order, George Lamphear secured a bicycle from the hardware store of J. W. Berg. About two hours later Berg met Duclos, learned that the order was a forgery, had a warrant issued and put the sheriff on the track of Lamphear. The latter started in the direction of St. Cloud, but broke the wheel before getting out of the city limits. He then secreted the wheel and went into hiding, but the sheriff soon found both.

COSTLY FISHING.

Men Punished for Spearing Bass and Pickerel.

Willmar, Minn., May 9. — Custer Johnson, Andrew Mattson and M. Danielson, farmers from the northern part of this county, were tried before Justice Otterness for spearing bass and pickerel and were found guilty and fined $5 and costs each. Charles Johnson O. Bourke and Rasmus Swenson of this city were also fined $5 each for the same offense.

ADA WON'T HAVE IT.

The Compromise Proposed Refused and the Town Holds Out.

Ada, Minn., May 9.—Business men here held another meeting on Thursday and sent another protest to the state railway and warehouse commission on the proposed railway time change. Nothing short of a service equal to the old one will satisfy the people, and the commission has promised to uphold Ada in the stand taken.

Hastings' New Government.

Hastings, Minn., May 9. — At the meeting of the new city council Mayor George Parker presiding, the following appointments were made: Chief of police, J. C. Hartin; assessor, Peter Fasbender; street commissioner, Isaac Lytle; attorney, Albert Schaller; treasurer, N. B. Gergen; official paper, the Daily Gazette.

The Canals in April.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., May 9.—The first monthly report for the Sault canals for 1897 shows a total of 199,503 tons of freight passed the canals in the few days of April they were open.

An Unknown Is Found.

West Superior, Wis., May 9.—Word has been received from Brule that the body of a man has been found on the shore of Lake Superior. There was no clothing or means of identification.

IN FAVOR OF BELL

SUPREME COURT DECIDES THE FAMOUS TELEPHONE SUIT.

Control of the Telephone by the Bell Company Is Now Confirmed—The Government's Action to Have the Last Patent Set Aside Because of Alleged Fraud and Conspiracy Is Denied.

Washington, May 12.—The Bell Telephone company won the suit brought against it by the United States to annul the last Berliner patent. This decision has the effect of continuing the control of the telephone by the Bell company for seventeen years from the date of the last patent, which was granted in 1891. The government asked to have the patent of 1895 set aside on the ground that the delay of thirteen years in the patent office was fraudulent and through the fault of the telephone company and that the patent issued in 1880 covered the same ground on which the new patent was applied for in 1891. The court, in its opinion delivered by Justice Brewer, held that there was no evidence of corruption or undue influence exerted over the patent office by the telephone company, and that there was no evidence that the delay in granting the patent had been brought about by the company. It held that whatever delay there had been was through the fault of the patent office and by no fault of the company.

Justice Harlan dissented from the opinion. Justices Gray and Brown, it was announced, took no part in the case, presumably because they were interested.

The court held that, in order to set aside a patent, the government must establish grounds of relief as clear and satisfactory as it would to set aside a land patent. All other allegations of the government besides that of the delay were overruled. This decision sustains the lower courts. The case has attracted wide attention because of the extensive interests involved in its settlement, and the opinion of the court has been anxiously awaited.

To Commemorate the Paris Fire.

London, May 12. — The Paris Correspondent of the Times says: "The deputies from the municipal districts in the quarter of the Rue Jean Coujon are preparing a subscription list for the erection of a monument commemorative of the charity bazaar fire. Sunday more than 300,000 persons visited the scene of the disaster and hundreds threw flowers over the high fence which the authorities have built around the site."

Indictment Was Defective.

Washington, May 12.—Chief Justice Bingham, in the criminal court denied the application for a warrant of removal in the case of Messrs. E. T. Gilman, O. H. Lumbert and C. H. Coons, officers of the National Capital Life Insurance company, indicted at Chicago for alleged fraud, and dismissed the case. He held that the indictment was fatally defective in failing to substantially charge any crime.

Want McKinley to Settle Cuba's Troubles.

New York, May 12. — A petition is now being circulated and signed by Ney York bankers and business men urging President McKinley to do all in his power to effect a speedy settlement of the Cuban insurrection. It is said that the petition will be extended to every town and city in the United States where business has been hampered by the Cuban war.

Kellihan's Doom Fixed.

St. Paul, May 12.—Gov. Clough has fixed upon Friday, Aug. 20, as the date for the execution of Lewis Kellihan, the Sherburne bank robber and murderer. The reason for deferring the execution so long is that the trial judge sentenced Kellihan to four months' solitary confinement in the Martin county jail before he should be hung, and this sentence was passed April 12.

Chased by Canadians.

St. Thomas, Ont., May 12. — Capt. Dunn, of the government cruiser Petrel, on Saturday, between Rondeau and Port Stanley, gave chase to three United States vessels found fishing in Canadian waters. The vessels succeeded in escaping, but the captain of the Petrel seized seventy-seven nets and about two tons of fish the Americans were compelled to abandon.

Fatal Fall.

Sturgis, Mich., May 12.—Mrs. Cyrus Fillmore, widow of the brother of ex-President Millard Fillmore, fell from the porch of her daughter's residence and died shortly after from concussion of the brain. She was the oldest resident of the town, being ninety-five years of age and very wealthy.

Bubonic Plague in China.

Paris, May 12. — It is reported that several cases of the bubonic plague have been discovered by the Tonkin officials on the Chinese frontier and just within the boundaries of the colony. Special precautions are being taken to prevent the spread of the disease.

Banks at Lanesboro.

Lanesboro, Minn. May 12—Olaf Habberstad has become partner with M. Scanlan in the Lanesboro bank. The Citizens' bank (a branch of Field, Kelsey & Co., Minneapolis) has resumed payment of deposits, and it is hoped the bank will continue to do so.

Made an Assignment.

Milwaukee, May 12.—Geo. Schweickard, Jr., doing business under the name of the Castalia Botteling works, has made an assignment. Assets, $44,-877.82; liabilities, $47,119.80.

A Chance for America.

Washington, May 12.—United States Consul Stephan, at Annaberg, reports to the state department that the Bulgarian government is now considering the advisability of introducing agricultural machinery into Bulgaria.

Ex-Banker Found Guilty.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., May 12.—The superior court jury in the case of ex-Banker F. V. Rockafellow, who was charged with embezzlement, finds the defendant guilty with a recommendation to mercy.

HIS WHEEL BROKE.

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Sentences Passed at Slayton.

Slayton, Minn., Special.—In the district court Judge Brown sentenced Howard Hunt to eleven months in state prison for stealing a suit of clothes; Thomas Heelan, one year for stealing $3 worth of coal from a school house; Dick Lee, three and a half years for stealing forty pounds of butter. The latter broke jail twice while awaiting trial. John C. Hanmesser was given five years for embezzling $2,000 from the Hubbard & Palmer Grain company.

Stillwater, Minn., Special.—Mayor A. W. Pattee has ordered all gambling rooms to be closed and also that the saloons be closed at midnight.

FIRES IN THE TIMBER.

Very Serious Losses Already Had in White Earth.

White Earth, Minn., May 12.—Heavy forest fires are raging in the pine belt, about eighteen miles east of the agency, and considerable damage is being done to timber. A party of men was sent from here to save the government saw mill, twenty miles east of here. They have returned and report that the country is all on fire and that the government saw, shingle and planing mills were completely destroyed by fire despite all efforts to save the property. The men narrowly escaped with their lives. The fire cut them off from their horses, and they were compelled to run about eight miles to a lake to save their lives. A number of lumber camps are also burned, with outfits of logging sleighs, etc. The Indian's sugar camps, this side, are burned. A heavy wind is prevailing and if a rainfall does not come soon the whole country will be on fire.

BULLETS FOR TWO BOYS.

One Accidentally Shot, the Other Kills Himself Through Remorse.

Dassel, Minn., May 12. — A terrible tragedy occurred near Kingston, a small hamlet a few miles north of this village. Two boys, Peter Olson, aged 24, and Charles Erickson, aged 14, were fooling with a 32-caliber revolver, when in some manner the gun went off, the ball entering young Erickson just above the stomach. He was carried to the house, and during the excitement Olson went to the barn and shot himself out of remorse, blaming himself for the accident. He died instantly, the ball entering his right temple. There is no possible chance for the recovery of Erickson.

FOUR LOSE THEIR LIVES.

Overcome by Foul Gas in a Well They Were Cleaning.

Doland, S. D., May 12. — Fourteen miles northwest of Doland four men lost their lives in a well thirty feet deep. Frank Barse, his two sons and brother Christopher were cleaning a well. Frank, the father, went down with a rope and died almost instantly. The son followed to help him and met the same fate. The other son followed and died, and so did Christopher. Foul gas was the cause of the disaster. A light when lowered went out when half-way down. The wife and mother is crazed. The victims were old settlers and well-to-do farmers.

SHE WAS ILL-TREATED.

Alleged That a Child Killed Herself Because of Abuse.

Duluth, Minn., May 12.—The body of the girl that committed suicide Friday evening has been identified as that of Nora Bornemann, daughter of Charles Bornemann, a bartender. Marks were detected on the body of the child that led to the suspicion that she had been whipped and ill-treated. Witnesses testified that the girl had complained that she could do nothing to please her stepmother and that she expressed the wish to end her life. The girl had also complained that she was whipped without reason.

MINISTER IN TROUBLE.

Indicted for Teaching Immoral Practices to Boys.

Sioux Falls, S. D., May 12. — The grand jury has returned an indictment against Rev. T. Powell Richards, rector of the Episcopal church at Dell Rapids, charging him with teaching boys immoral practices. The affair has caused the wildest sensation, and Dell Rapids is divided over it into two angry factions, the one defending the minister and the other strongly condemning him. He has been highly successful as a clergyman.

MADE ALL ITS PURCHASES.

Illinois Steel Company Has Bought a Million Tons of Ore.

Duluth, Minn., May 12.—The Illinois Steel company has closed all contracts for this season's supply of iron ore. The purchases amount to 1,000,000 tons in addition to 300,000 tons not delivered on last year's contracts, making 1,300,000 tons in all. The sales are a puzzle to ore men here. All of the ore will come from the Marquette, Menominee and Mesaba ranges. There will be no Vermillion or Gogebic ore.

NOW IN BISMARCK'S JAIL.

The Two Self-Confessed Spicer Murderers Taken There.

Bismarck, N. D., May 12. — Sheriff Scheuer has arrived from Fort Yates with Paul Holytrack and Philip Ireland, the self-confessed murderers of the Spicer family, who have been turned over to this county for safe keeping. The men were brought to this city for the reason that the jail in Emmons county already holds the other men, Black Hawk and Cadotte, and it is small and not very strong.

THE FIEND IS CAPTURED.

August Normand, the North Dakota Murderer, in Custody.

Grand Forks, N. D., May 12.—After a ten-days' chase by a large posse of deputy sheriffs and citizens through the wildest and most uninhabited section of the state, August Normand, who committed an atrocious double murder near Larimore on the 1st inst., was captured near Towner.

Three Towns and Not a Tax Unpaid.

Albert Lea, May 12—The sale of land for delinquent taxes, which has just occurred, was a very tame affair, as only a few inferior pieces were offered, hence few bidders were on hand and little was sold. Three towns in the county—Hartland, Bancroft and Bath—had no delinquencies. There was probably not another county in the state that had three full townships of land without a delinquent real estate tax.

Boy Burned to Death.

Hector, Minn., May 12.—Oscar Sandburg, a boy sixteen years old, while playing with matches in Robert Hanson's barn, set fire to the hay, and while trying to get the horses out was burned to death with four horses. Loss about $1,500.

Marshland Has a Fire.

Galesville, Wis., May 12.—Fire wiped out part of the little village of Marshland. The postoffice was among the buildings consumed.

DEFIED THE MAYOR.

Row Between City Officials of Sioux Falls.

Sioux Falls, S. D., Special.—A lively fight is on between the mayor and the city council, and as a result the mayor has discharged for cause three out of the four active policemen, and it is understood he will dismiss the others in a few days. The contest comes over the announced determination of the mayor to rigidly enforce the laws against gambling, prostitution and illicit liquor selling. Mayor Stites was elected a year ago on a platform to suppress gambling and prostitution. Since that time open gambling has ceased and prostitution has been greatly diminished. Much gambling has occurred, however, behind closed doors and some courtesans have thrived. The mayor has several times issued peremptory orders to the police, but they have been disobeyed, and of late the entire force has practically defied him, apparently relying on the council to prevent new officers from being confirmed. The mayor has also expressed a determination to enforce to the letter the new liquor law. This has aroused the saloon men. For some time despite the orders of the mayor, they have broken the ordinances in many ways and the police have refused to interfere.

Indicted for Forgery.

Madelia, Minn., Special.—Charles Deputy of this place has been indicted on the charge of forgery by the grand jury now in session. The alleged crime was the forging of the names of John Fritz and A. R. Bachelor to a $120 note which he deposited as collateral for borrowed money.

Searching for the Killer.

Marshfield, Wis., Special.—Deputy Sheriff Upham was called to Menasha, where a man suspected of being the murderer wanted here, is being held. The reward is now up to $400. Mayor Williams has written the governor asking him to offer a state reward.

IT REALLY FLIES

BARNARD'S AIR SHIP CAUSES A SENSATION.

The Experimental Trip Demonstrates the Success of His Machine—The Young Inventor Declares That Under Normal Conditions the Progress of the Ship Can Be Controlled by the Operator.

Chicago, May 11. — Times-Herald Nashville special: The actual flight of the real air ship, invented, constructed and propelled by Prof. Arthur Wallace Barnard, is the topic of the day. The successful voyage in midair by the daring young aeronaut has developed into a bigger sensation than even the directors of the centennial exposition had expected, and they, while hoping that the airship would fly, are as much surprised and delighted over the result as the man who went into the air with his machine. Prof. Barnard, who is the physical director of the Y. M. C. A. of this city, took his flight from the grounds of the exposition. He alighted in a grove twelve miles away, breaking a spar of his ship in the process, but while in the air circles round and round, and declares that he demonstrated beyond a doubt that his machine is a success—that under normal conditions its progress can be regulated and controlled by its operator.

RICHES IN RACQUET.

Anglo-American Matches for Stakes of $20,000 Arranged.

New York, May 11.—George Standing, America's professional racquet champion, has signed the articles of agreement for a series of matches with Peter Latham, the English champion, and they have been forwarded to London for Latham's signature. The date of the first match was fixed for Oct. 16, at the Princes club, London, at which club Latham is employed. The second match will be played in the New York court, early in December. The stakes are probably the highest ever played for at this game, namely, $5,000 a side for each match, or a total of $20,000.

Can't Find Kohler.

Cleveland, Ohio, May 11.—The wife, daughter and son-in-law of John Kohler, a wealthy commission man of Cincinnati, are in Cleveland looking for him. Last Wednesday morning he left home for a walk and they have not seen him since. Later in the day they received a letter from him saying he was going to Detroit. From that city he wrote, saying he was going to Buffalo. The wife, daughter and son-in-law went to Buffalo, and there another letter was forwarded to them in which Kohler said he had gone to Cleveland. The family can give no explanation of his strange actions.

Suicide of a Millionaire.

Chicago, May 11.—E. Kellogg Beach, a retired capitalist, committed suicide in the bath room at his home, 510 North State street, by shooting himself in the mouth. Despondency over ill health is supposed to have been the cause. Mr. Beach was a graduate of West Point. His fortune is estimated at $1,500,000.

One of the New Gunboats.

Newport News, Va., May 11. — The Nashville, the third of a trio of gunboats built by the Newport News Shipbuilding and Dock Yards company, has left here under her own steam for New London, Conn., where, on next Wednesday, she will make her official trial trip over a fifteen-mile course.

Another Fatal Fire in Paris.

Paris, May 11.—The ring and stables of the Circus Moliere were burned, a fireman and policeman being seriously injured. M. Casimir-Perier was to have presided at the opening of a charity fete in the circus, but the function was postponed in consequence of the terrible calamity at the bazaar on Tuesday.

Henderson's Bad Leg.

Dubuque, Iowa, May 11.—Congressman Henderson has recovered sufficiently from his recent illness to start for Washington. His leg, which caused the trouble, is in such a condition that another operation will be necessary, but the operation will not be performed until he reaches Washington.

Lynching Hinted At.

Corydon, Ind., May 11.—John Rupert and John Wright, prominent and wealthy farmers, engaged in a quarrel over a small matter, during which Rupert seized a hoe and struck Wright on the head, causing instant death. Rupert was arrested. There is talk of lynching.

Shortage in Florida.

Jacksonville, Fla., May 11.—The legislative investigating committee has found State Treasurer Collins short $50,000, and has demanded his impeachment and immediate retirement from office. Other prominent people are mixed up in the affair.

Satisfactory Armor Plate.

Bethlehem, Pa., May 11. — The government test at the Bethlehem Iron company's proving grounds of ten-inch plate, representing side armor for the cruisers Kearsarge and Kentucky, was successful in every respect.

Murder and Suicide.

Chicago, May 11.—Freeman C. Bardner, a carpenter, shot Ida Miller, alias Ida Dreyer, and then shot himself. Both will die. Jealousy was the cause.

Consecrated a Bishop.

Wilmington, Del., May 11. — In the Roman Catholic pro-Cathedral of St. Peter the Rt. Rev. James J. Monaghan was consecrated bishop of the diocese of Wilmington. His eminence, Cardinal Gibbons of Baltimore, officiated.

Death From a Poisoned Spring.

Pikeville, Ky., May 11.—Some fiend put poison of some kind in Ball creek spring, and as a result fieve persons died and five more are dying from drinking water from the spring. There is no clue.

Alas for the Jack Pine.

Little Falls, Minn., Special.—A fierce forest fire is raging near Sullivan Lake and No. 33 dam on Platte river, and the indications are that the jack pine in that region will all be burnt off this time. Several farm houses have had narrow escapes and some have been destroyed. Communication between Charles Rychner and other farmers is cut off and persons trying to reach them were badly burned. Fire yesterday destroyed the residence and barn of E. W. Randall at Huff. Loss, $2,000; no insurance. The fire caught from the burning forest. Sparks from an engine set the fire at Belle Prairie. The school house was badly damaged.

Careless With a Rifle.

Albert Lea, Minn., Special.—Joseph Snider, whose home is in Austin, but who has been employed by Joseph Bailey of Oakland since April 1, accidentally shot and killed himself with a 22-caliber rifle. A neighbor's boy called at the Bailey home and had with him a rifle which Sneider took in his hand and carelessly placing it at his temple, remarked to the boy and to Mr. and Mrs. Bailey, who were in the yard, "This is the way some people kill themselves." The rifle chanced to be loaded, and the next moment he fell dead at their feet.

Decided Against Bondsmen.

Redwood Falls, Minn., Special.—The case of the state against the bondsmen of the Citizens' bank for $4,000 due by the bank at the time it became insolvent, the jury was instructed to find for the plaintiff.

The Reformatory Yawns.

Albert Lea, Minn., Special—Matt Nelson, the young man arrested for stealing a diamond, has been held to the grand jury. Nelso stole tobacco and served a county jail sentence a few months ago.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Overflow From the Wires in a Condensed Form.

A $70,000 fire destroyed Ricket's warehouse at Detroit, Mich.

During this month Buffalo, N. Y., has received 5,700,000 bushels of grain, including flaxseed.

A British officer and thirty coolies have been killed by an avalanche on Springarich road, at Salma, British India.

Capt. Joseph King, who claimed that he was 106 years old last Wednesday, died at his home in Lansingburgh., N. Y. He claimed to be of Indian descent.

William Bramwell Carr, capitalist, mine and land owner, and at one time a political leader of California, was found dead in his bed at San Francisco, due to accidental asphyxiation.

The seven days of the Nashville exposition show an attendance of 47,500, Saturday, the eighth day, more than surpassed all expectations. Twenty-six thousand admissions were registered.

Capt. Henry Romeyn will not be fully acquitted by the court martial at Athens, Ga., but it will be held that the current criticisms of Mrs. O'Brien's conduct were such as to justify the strictures passed on it.

The queen regent has issued a decree authorizing the raising of $40,000,000 to be secured by the customs duties of Spain to meet the cost of military operations in Cuba and the Philippine islands. The Bank of Spain will undertake the issue.

Bishop Whipple of Minnesota is on his way to attend the conference of Lambeth, which begins in London July 3. This conference, which is attended by all the Episcopal bishops of the world, is held every ten years at the palace of the archbishop of Canterbury.

THE MARKETS.

Latest Quotations From Grain and Live Stock Centers.

Chicago, May 11. — Wheat — No. 2 red, 88a90c; No. 2 spring, 72a73c; No. 2 hard winter, 74a75c; No. 1 new spring, 76a78c. Corn—Cash No. 2, 24 1-4c; No. 3, 23 3-4c. Oats—Cash No. 2, 17 1-2c; No. 3, 17a20c.

Chicago, May 11. — Hogs — Light, $3.75a3.95; mixed, $3.75a3.95; heavy, $3.45a3.90; rough, $3.45a3.60. Cattle—Beeves, $3.80a5.25; cows and heifers, $1.90a4.35; Texans, $3.15a4.40; stockers and feeders, $3.45a4. Sheep — Natives, $2.50a4.90; Westerns, $3.50a4.75; lambs, $3.25a3.75.

Minneapolis, May 11.—Wheat—May opened at 73c and closed at 73 1-4s; July opened at 72 1-8c and closed at 72 3-4c; September opened at 66 1-8c andclosed at 66 1-2c. On track—No. 1 hard, 75c; No. 1 Northern, 74 1-4c; No. 2 Northern, 72 3-4c.

Milwaukee, May 11.—Flour steady. Wheat firm and higher; No. 2 spring, 75 1-4c; No. 1 Northern, 78 3-4c; July, 72 7-8c. Corn in demand; No. 3, 24c. Oats higher; No. 2 white, 21 3-4a22 1-2c. Barley dull; No. 2, 32 1-2a33c; sample, 25a31 1-2c. Rye higher; No. 1, 37c. Provisions easier; pork, $8.55; lard, $3.95.

South St. Paul, May 11. — Hogs — $3.40a3.75. Cattle—Bulls, $2.90; steers, $3.75a4.10; stockers, $3.80a4; cows, $2.75a3.50.

St. Paul, May 11. — Wheat — No. 1 Northern, 73a74c; No. 2 Northern, 71 1-2a72 1-2c. Corn — No. 3 yellow, 22 1-2a23c; No. 3, 21a22c. Oats — No. 3 white, 19a19 1-2c; No. 3, 17 1-2a18 1-2c. Barley and rye—Sample barley, 20a25c; No. 2 rye, 33a34c; No. 3 rye, 32a33c. Seeds — No. 1 flax, 73a74c; timothy, 90a$1.10; clover, $3.80a4.40.

HAS AN AIR SHIP.

Sioux City Man Added to the List of Aerophone Inventors.

Sioux City, Iowa, May 11. — P. E. Jewell of this place claims he has an air ship which actually flies. Thus far he has not entrusted his person to the tender mercies of his craft, but a ship of sufficient size to carry a man is now being constructed on the pattern of a successful model already tested. The model soared to a height of 100 feet and was then pulled in. Mr. Jewell has been keeping his plans to himself, but a number of people have seen the model. At first glance the invention looks "square and kite-shaped." Two large, diamond-shaped air chambers are located several feet apart, and along the top are two canvas wings extending the full length of the craft. They are manipulated by ropes and pulleys so as to resemble in their action the movements of a bird on the wing. The frame work beneath is long and narrow and pointed at either end. At one end is a propeller and at the other a rudder.

Wanted a Martyr's Crown.

London, May 11.—According to a dispatch to the Daily News from St. Petersburg a terrible crime, the result of superstition, was committed at Tirespol, where are a number of hermitages inhabited by sectarians. Recently seventeen of the hermits disappeared and it was believed that they had emigrated in fear of the impending day of judgment. But a hermit named Kowalind has confessed that he walled them up alive in response to their earnest entreaties that they might receive the martyrs crown. The police examined the spot and verified the confession.

Choynski Given the Fight.

New York, May 11. — The twenty-round bout between Joe Choynski of California and Denver Ed Smith was cut short by Referee Roche, who stopped the bout after two minutes and four seconds fighting in the fourth round. Smith frequently tried to hold Choynski's hand during the first three rounds and was roundly hissed for doing so. Choynski had an easy task, for he knocked Smith down in the first round and the Denver man took nearly the full ten seconds in getting to his feet. The fight was given to Choynski.

Three Years for Forgery.

New York, May 11. — Thomas H. Stout, who, while in the employ of Kennett, Hopkins & Co., brokers of this city and Chicago, forged drafts to the amount of $16,000, has been sentenced to three years imprisonment.

McKinley Will Be There.

New York, May 11.—The committee in charge of the Memorial day exercises has received a telegram from President McKinley accepting the invitation to come to New York and take part in the ceremonies.

SAID TO BE SHORT.

Duluth Broker Reported From Fargo to Have Disappeared.

Fargo, N. D., Special.—Considerable interest is taken here in the reported disappearance of C. C. Ames, of the firm of Ames & Lockman, grain commission men of Duluth. Ames formerly lived in Fargo and is well known in North Dakota. About two years ago he and A. J. Lockman of LaMoure formed a grain partnership, Ames to run the Duluth office and Lockman to work up North Dakota trade. It is reported that Ames disappeared about ten days ago and that his office accounts do not balance by $10,000, with liabilities of several thousand more. Ames' possible action is a surprise here, where he has been favorably known, and his family fear he has committed suicide.

Wanted to Lynch Him.

Spokane, Wash., Special.—The wife of Andrew Aspland, a wealthy farmer living near Cheney, was shot and fatally wounded by George Webster, a farm hand. After the shooting Webster barricaded the house and defied arrest with a drawn revolver. He was finally captured by Constable Brown, who rapidly drove to Spokane with his prisoner to escape infuriated farmers who wanted to lynch him.

Hastings' New Government.

Hastings, Minn., Special.—At the meeting of the new city council Mayor George Parker presiding, the following appointments were made: Chief of police, J. C. Hartin; assessor, Peter Fasbender; street commissioner, Isaac Lytle; attorney, Albert Schaller; treasurer, N. B. Gergen; official paper, the Daily Gazette

The Canals in April.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Special.—The first monthly report for the Sault canals for 1897 shows a total of 199,503 tons of freight passed the canals in the few days of April they were open.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

Interesting Happenings in the North Star State.

Mrs. H. K. White of Alexandria is dead.

Mrs. Aug. F. Poehler, one of the most prominent ladies of Henderson, is dead.

A subscription paper is being circulated at Faribault for a nine-mile bicycle path to one of the lakes.

Fire at Anoka damaged Wm. Watson's house and contents. This makes eleven fire alarms in thirty-five days.

The new issue of $5,500 village bonds of Benson has been sold to the Winona Deposit Bank for $200 above their face value.

The Benson council has awarded the contract for the water works plant to Kennedy & Barrett of Fargo, and the work will be pushed at once.

A gas well has been struck at Freeborn. It throws out hot water, gas, coal and small stones. It is sixty feet deep.

John Seaberg pleaded guilty at Taylor Falls to fishing with a net in Chisago lake and was fined $25 and costs.

A ten-year-old boy named Swart was badly burned and lost both eyes at Anoka, by the explosion of a cartridge he was handling. He will probably live.

Mrs. J. A. Almquist of Waterford was adjudged insane by Judge T. P. Moran, at Hastings, and taken to the Rochester asylum. She is forty years old.

The main building of the Austin flax fiber works has burned to the ground. It contained presses, breaks and other machinery. Loss about $3,000, partly insured.

Thomas Kurtz, son of T. C. Kurtz of Moorhead, passed the best examination and will be appointed naval cadet. John Knudson of Pelican Rapids will be alternate.

The Grand Meadow creamery burned. It is a total loss, about $2,000, with insurance of $1,000 in the Albert Lea company, and $1,70 0in the Home of New York.

John Elliott, a farmer living three miles east of Caledonia, while plowing on his farm, found a boy baby dressed in swaddling clothes and wrapped up in a dress. He reported to the proper authorities, who will investigate.

The separator of Ald. E. E. Tuttle, with a setting of grain, was burned while threshing on F. D. Hubbard's farm, in Marshon, near Hastings. The fire was caused by a spark from the engine.

Mayor Tarbell of Winona, in making the police appointments, has let out Detective Abe Welch and Officer Theodore Jobinski, and appointed Henry Kling, Charles Howard and Albert Cichocz as the new men.

In the district court at Redwood Falls John Sampson, a saloonkeeper of Walnut Grove, was arraigned on three indictments, each charging him with having sold intoxicating liquors to minors.

At Fergus Falls Judge Baxter admitted Mary Pikarrinen to bail in the sum of $5,000. She was held for murder in the first degree, charged with inducing young Lindross to kill her husband.

While Ellend Erickson and wife of Bath were out driving the team ran away and both were thrown out of the carriage and severely injured. Mr. Erickson had a leg and Mrs. Erickson an arm broken, and both were severely injured otherwise.

A little daughter of W. W. Tichenor of Stewartsville went into the field where her brother was dragging. Young Tichenor placed his little sister on one of the horses to ride home. She was thrown off and probably fatally hurt by a drag tooth.

The four Grove City boys released from custody by Judge Otterness at Willmar a few days ago, after being arrested for illegal fishing, were rearrested and Justice Spicer fined them $50 for having four pickerel in their possession.

In the district court at Faribault, the case of Ralph L. Russell against the City of Faribault was called. A jury was easily secured, and the case went to trial immediately. Mr. Russell seeks damages from the city for injuries received, he claims, on account of a defective sidewalk on Third street.

Mrs. L. H. Pusher, wife of a well-known farmer of Morris lit a fire to a pile of rubbish, from which her skirts caught fire, soon enveloping her in flames her daughter, Myrtle, who did all she could to aid her mother, but she will probably die. The daughter was badly injured.

Martin and Charles Brocken and Albert Marty, young lads residing on farms in the town of Oakdale, were arraigned in the municipal court at Stillwater, charged with having assaulted Wolf Ravil, a Hebrew peddler, on the Elmo road. The oldest of the trio is only seventeen years of age, and the others are twelve and thirteen.

Work on the location survey of the Itasca Lumber company's railway extension, near Grand Rapids has been begun by Chief Engineer George Cox. He was formerly division and locating engineer of the Soo and Omaha lines and of the Kansas City, Fort Scott & Gulf railroad, and was chief engineer of the Kearnew & Black Hills railway.

One of the most enthusiastic Maccabee gatherings ever held in the state was held at Duluth in the hall of the Duluth tent, No. 1. It was the occasion of the visit of the general convention committee from St. Paul and others from there and Minneapolis. Visitors were present from all points surrounding here.

The meeting of the recently organized Southwestern Minnesota Dairy and Produce exchange was held, at Mankato and the first sale day was set for Monday, May 17. Representatives from a number of creameries agreed to offer butter for sale, and it is expected that a number of commission men will be present.

A Willmar advice says: Fire broke out between Green Lake and New London. Considerable cord wood was consumed, and several of the farmers living in that district had a very narrow escape from being burned out. Crews of men from New London and the adjoining country were out to help the farmers extinguish the flames. The origin of the fire is not known, but is supposed to have been set by passing locomotives.

A German farmer by the name of Julius Herman, living five miles east of Clara City, went into his field for a load of hay, taking his gun with him. He had loaded the hay, and the team, standing there the greater part of the afternoon, caused the neighbors to suspicion that something was wrong, and upon investigation they found Herman dead, near his load, the gun having been discharged, the charge tearing a hand and entering the heart. The supposition is that he fell from the load with the gun in his hand.

The New Bedford Manufacturer Gives It All Up.

New Bedford, Mass., May 7.—The body of William D. Howland, treasurer of the Howland mills, the New Bedford Manufacturing company and the Rotch Spinning company, was found in the docks at the foot of North street this morning. The place where it was found is not far from that where he was last seen alive. The corporations with which Mr. Howland was connected are now in the hands of receivers as the result of the discovery of unsuspected financial entanglement recently discovered by the stockholders.

Levees Are Now Safe.

New Orleans, May 7.—Another day of stationary river and fine weather has raised hopes and placed the line in excellent condition. Each levee board expresses great confidence in its ability to hold the line. The upper protection levee above the city has been completed, finishing the local defense line and uneasiness has so far been allayed that discussion about the future has been begun.

Horses Stolen Near the Line.

Cando, N. D., May 7. — A valuable team of horses was stolen from Peter Ralston, a farmer near Sidney. Officers are after the thief, who is now over in Manitoba.

Life and Health

Happiness and usefulness, depend upon pure blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. This is the time to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, because the blood is now loaded with impurities which must be promptly expelled or health will be in danger. Be sure to get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. $1, six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness. Price 25c.

A Japanese Prison.

The prison, six miles from Tokio seems to be a model in its perfect management. We approached a lot of handsome buildings, and I asked if they did not belong to the university. "No; the prison where we are going," the guide said, and we entered the beautiful grounds, laid off artistically and planted with flowers. The buildings are of brick, one-story high, and are filled with many comforts. Every prisoner saluted us.

In the shops all are required to work, and are supplied with all necessary materials by the government. Some do exquisite cloisonne and wood carving, others make useful articles, such as shoes, buckets, baskets, etc., until you can find almost any article you wish. The articles are sold for just what the material cost.—Atlanta Constitution.

To Crush Explanation.

"What's all those carriages doing there? Funeral?"

"No; that's the headquarters of Pingle & Pang, the fashionable dressmakers."—Cleveland Leader.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Conscience-Smitten.

"Yes," said the gentleman with the peagreen whiskers, "I was a farmer once, but I quit the business."

"Too lazy, were you?" asked the gentleman in the bald wig.

"Oh, no; too honest. I couldn't stand the crooked work."

"What crooked work?"

"Building rail fences."

It being Monday's matinee, it was noticeable that the bass drum remained about one lap behind in the athletic performance which immediately followed.—Indianapolis Journal.

"Europe," said the South American statesman, "is so excitable."

"Yes."

"Yes; they don't even have a little war without shooting each other."—Detroit News.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c

A Change.

Tillinghast—He used to treat me with distinguished consideration.

Winebiddle—And now?

Tillinghast—And now he treats me with extinguished consideration.

For Lung and Chest diseases, Piso's Cure is the best medicine we have used.—Mrs. J. L. Northcott, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

"Isn't there any chance of settling the difference between Mr. and Mrs. Whirly?"

"Not the slightest. Each got hold of the diary that the other kept before they were married."

Drunk for Twenty Years.

A correspondent writes: "I was drunk on and off for over twenty years; drunk when I had money, sober when I had none. Many dear friends I lost and numbers gave me good advice to no purpose; but, thank God, an angel had come at last in the form of my poor wife, who administered your marvelous remedy 'Anti-Jag,' to me without my knowledge or consent. I am now saved and completely transformed from a worthless fellow to a sober and respected citizen."

If "Anti-Jag" cannot be had at your druggist, it will be mailed in plain wrapper, with full directions how to give secretly, on receipt of One Dollar, by the Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, New York, or they will gladly mail full particulars to you.

A General.

Mabel—Maud is a clever flirt.

Ethel—Is that so?

Mabel—Yes, indeed. In a recent little affair she managed to cut her chaperon.—Philadelphia Press.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Would Have to "Git" Very Lively.

An inventor recently went to the British war office with an explosive that he said would destroy any army against whom it was directed. "It is the most powerful explosive the world ever saw," said the visitor, "and I propose to send up a balloon over an army that would attack ours, setting the fuse so that it might go off the moment the balloon floated over the army of the enemy." "That is all very good, indeed," said the secretary of war, interrupting, "but suppose a current of air should carry your explosive balloon over our army—what then?" "Well," said the inventor, laying his hand on the right honorable gentleman's arm, "I tell you what it is, my friend—our army would have to get up and run like the very dickens."—New York Tribune.

Up to the Average.

"My son," said the fond father, reprovingly, "I have always endeavored to do my duty to you."

"Oh, yes," replied the erring one, "you have done fairly well as fathers go."—Judge.

A Slow Boy.

"I hear, Grumpy, that your hired man is down with slow fever."

"Of course he is. He's too infernal slow to catch any other kind."

Getting Even.

"Laura punished Mr. Mulligan for saying he would always be a brother to her."

"What did she do?"

"She sent for him to come round and spade up her garden."

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Making Him Sorry He Spoke.

Englishman—I see that a man was robbed in Central Park in broad daylight. Such things don't happen in London.

New Yorker—I suppose not. I have heard that broad daylight was a very rare occurrence there.—Puck.

A Connecticut legislator thinks that the acts of the legislature should be translated into foreign tongues for the benefit of those who cannot speak English.

Mrs. Georgia A. Stebbins has been keeper of the North Polar lighthouse, Milwaukee, twenty-three years, and is one of the oldest women in point of such service in the world.

Great Britain has one-fourth of the wealth of Europe, although possessing only one-ninth of the population.

The delinquent taxes in Chicago amount to over $3,000,000.

Awarded

Highest Honors—World's Fair, Gold Medal, Midwinter Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

A Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.


"I lost my wife and two children from the effects of **hereditary scrofula.** My third child was dangerously affected with scrofula. He was unable to walk, his left foot being covered with running sores. Physicians having failed to relieve the others of my family, I decided to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I am pleased to say the trial was successful, and my boy was restored to health. I am confident that my child would have died had he not used Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—JAS. M. DYE, Mintonville, Ky., Aug. 5, 1895.

WEIGHTY WORDS FOR Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

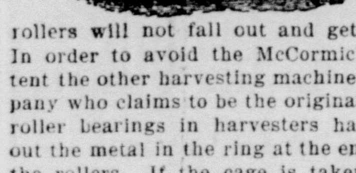
BINDING OF GRAIN.

Why McCormick Changed from a Left to a Right Hand Binder.

When binding was done by hand the left hand cut harvester was a necessity. With the left hand machine the heads of the grain are at the left hand of the man doing the binding, so in taking out the bundle with the band around it, whether the man turned to the front table or to the back table he kept his position toward the bundle itself—that is, with the heads towards his left hand; hence, in making the tuck he shoved the ends under the band toward the heads. Grain is handled by the shocker by grasping into the heads, as shown in the illustration, and the tuck should therefore be toward the heads, so that it will not pull out.



The applications of roller bearings to grain cutting machinery was made by J. G. Perry in 1869, and his patent, No. 86,584, for an improved reaper, showed and described various ways of using roller and ball bearings in harvesters. Unquestionably the most practical and satisfactory applications of roller bearings to binders and mowers has been made by the McCormick Harvesting Machine Company. The Particular form used by them was patented in 1882 and is now to be found in all McCormick machines. The especially valuable feature of the McCormick roller bearing is seen in the form—or cage as it is called—which holds the rollers from running together, and if for any cause the cage is taken from the shaft the



rollers will not fall out and get lost. In order to avoid the McCormick patent the other harvesting machine company who claims to be the originator of roller bearings in harvesters has cut out the metal in the ring at the ends of the rollers. If the cage is taken out the rollers slip out and become filled with grit, or worse, get lost. The methods of the McCormick Company result in an annual saving of many thousands of dollars to the farming public. New devices are not embodied in their machines until long and oft-repeated trials have shown them to be practical. It has been the same with roller bearings as with everything else—McCormick experimenting is done at McCormick expense.

Steel Freight Cars.

A Pittsburg paper notes a $600,000 order to a manufacturing company near that city for steel freight cars. The same paper prophesies that steel will supplant wood altogether in the manufacture of freight cars; that the life of an ordinary wooden car is about ten years, while it is expected that steel ones will last a lifetime. The weight of the steel cars is 3,500 pounds and their carrying capacity fifty tons. The cost will be $1,000 each, and the cars will be fitted with air brakes and many new and valuable appliances. The manufacture of wooden cars uses up a vast quantity of lumber, and the general substitution of steel would afford much relief to the forests.—Baltimore Sun.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

A Disgusted Grocer.

In one of the suburbs of Belfast trade was dull, and the chief grocer in the district found his earnings becoming smaller day by day. One morning an old customer entered. In expectation of something good, the grocer jumped from his seat, and, rubbing his hands, said: "Well, missus, what can I get you?" "A ha'pennyworth o' soap," was the reply. "Oh," said the disgusted grocer, "you'll be for washin' the canary to-day?"—London Tit-Bits.

An Opinion.

"Excuse me," said Farmer Corntossel to the clerk, "but would you mind tellin' me what them is?"

"There are pajamas."

"What are they fur?"

"To wear when you have retired."

"Well, ideas does differ. But I must say, that if them's evenin' clothes, I don't blame some folks fur defyin' fashion an' declarin' p'int blank thet they won't wear 'em."—Washington Star.

The Trouble at the Theater.

"Draw, you have insulted me—Draw, I say!" shouted the star.

His adversary shrank back.

"Would you take an unfair advantage of me?" he hissed. "Remember, I am the scene-painter, sir—I cannot draw."

"He has no advantage," said the manager. "The box-office receipts show it. Up and at him—"

And the combat ended.

Ennui.

"We have found out why Nora breaks so much china."

"Why is it?"

"She says she gets so dead tired washing the same old dishes over and over again."

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine.
The original and only genuine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Cold Sores, &c. C. G. Clark Co., N. Haven, Ct.

Highly Esteemed.

"I used ter think," remarked Meandering Mike, "that I wasn't popular with dumb animals."

"Are ye?" inquired Plodding Pete.

"Tremendously. I met three dogs to-day, and every one of them thought I was nice enough to eat."—Washington Star.

One More Department Added.

He—I think we might find some nice little houses in the suburbs that would suit us.

She—Well, I'll go to the dry goods stores to-morrow and see what they have.—Brooklyn Life.

Her Method.

Mrs. Dimling—I find it very hard to keep good servants.

Mrs Totling (insinuatingly)—I don't; I pay mine regularly.—Louisville Courier Journal.

Paper for Underclothes.

The era of the paper collar is about over, but since we must be Japanesque or die, it is evidently to be followed by a summer epidemic of Japanese paper underclothing. The garments are made of finely-crisped paper, the pieces cut to pattern and sewed together, and the buttonholes strengthened with bits of cloth.

They are said to be soft, and sufficiently strong, even when wet, and the small cost will carry consternation to the laundryman, whose services they dispense with, since they are thrown away after use. Of course, they will delight sanitarians as being just the thing for people with contagious diseases, which, it is claimed, are propagated by the mixing of garments in the laundry.

The Musical Infant.

Next to a difference of taste in jokes an incompatibility of musical appreciation is surely the greatest strain upon the affections. It is the story of a musical daughter and an unmusical mother. The daughter is barely more than three years old, but she has already shown every sign of the keenest musical liking. The mother, on the contrary, can hardly turn a tune. The other evening the mother wanted the daughter to go to bed. The daughter didn't want to go. 'Come, Ethel," said the mother, by way of persuasion, "if you'll go to bed like a good girl, I'll undress you and sing you to sleep myself." "Oh, no, mamma," the daughter hastened to add, "you can undress me if you like, but please let nurse do the singing."—New York Evening Sun.

An Opening for Escape.

"Johnny hasn't split a stick of kindling wood for a week."

"What's the matter?"

"His father very foolishly read aloud an article protesting against the wanton destruction of forest timber."

Rocked on the Crest of the Waves.

The landsman, tourist or commercial traveler speedily begins, and not only begins, but continues, to feel the extreme of human misery during the transit across the tempestuous Atlantic. But if, with wise prescience, he has provided himself with a supply of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, his pangs are promptly mitigated, and then cease ere the good ship again drops her anchor. This is worth knowing, and thousands of our yachtsmen, summer voyagers, tourists and business men do know it.

His Favorite Cards.

"Clingstone never takes an interest in euchre unless diamonds are trumps."

"Why is that?"

"He is a base ball crank."—Louisville Courier Journal.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

Suggested by a Woman.

"Theaters ought to be seated with the women all on one side and the men on the other."

"Why?"

"So that when men go out between the acts they can tramp on each other's toes."—Detroit Free Press.

Buncoed.

The elephant trumpeted loudly.

"What's the trouble?" said the chimpanzee.

"Somebody's worked the shell game on me," replied the pachyderm, as he threw away the bag of empty peanut shells which had just been handed him.—Philadelphia North American.

Cynical.

The Happy Man—I tell you, old fellow, a man doesn't know what real happiness is until he is married.

Cynical Friend—Then he finds that it consists in being single.—Brooklyn Life.

The Active Fighters.

Hojack—Have you heard of the war in the Steenth Presbyterian church?

Tomdik—No; what has the choir been doing this time?—Louisville Courier Journal.

What Was Trumps?

Robert—Is Harry fond of female society?"

Richard—Immoderately. I've known him to play whist with three women.—Boston Transcript.

A Cheerful Giver.

Judge—You are charged with stealing a razor.

Prisoner—Aw! whocher givin' me?

Judge—Ten days.—Puck.

In some parts of Abyssinia the men mark the ears of their women as if they were so many hogs.

HER PRESERVER.

Mrs. Charles Bennett of St. Paul Owes Her Life to the Indians.

A Story of a Wonderful Cure from the Terrible Effects of Dyspepsia.

Sufferers From Similar Trouble Should Follow Her Example.

Mrs. Charles Bennett, 456 Goodhue Street, St. Paul, was for years a sufferer of that most painful and dangerous disease, Dyspepsia, accompanied by severe Liver Troubles. She tried everything, without relief, until at last she was persuaded to use Kickapoo Indian Sagwa, which quickly and permanently cured her. To use her own words, she says:—

"To the surprise of myself and friends, I feel as well as I ever did in my life, having been cured of a severe case of Dyspepsia and Liver Trouble, from which I have



suffered many years. Six Bottles of your Kickapoo Indian Sagwa did it. It is a wonderful medicine and I shall always recommend it. This letter is voluntary on my part as evidence of the good that Kickapoo Indian Remedies will do."

There are thousands of other people throughout the land who have experienced the same good results, by the use of this wonderful remedy. There are thousands more who ought to give it a trial and escape a life of misery, torture and the early grave of a Dyspeptic. Kickapoo Indian Remedies are purely vegetable and are, therefore, absolutely harmless. They can be bought of all druggists. Kickapoo Indian Sagwa costs $1.00 per bottle.

GHOST OF MERSDALE.



A STRANGE sense of disquietude took possession of Ralf Segwell the moment he heard that she was of the house party. He did not know that Lady Wallace had asked her, and felt angry with his fair young hostess for the indiscretion.

"What's the fascination in Segwell?" murmured a guest irrelevantly. "Look at him and Miss Clifford."

"He deceives us all," answered a pretty American. "He's enigmatic and melancholy. * * * He's the only concrete specimen of evil I know. We talk a good deal about bad things and read bad books, but on the whole modernity is very good—don't you think so!"

"Some of you have a ferocious bark, Miss Swift."

"Most persons' bark is worse than their bite; Ralf Segwell's bite is much worse than his bark. I guess that's why he's so uncanny. In fact, he never barks at all—he just walks up to one in a friendly sort of way and bites. I hope they have consigned him to the haunted room!"

"They have, I believe, but he doesn't know. They never tell their guests, then nothing ever happens. There's nothing to happen, for they haven't a ghost, you know; only a door that leads nowhere. An obtrusive thing that forces its personality or dooraiity on you. It has not been opened for hundreds of years—no human power can force it."

* * * * * * *

"I asked Mary Clifford to please you," said Lady Wallace. They were sitting together in the great hall. "You were such friends. I am sorry—it's a hostess' duty to know all these things. I apologize." She noticed a weary expression settle on his face. Her sympathies were touched. When their eyes met she flushed and smiled with a winning, intimate grace that was daring without being bold. "How shall I atone?"

"You witch!" he said in a very low voice; then suddenly he stood up as a little white figure passed at the end of the hall.

"It was Miss Clifford!" she said.

"Was it?" he answered indifferently. "Let us talk about you."

* * * * * * *

That night as Ralf Segwell shut himself in his room the feeling of depression he experienced on arriving at Mersdale returned. His thoughts wandered to the house party—nineteenth century men and women, effervescing with spontaneous epigram, locked up in these vast, gloomy rooms. How strangely the place dominated the people! The old seemed the significant fact, the infesting butterflies but shadowy things inhabiting for a brief period this great somber pile. He looked up and noticed a door that had escaped his observation in the afternoon. He tried the handle, then a cold shudder went through him as he turned from it and crossed the immense room, only dimly lit by candles that spluttered at intervals. He glanced again at the locked door. What a miserable hole they had consigned him to! A wild desire to sneak away elsewhere became almost irresistible.

Unable to rest, he flung himself out of bed, stirred up the fire to a blaze, and lit every candle in the room. As he held the match to each one he looked with renewed fear over his shoulder. Then he placed a chair near the fire, yet facing the dreaded quar-



"RALF, COME BACK."

ter, and sat down, determined to watch till daybreak. But with inactivity and the dead silence and the blaze of light the strange incomprehensible terror returned doublefold. The sound of his own breathing became painful. He thought of Mary Clifford, then something moved. He sat still as one paralyzed; his blood romped through his veins, and icy hands seemed to grip his heart. The handle before him turned, and the door that had not opened for a hundred years swung back,and a man walked slowly into the room. He was dressed in evening clothes, and seemed to all appearance like other men, but for a startling expression in his gray eyes. Ralf rose to his feet tongue-tied while his visitor walked to the fireplace and sat down. "I can give you an hour," he murmured. There was a silence.

"What for?" said Ralf, at last.

"To live," he answered, indifferently.

It leaped to Ralf Segwell's mind that he was entertaining a madman. The house was full, which necessitated the using of this room. The mysterious door was undoubtedly the entrance to the apartments of some insane relative. His own previous apprehension must have been caused by a latent consciousness of a human presence a stone's throw from him. The thought of his solitude in the dead of night with a homicidal maniac was sufficiently unmanning. He turned pale, but questioned with assumed airiness, "Why?"

"Justice," answered the stranger, slightly elevating his brows.

"How do you propose to take my life?"

"Through your imagination. * * * I shall look at you." He glanced up. Ralf shrank from the gaze, then said with a ghastly attempt at a smile, "Well, I hope my light still burns. I cling to life, you know, here and hereafter. I shall fight for that second hour." The smile withered on his lips, as his visitor again turned his terrible gaze from the fire to him.

"Mary Clifford has saved your soul, profligate." The voice reverberated through the room. The walls echoed back "Profligate." and his own lips moved to utter the word, but he said under his breath, "Mary Clifford," and the sound was as water to a thirsty man. "The pure love that she alone was able to wake in you, and that still lives in your heart, though you stifle it under the clogging weeds of gross passions, has kept burning the flame of your spiritual life." He leaned forward. "Another woman here would stifle it this time forever, and would kill her you have wronged; but," he ended with a shrug, "you will die to-night."

Ralf sat still a long time, trying to guess how knowledge of the details of his own life had reached his companion. Was this mad philosopher a friend of hers? And even so, how had he divined that she still held the greater place in his heart, though he had been wantonly faithless to her? Would she mind were he in truth to die? Had he any right to hope even that she should? Would she care? he said.

"Your hour is passed!"

Ralf started and turned pale to the lips. He saw his visitor's aspect had changed; he had become a phantom creature with a living face. A terrible, awful human physiognomy stared at him with preposterous, hideous fixity. He writhed and wresteled, but the eyes defied his movements, he could not look away; all the nerves of his body, the consciousness of his mind, the very vitality of his system, were absorbed by paralyzing fear. Time brought no relaxation, every moment seemed an eternity. "Pity! pity!" he cried, but the gray eyes watched him. "Help! help! help!" The impotent words echoed back on his hearing. His voice was a whisper. He tried to listen for the sound of footsteps he knew would not come, then again, struggled with superhuman effort to release himself from the power of the phantom figure, the ghastly face—and the eyes!—the eyes that watched without mercy! But slowly in torture life was waning from his wearied frame. He sank on the ground, clutching at the rug with distended fingers. "Mary!" he murmured, and the eyes still stared.

* * * *

Susan Swift felt herself awakened by a hand on her shoulder. Recollection of the haunted room kept her listening to the throbbing of her own heart, with eyes firmly closed. It was a moment which necessitated the staring of a real live apparition in the face. She did so, however, at last, and behold nothing more frightening than Mary Clifford; pale, indeed, as a ghost, and her great eyes wide open as if it were not the middle of the night and time for reasonable beings at least to feel drowsy.

"Get up, Miss Swift—oh! quick, quick."

"Is it a fire?" said Susan, sitting up suddenly.

"No!" said the girl. "You must come with me to Mr. Segwell's room!"

The American was fairly aghast. "I think not," she said, deliberately. "Miss Clifford, you must be considerably scared about something, but nothing could justify such a preposterous notion."

A look of despair crept into the girl's face. She turned away. "I thought you, being an American, would be brave and kind. I thought I could trust you * * * but I must go alone." And in a moment she was at the door. Susan leaped from her bed. She didn't see why an American should be expected not to mind prowling about in the middle of the night in a man's bedroom, but she knew she wasn't going to let Mary Clifford go alone, anyhow! As to feeling brave—she simply felt terrified! They stole together along the gallery, down a winding staircase, and thence through an interminable corridor. Susan Swift began to feel very miserable. A sensation of fear was growing over her, when suddenly they both stopped, each affected by some unaccountable emotion. Mary turned round and said gently, "You are not afraid?"

"Is there anything about me that looks afaid?" the American answered, her heart in her mouth. Then they went on through a great swing door, which seemed to cut them off from the habitable part of the house. Neither had ever been there before, yet Mary hastened as one who knew the way by instinct. At last they stood still. A sense of imminent calamity overpowered them both, then in a moment Mary Clifford opened a door. A keen draught extinguished her candle as the two entered the room. A door opposite them inside was open, and on the floor in a flood of light lay the body of Ralf Segwell.

The unhappy girl knelt down and chafed the dead hands. "Ralf, Ralf! come back!" she cried, despairingly. "Anything, anything, only come back!"

Then the click of a turning lock vibrated through the room. The door that led nowhere had closed.—Frances Forbes-Robertson in Westminster Budget.

THE SULTAN'S JEWEL BOX.

A Parasol Without Its Equal in the Whole World.

The sultan of Turkey possesses one of the rarest collections of jewels in the world. An English lady some time ago was privileged to behold the old treasures of the casketlike room of the seraglio at Constantinople, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. Numerous gilded bird-cages are suspended from the frescoed ceiling, studded with jewels, a jeweled clock being placed face downward in the bottom of each canary's home. Some of the rarest of gems of the collection are interwoven in embroidered texts from the koran, done in rich red velvet. One of the most valuable parasols in the world may be seen there. It is of white silk, embroidered with precious threads, wrought at intervals with precious stones. The staff, however, has not its equal on the globe, being one long, true piece of coral. There are numerous beautiful necklaces. The one with the most exquisite workmanship and which contains the most expensive diamonds was worn by a royal lady when she was attending a court reception at Stamboul. She often laughs now about the pomp and ceremony with which she was presented with the ornament, when it was taken for granted that she should return the magnificent gift later.

Wonderful Natural Photograph.

A most remarkable discovery has recently been made in Connecticut. While wandering about a wood the atherdaya man came across a number of logs and trees felled by a woodman's ax. Many of them were covered with patches of moss and lichens, and one of them bore on its face the vivid, clearly defined picture of the surrounding scenery. The only explanation of this penomenon is that the slab, which lay for nearly a year in the swamp, had developed on its smooth face chemical properties similar to those of a photographic plate. Furthermore, it is a color photograph, for the outlines of the objects traced on the wood are of a deep yellow.

The Difference.

Stranger—There seems to be a Sunday law in this town.

Resident—Yes, sir. If you want to get shaved, you will have to wait until Monday.

Stranger—Oh, I don't want to get shaved. I want to get drunk.

Resident—Come with me.—New York Weekly.

Lives with Bullet in Brain.

Oliver Lever, of Anderson, Ind., aged 10, has a bullet in his brain, having been accidentally shot a year ago. There is not the slightest indication of its presence in the health or mental capacity of the boy.

A Tip.

He—Do you think your father would offer me personal violence if I were to ask him for you?

She—No, but I think he will if you don't pretty soon.—Cleveland Leader.

Both Objectionable.

"Yes," replied the woman with the square jaw, "my husband is full all the time. When he isn't full of liquor he's full of remorse, and I'd as lief have him one way as the other."—Town Topics.

A Light Sentence.

Poet—Let me tell you, sir, that poem cost me a week's hard labor.

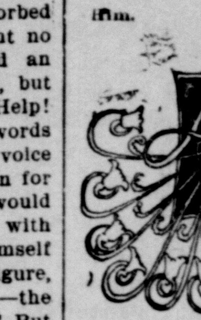
Editor (who has read it)—Is that all? If I'd had the passing of the sentence, you'd have got a month.—Tit-Bits.

He is the freeman whom the truth makes free, and all are slaves beside.—Cowper

TAKE BEDS ALONG.

QUEEN VICTORIA NEVER TRAVELS WITHOUT HERS.

Ingenious Outfit of One Individual—The Grand Duke Paul Cannot Find a Hotel Bedstead Long Enough for Him.



AS half our lives are spent in bed, the couch on which we lie assumes an importance to us which it is impossible to overestimate, says the Detroit Free Press. Man's birth and man's death occur there, and through all his life nothing assumes such intimate relations with him as his bed. The man who can sleep is the man who can work. With sleeplessness comes, first, insanity; then the slumber from which one is awakened not by the breakfast gong, but by Gabriel's trumpet.

"Nice house—good beds," said Alfred Jingle, to the founder of the Pickwick club, referring to the Bull inn, on the High street of Rochester. And when that jerky conversationalist said "good beds" he paid that house of entertainment the highest compliment which can be bestowed upon any inn. It is said that when Chauncey Depew goes to a banquet he takes with him his own wine and thus does not allow his internals to be juggled with by spurious mixtures which masquerade in all countries where the tariff is high, as wine. It is also well known that if one invite a distinguished friend of Chauncey's, namely, the prince of Wales, to dinner, one must provide a certain brand of champagne. In like manner many distinguished individuals carry around with them their own beds, and in this, doubtless, there is wisdom. It is well known that when the queen of England travels to the south of France, or elsewhere, practically her whole bedroom goes with her. Not for years has Victoria slept in a strange bed, and thus she lives long and prospers, as Rip Van Winkle says, but she is not the only monarch who indulges in a similar habit. The empress of Austria carries her bed with her wherever she goes, following thus the scriptural injunction, "Take up thy bed and walk." In Italy they do not pay much attention to beds as a general rule, and it is not surprising to learn that the king in that country is, therefore, not particular enough about his sleeping apartments to carry a bed with him. The German emperor is a young man and so is not as careful of himself as some older monarchs may be; he is content to carry two pillows with him when he travels. The Grand Duke Paul, however, takes not only bed and bedding, but bedstead as well. He has a metal bedstead of peculiar construction that can be taken apart and folded up in small compass; this is invariably a part of his baggage when traveling. The reason, however, differs from that which actuates the august persons I have previously mentioned. The Grand Duke Paul is so tall that there is no bed in Europe that will fit him. European beds, as every traveler knows, are likely to be scant in length, and in French hotels one often comes upon a bed that will not adequately allow him to stretch his legs. However, no innkeeper in any country has a bed long enough for the Grand Duke Paul; therefore that unfortunate man has to carry his couch with him, just as if he were a giant traveling with a circus. I don't know whether or not the grand duke gets special terms at hotels for bringing along his own bedstead and bedding, but it seems to me he ought to strike for a reduction of his bill. I know of only one ordinary every day man who follows the example of royalty (or of gypsies) in taking around his own bedding. This man prizes a night's sleep at its correct value, and he consequently has invented an outfit. The mattress is of very thin rubber, covered on the outside with a checkered silk, which is also as thin as possible, and this folds up so completely that it takes up but a very small portion of a valise. This pneumatic bed doesn't need an air pump as the pneumatic tire does, for the mattress can be filled by putting the lips to the orifice and thus inflating it. Nevertheless, in order to save his lungs unnecessary exertion he has a small pump with him, with which he very speedily adds bulk to the surprisingly small bundle. This man has, he tells me, some thought of adding a hydrogen gas attachment, so that when he goes to America and sleeps in one of the forty-second story rooms and a fire takes place he can inflate his mattress with hydrogen gas and descend unscathed to the pavement. I suggested to him that such a contrivance would also be useful in enabling an impecunious man to escape his board bill, but my friend says he is quite serious about the hydrogen gas attachment. It is very simple, he says. All one needs to carry is a lot of zinc clippings and a bottle of sulphuric acid; with these two ingredients he can generate enough hydrogen gas to enable himself to lessen considerably the fall. Even as it is now, he thinks the mattress would be of great assistance and if ever he is cought in a fire he is going to jump out of a window with the mattress in front of him and endeavor to have it reach the pavement first with himself on top of it.

He carries also a set of four sheets, all of very thin, white silk. For the rest of his night accouterments he depends on the blankets and coverlets he may find in the hotel. He says that whenever he comes to a hired bedroom where the beds do not satisfy him he throws the mattress and all the rest of it on the floor, inflates his pneumatic bed and thus retires, conscious that he will have a pleasant night's rest. Sometimes he neglects to place the old mattress back on the bed and then the hotel servants think he has had an attack of delirium tremens during the night, when they see the sleeping paraphernalia scattered on the floor.

Tennyson as a Guest.

Tennyson's first visit to the house of Professor Max Muller in Oxford was rather alarming. The Professor writes: We lived in a small house in High street, nearly opposite Magdalen College, and our establishment was not calculated to receive sudden guests, particularly a poet laureate. He stepped in one day during the long vacation, when Oxford was almost empty. Wishing to show the great man all civility, we asked him to dinner that night and breakfast the next morning. At that time almost all the shops were in the market, which closed at one o'clock. My wife, a young housekeeper, did her best for our unexpected guest. He was known to be a gourmand, and at dinner he was evidently put out by finding the sauce with the salmon was not the one he preferred. He was pleased, however, with the wing of a chicken, and said it was the only advantage he got from being poet laureate, that he generally received the liver-wing of a chicken. The next morning at breakfast we had rather plumed ourselves on having been able to get a dish of cutlets, and were not a little surprised, when our guest arrived, to see him whip off the cover of the hot dish, and to hear the exclamation, "Mutton chops! the staple of every bad inn in England." However, these were minor matters, though not without importance in the eyes of a young wife to whom Tennyson had been like one of the immortals.

HOW HE MEANT TO SETTLE IT.

Why the Fine Was Promptly Remitted.

Judge Murphy was trying a case in San Rafael once. It was a murder case and bitterly contested, says the San Francisco Bulletin. It had not proceeded very far before the attorneys got to loggerheads. The attorney for the defense did his best to imitate the attorney for the prosecution and the prosecuting attorney retaliated with all his might. Finally matters got to such a pitch that the attorney for the prosecution turned upon his opponent and called him down in open court. Judge Murphy interrupted, saying:

"Gentlemen, gentlemen, this won't do. This sort of thing is very disrespectful to the court. This is no place for such exhibitions. If you gentlemen have any differences to settle, settle them out of court."

The attorney for the defense immediately rose and said: "We have no differences, if your honor please."

"If your honor please," said the prosecuting attorney, "I wish to say that we have differences. And I wish to give notice that when court adjourns I intend to crack that man's head over there."

Judge Murphy exploded. "How dare you, sir? How dare you? This is the grossest contempt of court! How dare you come here and attempt to terrify counsel? I fine you $50, sir; $50."

The attorney replied: "That is rather hard on me, if your honor please. Your honor distinctly suggested that I should settle my differences with this man out of court, and I gave notice of my intention to do so. That is all. I have the highest respect and appreciation of your honor's judgment in such matters and I felt proud to accept your honor's advice."

Judge Murphy was not proof against such subtle flattery and the fine was promptly remitted.

NOT AN OFFICE-SEEKER.

They Acted According to the Squire's Suggestion.

As I rode into Bisbee's Corners I met the postoffice coming up the main street. It was a second-class postoffice, and it did not belie its class in the least, says the New York Journal. It was a flimsy frame structure, and its eccentric conduct was accounted for by the fact that it was mounted on rollers and was dragged along at a snail's pace by a windlass, the moving spirit of which was a doleful-looking mule.

"What building is that?" I inquired of a group of loungers who were watching the exciting proceedings and concurrently exuding large quantities of advice and tobacco juice.

"That's the Bisbee's Corners postoffice," replied a one-eyed man who was whittling a shingle. "She's got a great old move on, hain't she?"

I agreed that she had, and then made inquiry as to the destination of the dilapidated structure.

"Wall, I'll tell ye," replied the one-eyed man, as he borrowed a plug of tobacco from another lounger and cut off a huge slice; "the most enterprisin' citizen in this town, present company bein' always excepted, of course, is Square Hopkins, the long-headed justice of the peace. He's jes' the man to serve the town in an official capacity, but unlike most of these here politicians he's the modestest man in four counties. We've been workin' with him here for months tryin' to git him to stand as a candidate fer postmaster, but he's so blamed modest he won't do it fer love ner money."

"Dumdest modest man ye ever see!" cried another of the crowd.

"The only thing we could git out of him after beggin' an' pleadin' fer weeks," continued the one-eyed citizen, "was that in his opinion the office should seek the man, and actin' on that suggestion we are a-movin' her up onto his lot as fast as that old mule kin hump her along."

A Bloodhound's Keen Scent.

A remarkable exhibition of the keenness of scent of the bloodhound was given at the little town of Bronson, in Allen county, the other day. The town recently appropriated $100 out of the city treasury for the purchase of one of these animals, the purpose being the detection and capture of thieves who were operating in the neighborhood, and a test of the hound was considered desirable. At noon three men started out on foot and walked four miles into the country. Then they mounted horses and by a circuitous route returned to the town. Six hours later the hound was permitted to smell a glove which had been worn by one of the men, and the next instant with a deep howl he caught up the trail and followed it on the run. At one point the men had walked for thirty yards on a fence, and when the hound came to this point he carried his nose along the rail with hardly any reduction of speed. Coming to the place where the men had mounted he took up the trail of the horses and followed it into town, where, in a crowd of more than 100 men, he picked out the one whose glove had been given him to smell.—Kansas City Journal.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

The great rule of moral conduct is, next to God, to respect time.—Lavater.

All flimsy, shallow and superficial work is, in fact, a lie, of which a man ought to be ashamed.—John Stuart Blackie.

No nation can expect to prosper and become great without ardent and devoted patriotism; it is irresistible, unconquerable, universal.—Acton.

Serenity of mind is nothing worth unless it has been earned; a man should be at once suspectible of passions, and able to subdue them.—J. Scott.

Hope is the mainspring of human action; faith seals our lease of immortality, and charity and love give the passport to the soul's true and lasting happiness.—Street.

An infant, a prattling child, lying in its cradle, will live again in the better thoughts of those who love it, and play its part, through them, in the redeeming actions of the world.—Charles Dickens.

A good conscience is to the soul what health is to the body. It preserves a constant ease and serenity within us, and more than countervails all the calamities and afflictions which can possibly befall us.—Addison.

A man is seldom more manly than when he is what you call unmanned—the source of his emotion is championship, pity and courage; the instinctive desire to cherish those who are innocent and unhappy, and defend those who are tender and weak.—Thackeray.

The crown of patience cannot be received when there has been no suffering. If thou refusest to suffer, thou refusest to be crowned; but if thou wishest to be crowned, thou must fight manfully and suffer patiently. Without labor none can obtain rest, and without contending there can be no conquest.—Thomas a Kempas.

The great majority use life as the artisan uses his material; a very small minority use it in the spirit and with the power of an artist. The art of living is the supreme art, because it presents the widest range of material and the most varied, delicate and enduring forms of activity. Life ought not to be a succession of happenings, a matter of outward fortunes, but a cumulative, inward growth.—Hamilton W. Mabie.

The influx of tramps into Delaware towns has begun.

THOMAS HUGHES' SURPRISE.

At Seeing Northern and Southern Men Reunited.

About fifteen years ago I visited Lookout mountain with a party of gentlemen and stood with them on the pinnacle overlooking the beautiful valley of East Tennessee and range after range of mountains visible from our point of vantage, from the Great Smokies of North Carolina to the Cumberland of Kentucky, says the Century. The battlefield of Missionary Ridge formed the immediate foreground of this vast panorama. In our party were men who had served with distinction as officers in the opposing armies in that battle, and naturally the incidents of the conflict formed an interesting subject of conversation between them, with much good-humored badinage and friendly interchange of views. Mr. Thomas Hughes, the author of "Tom Brown," who had listened with an expression of surprised interest to the conversation between these friendly foes, turning to me, said: "Why, this is extraordinary—most extraordinary!" "What?" I asked. "Why, that these men, standing in full view of the field where, only a few years ago, they were trying to slay each other, should be discussing the incidents of that battle calmly, kindly—I might almost say in a brotherly spirit—with no trace of bitterness or ill-feeling. Now, I doubt if we in England could discuss the wars of the roses or the Cromwellian wars with such an entire freedom from antagonism." Could Mr. Hughes have witnessed, a few years later, the funeral cortege of the great general who had hurled the successful columns against the southern lines along the crest of Missionary Ridge, and who had brought final defeat to the Southern arms in Virginia, his astonishment would have been greater and his pride in the "kin beyond sea" would have increased on seeing that there were no more sincere mourners than the Southern generals who came from faraway homes to pay a last tribute of friendship to the memory of Grant.

CRUSADING AGAINST VICE.

All over the world, almost ever since the earliest records of the race, there have been societies and associations and enthusiasts who work early and late, ceaselessly, tirelessly, and with the utmost singleness of purpose in crusading against vice.

While these people deserve the highest praise, while their conduct and aims are commendable in every sense, it cannot but occur to the practical man why they do not, to use an old and homely phrase, lock the barn before the horse is stolen. Looking after the little ones and bringing them up with correct ideas of life, teaching them the evils of drink, bad company and dissipation of all sorts, would be, in the long run, much more effective than trying to reform those who have been, possibly for many years, given over to vices of all descriptions. There is altogether too little attention given to the training of children in morals. To bring them up honest, upright, clean, industrious and painstaking is to create a state of society that will leave philanthropy very little to do. This class of persons would go out of business if child culture were properly attended to. To be sure, there are people who appear to be inherently vicious, but, on the other hand, it is claimed that this need not be if the training were correct. There is a very wide margin between inherited tendency and day-by-day influence. There are many persons who do not believe in heredity, and very excellent reasons they give for it. With others it is almost like one of the articles of faith.

The need of the world to-day is a perfectly organized, fully equipped system of protection and training for children. Almost every child has a dread of criminal association until he becomes familiar with them. It rests with parents, teachers and friends to cultivate and foster this and kindred sentiments. Children know that falsehood, deception, theft and all acts of this nature are wrong. They learn it with their earliest breath, but as they grow older and come in contact with the world they are thrown under influences that counteract this early training. They lose their dread of evil, then learn to tolerate it, and finally adopt evil habits of all sorts.

The career of the crusader should begin with the child in the cradle—not a series of naggings, fault-findings, grumblings and punishments, but a steady, gentle and comprehensive training that never for one moment loses sight of the ultimate result—that of building in a clean, symmetrical and healthy body, a clean, symmetrical and healthy mind.

Phenomena Seen in the Stars.

A late circular issued from the Harvard College observatory includes in its account the most important recent discoveries the spectrum of a star known as Zeta Puppis, says the New York Sun, its remarkable character being unlike that of any other yet obtained, the continuous spectrum containing three systems of lines—first, the dark hydrogen lines, such as are found in stars of the first type; second, two bright bands of lines, which may be identical with the adjacent lines in spectra of the fifth type, and, third, a series of very faint lines. But the most important features of this spectrum is a new element, not found on the earth or in any other stars, an element which, though similar to hydrogen, is yet distinctly different from it; just what it is or by what name to call it astronomers are undecided, the marked peculiarity being noted that it produces a vibration systematic rather than accidental, of three-ten-millionths of a millimeter, and the action of which can be traced only on a specially prepared photographic plate. Another extraordinary discovery noted is a new variable star, in the constellation Crux, with a period of about a year.

No Need for "Jim Crow" Cars.

We have got on in this state for 30 years without a Jim Crow car and have not missed it. If we could endure its absence just after the war and throughout the reconstruction period we can endure it in the present improved conditions. In every city in the state we ride in the small street cars with our colored fellow citizens and nobody is the worse for it so far as we know. There is more room in the railway cars. In our experience of railway travel in the state no colored passenger has ever made himself offensive in any degree or way to his fellow passengers, and if he had he could and would very readily have been subjected to corrective measures. To speak plainly, we need, as every one knows, separate cars or apartments for rowdy or drunken white passengers far more than Jim Crow cars for colored passengers.—Charleston News and Courier.

In Boston.

"Browning, dear," said Mrs. Emerson to her husband, "what is a cutaneous pastime?"

"A cutaneous pastime, love? I never heard of such a thing."

"Well, I heard two men on the street car talking, and one of them spoke of a skin game."—Brooklyn Life.

The man who, improving in skill and knowledge, improves in modesty, has an undeniable claim to greatness of mind.—Seneca.

Patents Issued.

List of patents issued last week to Northwestern inventors:

Arthur H. Castle, Minneapolis, Minn., trousers guard; Ralph H. Drought, Kellogg, Idaho, pump-operating mechanism; William S. Mock, Minneapolis, Minn., hoisting machine; John A. Stenen, Hillsborough, N. D., window or door screen; Robert Szezys, Minto, N. D., display racks for hats; Everett, Augenbaugh & Co., Waseca, Minn., (trade-mark) wheat, rye, buckwheat flour, and other cereal food products; Everett, Augenbaugh & Co., Waseca, Minn., (trade-mark) wheat, rye, buckwheat flour, and other cereal food products.

T. D. Merwin, Patent Lawyer, 910 Pioneer Press Building, St. Paul, Minn.

Carrying Out Instructions.

There was a young man whose social education had been somewhat neglected, and it chanced that he received an invitation to a church wedding.

The morning of the ceremony found him quite excited, and he started for the church some time before, as he would have said, "the show was billed to come off."

Under his arm he carried a small bundle, and before he had proceeded far he met a friend.

"Hello," said the friend, "and where are you going, all dressed up,at this time in the morning?"

"Wedding," answered the young man, briefly and proudly.

"Indeed? Going to do some errands on the way?"

"Certainly not."

"But you are not going to a wedding with a bundle under your arm?"

"Of course I am. That's my present."

"Present! But you don't take your present with you, man. You send it beforehand."

"That's all you know about it. I've got a card right here in my pocket, and the card says, 'Present at the church.'"—Boston Budget.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

He Was Improving.

"Hiram," said Mrs. Corntossel, as she handed him the pantaloons she had just mended, "I reckon the city must have quieted down a good deal in the last six months or so."

"O, I dunno," was the reply.

"Well, mebbe ye're gettin' smarter ez ye grow older. It's one thing or the other."

"What makes you think so?"

"Every other time ye went without me ye came back weth a gold brick or a gripsack full o' sawdust. This time ye got off with two counterfeit dollars an' a plugged 50-cent piece."—Washington Star.

Not Kind.

"Did you read the article published about you?" remarked an acquaintance of the unscrupulous politician.

"No. Have they been slandering me, as usual?"

"I don't know whether they have been slandering you or not; but it certainly looks as if they had done their best."—Washington Star.

Decision Reserved.

He—What do you think of the horseless carriage?

She—Can you—that is, are both hands required in managing them?"

A Trifle Strange.

"It is queer how spring affects us."

"What is queer?"

"We don't get an elastic gait until we leave off our rubbers."—Chicago Record.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY A FINE FARM in good fruit country, warm climate, improved, $16.000 to $20.00 per acre, write to **J. W. Carpenter, Bolivar, Polk Co. Missouri.**

"Is Jenks a man you can trust, papa?" asked the fair daughter of the house.

"Not if you expect to get your money."—Detroit Free Press.

The willow is one of the most adaptable of plants. A willow switch stuck in the wet ground will almost invariably take root and become a tree.

Col. Ingersoll declares that he never saw "a man of dignity who was overburdened with sense."

Sheridan's Wig.

Sheridan once had occasion to call on a hairdresser to order a wig. On being measured, the barber, who was a liberal soul, invited the orator to take some refreshment in an inner room. Here he regaled him with a bottle of port and showed so much hospitality that Sheridan's heart was touched.

When they rose from the table and were about separating, the latter, looking the barber full in the face, said: "On reflecting, I don't intend that you shall make my wig."

Astonished, and with a blank visage, the other exclaimed: "Good Heavens! Mr. Sheridan—How can I have displeased you?"

"Why, look here," said Sheridan, "you are an honest fellow, and I repeat it, you shan't make my wig, for I never intended to pay for it; I'll go to another less worthy son of the craft."—Washington Star.

How Should She Know?

Mr. M., a Boston gentleman, has a telephone in his new house, and he instructed a newly-engaged Irish maid servant how to reply in case there should come a call over the wire during the absence of Mrs. M. and his wife. One day there came such a call, and Norah went to the telephone.

"Well, sor?" said Nora, with her mouth to the speaking tube.

"Who's that?" came over the wire in a masculine voice.

"It's me, sor."

"And who is me?"

"How the divil should I know who yeez are?" retorted Nora.—Harper's Bazar.

Beetles That Chew Tobacco.

We hear of dogs and monkeys that chew, but a tobacco-chewing beetle is something out of the ordinary.

The queer insect is known scientifically as Lasioderna serricorne, but in familiar conversation is known as the cigarette beetle. The insect makes its home in cured tobacco, and eats not only the plain leaf but cigarettes and cigars. The cigarette beetle does not confine itself to this diet, however, but has been found enjoying itself in cayenne pepper, ginger, rhubarb, rice, figs, yeast cakes and plush upholstery.

In the choice of tobacco, the cigarette beetle is rather particular. It will chew common "shag," but prefers "honeydew" or "goldflake."

A Stayer.

"Aren't you getting gray about the temples?" he yawned, after sitting there until after midnight.

"I presume so," she smiled, wearily, "though there was not a silver thread in my hair when you called."

A THOUGHT THAT KILLED A MAN!

HE thought that he could trifle with disease. He was run down in health, felt tired and worn out, complained of dizziness, biliousness, backaches and headaches. His liver and kidneys were out of order. He thought to get well by dosing himself with cheap remedies. And then came the ending. He fell a victim to Bright's disease! The money he ought to have invested in a safe, reliable remedy went for a tombstone.

Warner's Safe Cure

is the only standard remedy in the world for kidney and liver complaints. It is the only remedy which physicians universally prescribe. It is the only remedy that is backed by the testimony of thousands whom it has relieved and cured.

THERE IS NOTHING ELSE THAT CAN TAKE ITS PLACE

THE MAIN MUSCULAR SUPPORTS OF THE BODY WEAKEN AND LET GO UNDER **BACKACHE** OR LUMBAGO. TO RESTORE, STRENGTHEN, AND STRAIGHTEN UP, USE ST. JACOBS OIL

REASONS FOR USING

Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa.



1. Because it is absolutely pure.
2. Because it is not made by the so-called Dutch Process in which chemicals are used.
3. Because beans of the finest quality are used.
4. Because it is made by a method which preserves unimpaired the exquisite natural flavor and odor of the beans.
5. Because it is the most economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

Be sure that you get the genuine article made by WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass. Established 1780.

FUN MAKING



and health making are included in the making of HIRES Rootbeer. The preparation of this great temperance drink is an event of importance in a million well regulated homes.

HIRES Rootbeer

is full of good health. Invigorating, appetizing, satisfying. Put some up to-day and have it ready to put down whenever you're thirsty.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

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Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous.
Big G CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.
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Perfect Manhood now within the reach of **EVERY MAN.**

Many men are suffering untold misery, spending their money for medicines good and bad, but for the want of intelligent treatment are being laid away in premature graves. HELP is in the reach of every suffering and weak man. All cases of NERVOUS DISEASES WEAKNESS, FAILING ENERGIES, VARICOCELE, UNNATURAL LOSSES AND DRAINS, whether they be from the effects of early errors, indiscretions overwork, sickness, or from any cause, we can quickly and permanently cure by the most unfailing methods known to modern medical skill. SMALL, WEAK and SHRUNKEN ORGANS strengthened and developed to a perfect and healthy condition. Almost all cases of Consumption Rheumatism, Catarrh, Kidney and Liver Complaints, can be traced to these diseases, and by applying the proper remedies a cure can always be effected. Many men suffering from these diseases are like drowning men, grasping after mere straws, such as Free Prescriptions, Free Treatments, etc., only to find themselves duped by some fraudulent C. O. D. druggist or medicine company. STOP experimenting. We give a legal Bond or Guarantee to cure or refund your money. Treatment at home as well as here: same price, same guarantee. To those who prefer to come here we will contract to refund railroad fare and hotel expenses if we fail to cure. $250,000 capital stock back of our absolute Guarantee to cure or refund your money. If you are tired of quackery, if you have any of the above symptoms that make life a miserable existence, WRITE US and we will send FREE a valuable paper fully explaining these diseases, and our methods of the most perfect, reliable and effective treatments known to medical science. Correspondence strictly confidential. (No medicines sent until ordered.) Address STATE MEDICAL CO., OMAHA, NEB. (Of Nebraska. Incorporated.)

BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY Primary, Secondary or Tertiary BLOOD POISON permanently cured in 15 to 35 days. You can be treated at home for same price under same guaranty. If you prefer to come here we will contract to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge, if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this Secondary BLOOD POISON we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. $500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application. Address COOK REMEDY CO., 307 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL.

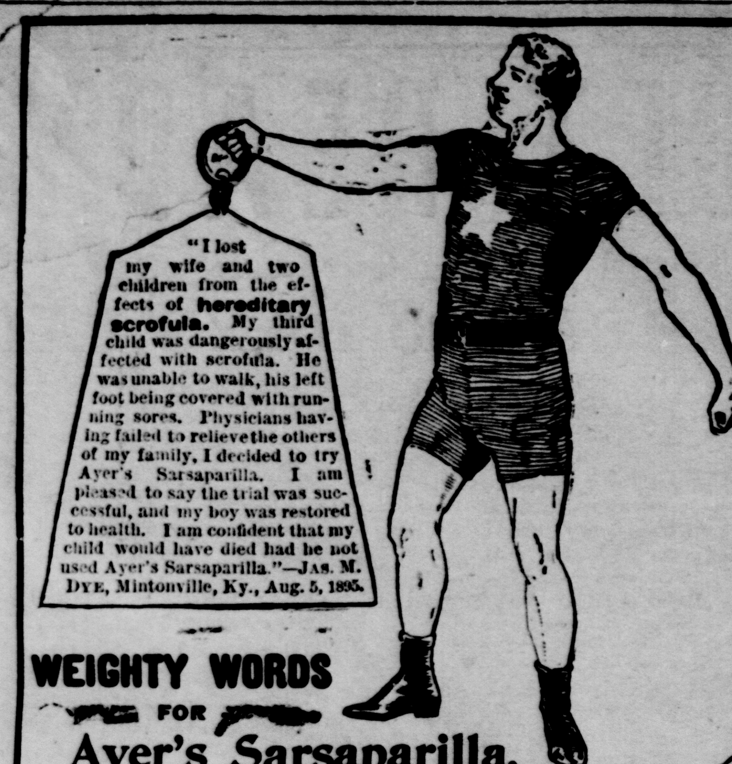
If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water.**

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

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25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS



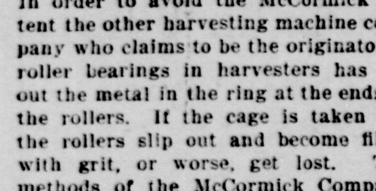
BINDING OF GRAIN.

Why McCormick Changed from a Left to a Right Hand Binder.

When binding was done by hand the left hand cut harvester was a necessity. With the left hand machine the heads of the grain are at the left hand of the man doing the binding, so in taking out the bundle with the band around it, whether the man turned to the front table or to the back table he kept his position toward the bundle itself—that is, with the heads towards his left hand; hence, in making the tuck he shoved the ends under the band toward the heads. Grain is handled by the shocker by grasping into the heads, as shown in the illustration, and the tuck should therefore be toward the heads, so that it will not pull out.



The applications of roller bearings to grain cutting machinery was made by J. G. Perry in 1869, and his patent, No. 86,584, for an improved reaper, showed and described various ways of using roller and ball bearings in harvesters. Unquestionably the most practical and satisfactory applications of roller bearings to binders and mowers has been made by the McCormick Harvesting Machine Company. The Particular form used by them was patented in 1882 and is now to be found in all McCormick machines. The especially valuable feature of the McCormick roller bearing is seen in the form—or cage as it is called—which holds the rollers from running together, and if for any cause the cage is taken from the shaft the



rollers will not fall out and get lost. In order to avoid the McCormick patent the other harvesting machine company who claims to be the originator of roller bearings in harvesters has cut out the metal in the ring at the ends of the rollers. If the cage is taken out the rollers slip out and become filled with grit, or worse, get lost. The methods of the McCormick Company result in an annual saving of many thousands of dollars to the farming public. New devices are not embodied in their machines until long and oft-repeated trials have shown them to be practical. It has been the same with roller bearings as with everything else—McCormick experimenting is done at McCormick expense.

Steel Freight Cars.

A Pittsburg paper notes a $600,000 order to a manufacturing company near that city for steel freight cars. The same paper prophesies that steel will supplant wood altogether in the manufacture of freight cars; that the life of an ordinary wooden car is about ten years, while it is expected that steel ones will last a lifetime. The weight of the steel cars is 3,500 pounds and their carrying capacity fifty tons. The cost will be $1,000 each, and the cars will be fitted with air brakes and many new and valuable appliances. The manufacture of wooden cars uses up a vast quantity of lumber, and the general substitution of steel would afford much relief to the forests.—Baltimore Sun.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

A Disgusted Grocer.

In one of the suburbs of Belfast trade was dull, and the chief grocer in the district found his earnings becoming smaller day by day. One morning an old customer entered. In expectation of something good, the grocer jumped from his seat, and, rubbing his hands, said: "Well, missus, what can I get you?" "A ha'pennyworth o' soap," was the reply. "Oh,' said the disgusted grocer, "you'll be for washin' the canary to-day?"—London Tit-Bits.

An Opinion.

"Excuse me," said Farmer Corntossel to the clerk, "but would you mind tellin' me what them is?"

"There are pajamas."

"What are they fur?"

"To wear when you have retired."

"Well, ideas does differ. But I must say, that if them's evenin' clothes, I don't blame some folks fur defyin' fashion an' declarin' p'int blank thet they won't wear 'em."—Washington Star.

The Trouble at the Theater.

"Draw, you have insulted me—Draw, I say!" shouted the star.

His adversary shrank back.

"Would you take an unfair advantage of me?" he hissed. "Remember, I am the scene-painter, sir—I cannot draw."

"He has no advantage," said the manager. "The box-office receipts show it. Up and at him—"

And the combat ended.

Ennui.

"We have found out why Nora breaks so much china."

"Why is it?"

"She says she gets so dead tired washing the same old dishes over and over again."

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. The original and only genuine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Cold Sores, &c. C. G. Clark Co., N. Haven, Ct.

Highly Esteemed.

"I used ter think," remarked Meandering Mike, "that I wasn't popular with dumb animals."

"Are ye?" inquired Plodding Pete.

"Tremendously. I met three dogs to-day, and every one of them thought I was nice enough to eat."—Washington Star.

One More Department Added.

He—I think we might find some nice little houses in the suburbs that would suit us.

She—Well, I'll go to the dry goods stores to-morrow and see what they have.—Brooklyn Life.

Her Method.

Mrs. Dimling—I find it very hard to keep good servants.

Mrs Totling (insinuatingly)—I don't; I pay mine regularly.—Louisville Courier Journal.

Paper for Underclothes.

The era of the paper collar is about over, but since we must be Japanesque or die, it is evidently to be followed by a summer epidemic of Japanese paper underclothing. The garments are made of finely-crisped paper, the pieces cut to pattern and sewed together, and the buttonholes strengthened with bits of cloth.

They are said to be soft, and sufficiently strong, even when wet, and the small cost will carry consternation to the laundryman, whose services they dispense with, since they are thrown away after use. Of course, they will delight sanitarians as being just the thing for people with contagious diseases, which, it is claimed, are propagated by the mixing of garments in the laundry.

The Musical Infant.

Next to a difference of taste in jokes an incompatibility of musical appreciation is surely the greatest strain upon the affections. It is the story of a musical daughter and an unmusical mother. The daughter is barely more than three years old, but she has already shown every sign of the keenest musical liking. The mother, on the contrary, can hardly turn a tune. The other evening the mother wanted the daughter to go to bed. The daughter didn't want to go. 'Come, Ethel," said the mother, by way of persuasion, "if you'll go to bed like a good girl, I'll undress you and sing you to sleep myself." "Oh, no, mamma," the daughter hastened to add, "you can undress me if you like, but please let nurse do the singing."—New York Evening Sun.

An Opening for Escape.

"Johnny hasn't split a stick of kindling wood for a week."

"What's the matter?"

"His father very foolishly read aloud an article protesting against the wanton destruction of forest timber."

Rocked on the Crest of the Waves.

The landsman, tourist or commercial traveler speedily begins, and not only begins, but continues, to feel the extreme of human misery during the transit across the tempestuous Atlantic. But if, with wise prescience, he has provided himself with a supply of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, his pangs are promptly mitigated, and then cease ere the good ship again drops her anchor. This is worth knowing, and thousands of our yachtsmen, summer voyagers, tourists and business men do know it.

His Favorite Cards.

"Clingstone never takes an interest in euchre unless diamonds are trumps."

"Why is that?"

"He is a base ball crank."—Louisville Courier Journal.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for **FREE $2.00** trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

Suggested by a Woman.

"Theaters ought to be seated with the women all on one side and the men on the other."

"Why?"

"So that when men go out between the acts they can tramp on each other's toes."—Detroit Free Press.

Buncoed.

The elephant trumpeted loudly.

"What's the trouble?" said the chimpanzee.

"Somebody's worked the shell game on me," replied the pachyderm, as he threw away the bag of empty peanut shells which had just been handed him.—Philadelphia North American.

Cynical.

The Happy Man—I tell you, old fellow, a man doesn't know what real happiness is until he is married.

Cynical Friend—Then he finds that it consists in being single.—Brooklyn Life.

The Active Fighters.

Hojack—Have you heard of the war in the Steenth Presbyterian church?

Tomdik—No; what has the choir been doing this time?—Louisville Courier Journal.

What Was Trumps?

Robert—Is Harry fond of female society?"

Richard—Immoderately. I've known him to play whist with three women.—Boston Transcript.

A Cheerful Giver.

Judge—You are charged with stealing a razor.

Prisoner—Aw! whocher givin' me?

Judge—Ten days.—Puck.

In some parts of Abyssinia the men mark the ears of their women as if they were so many hogs.

HER PRESERVER.

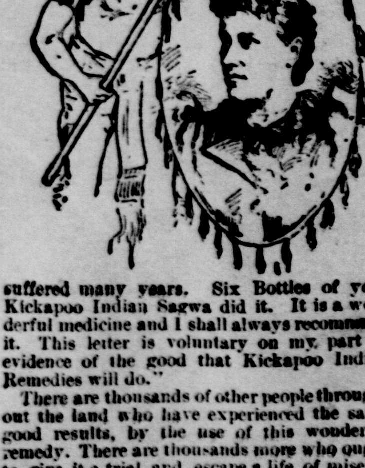
Mrs. Charles Bennett of St. Paul Owes Her Life to the Indians.

A Story of a Wonderful Cure from the Terrible Effects of Dyspepsia.

Sufferers From Similar Trouble Should Follow Her Example.

Mrs. Charles Bennett, 456 Goodhue Street, St. Paul, was for years a sufferer of that most painful and dangerous disease, Dyspepsia, accompanied by severe Liver Troubles. She tried everything, without relief, until at last she was persuaded to use Kickapoo Indian Sagwa, which quickly and permanently cured her. To use her own words, she says:—

"To the surprise of myself and friends, I feel as well as I ever did in my life, having been cured of a severe case of Dyspepsia and Liver Trouble, from which I have



suffered many years. Six Bottles of your Kickapoo Indian Sagwa did it. It is a wonderful medicine and I shall always recommend it. This letter is voluntary on my part as evidence of the good that Kickapoo Indian Remedies will do."

There are thousands of other people throughout the land who have experienced the same good results, by the use of this wonderful remedy. There are thousands more who ought to give it a trial and escape a life of misery, torture and the early grave of a Dyspeptic. Kickapoo Indian Remedies are purely vegetable and are, therefore, absolutely harmless. They can be bought of all druggists. Kickapoo Indian Sagwa costs $1.00 per bottle.

GHOST OF MERSDALE.



A STRANGE sense of disquietude took possession of Ralf Segwell the moment he heard that she was of the house party. He did not know that Lady Wallace had asked her, and felt angry with his fair young hostess for the indiscretion.

"What's the fascination in Segwell?" murmured a guest irrelevantly. "Look at him and Miss Clifford."

"He deceives us all," answered a pretty American. "He's enigmatic and melancholy. * * * He's the only concrete specimen of evil I know. We talk a good deal about bad things and read bad books, but on the whole modernity is very good—don't you think so!"

"Some of you have a ferocious bark, Miss Swift."

"Most persons' bark is worse than their bite; Ralf Segwell's bite is much worse than his bark. I guess that's why he's so uncanny. In fact, he never barks at all—he just walks up to one in a friendly sort of way and bites. I hope they have consigned him to the haunted room!"

'They have, I believe, but he doesn't know. They never tell their guests, then nothing ever happens. There's nothing to happen, for they haven't a ghost, you know; only a door that leads nowhere. An obtrusive thing that forces its personality or doorality on you. It has not been opened for hundreds of years—no human power can force it."

* * * * * * *

"I asked Mary Clifford to please you," said Lady Wallace. They were sitting together in the great hall. "You were such friends. I am sorry—it's a hostess' duty to know all these things. I apologize." She noticed a weary expression settle on his face. Her sympathies were touched. When their eyes met she flushed and smiled with a winning, intimate grace that was daring without being bold. "How shall I atone?"

"You witch!" he said in a very low voice; then suddenly he stood up as a little white figure passed at the end of the hall.

"It was Miss Clifford!" she said.

"Was it?" he answered indifferently. "Let us talk about you."

* * * * * * *

That night as Ralf Segwell shut himself in his room the feeling of depression he experienced on arriving at Mersdale returned. His thoughts wandered to the house party—nineteenth century men and women, effervescing with spontaneous epigram, locked up in these vast, gloomy rooms. How strangely the place dominated the people! The old seemed the significant fact, the infesting butterflies but shadowy things inhabiting for a brief period this great somber pile. He looked up and noticed a door that had escaped his observation in the afternoon. He tried the handle, then a cold shudder went through him as he turned from it and crossed the immense room, only dimly lit by candles that spluttered at intervals. He glanced again at the locked door. What a miserable hole they had consigned him to! A wild desire to sneak away elsewhere became almost irresistible.

Unable to rest, he flung himself out of bed, stirred up the fire to a blaze, and lit every candle in the room. As he held the match to each one he looked with renewed fear over his shoulder. Then he placed a chair near the fire, yet facing the dreaded quar-



"RALF, COME BACK."

ter, and sat down, determined to watch till daybreak. But with inactivity and the dead silence and the blaze of light the strange incomprehensible terror returned doublefold. The sound of his own breathing became painful. He thought of Mary Clifford, then something moved. He sat still as one paralyzed; his blood romped through his veins, and icy hands seemed to grip his heart. The handle before him turned, and the door that had not opened for a hundred years swung back, and a man walked slowly into the room. He was dressed in evening clothes, and seemed to all appearance like other men, but for a startling expression in his gray eyes. Ralf rose to his feet tongue-tied while his visitor walked to the fireplace and sat down. "I can give you an hour," he murmured. There was a silence.

"What for?" said Ralf, at last.

"To live," he answered, indifferently.

It leaped to Ralf Segwell's mind that he was entertaining a madman. The house was full, which necessitated the using of this room. The mysterious door was undoubtedly the entrance to the apartments of some insane relative. His own previous apprehension must have been caused by a latent consciousness of a human presence a stone's throw from him. The thought of his solitude in the dead of night with a homicidal maniac was sufficiently unmanning. He turned pale, but questioned with assumed airiness, "Why?"

"Justice," answered the stranger, slightly elevating his brows.

"How do you propose to take my life?"

"Through your imagination. * * * I shall look at you." He glanced up. Ralf shrank from the gaze, then said with a ghastly attempt at a smile, "Well, I hope my light still burns. I cling to life, you know, here and hereafter. I shall fight for that second hour." The smile withered on his lips, as his visitor again turned his terrible gaze from the fire to him.

"Mary Clifford has saved your soul, profligate." The voice reverberated through the room. The walls echoed back "Profligate," and his own lips moved to utter the word, but he said under his breath, "Mary Clifford," and the sound was as water to a thirsty man. "The pure love that she alone was able to wake in you, and that still lives in your heart, though you stifle it under the clogging weeds of gross passions, has kept burning the flame of your spiritual life." He leaned forward. "Another woman here would stifle it this time forever, and would kill her you have wronged; but," he ended with a shrug, "you will die to-night."

Ralf sat still a long time, trying to guess how knowledge of the details of his own life had reached his companion. Was this mad philosopher a friend of hers? And even so, how had he divined that she still held the greater place in his heart, though he had been wantonly faithless to her? Would she mind were he in truth to die? Had he any right to hope even that she should? Would she care? he said.

"Your hour is passed!"

Ralf started and turned pale to the lips. He saw his visitor's aspect had changed; he had become a phantom creature with a living face. A terrible, awful human physiognomy stared at him with preposterous, hideous fixity. He writhed and wrestled, but the eyes defied his movements, he could not look away; all the nerves of his body, the consciousness of his mind, the very vitality of his system, were absorbed by paralyzing fear. Time brought no relaxation, every moment seemed an eternity. "Pity! pity!" he cried, but the gray eyes watched him. "Help! help! help!" The impotent words echoed back on his hearing. His voice was a whisper. He tried to listen for the sound of footsteps he knew would not come, then again, struggled with superhuman effort to release himself from the power of the phantom figure, the ghastly face—and the eyes!—the eyes that watched without mercy! But slowly in torture life was waning from his wearied frame. He sank on the ground, clutching at the rug with distended fingers. "Mary!" he murmured, and the eyes still stared.

* * * *

Susan Swift felt herself awakened by a hand on her shoulder. Recollection of the haunted room kept her listening to the throbbing of her own heart, with eyes firmly closed. It was a moment which necessitated the staring of a real live apparition in the face. She did so, however, at last, and behold nothing more frightening than Mary Clifford; pale, indeed, as a ghost, and her great eyes wide open as if it were not the middle of the night and time for reasonable beings at least to feel drowsy.

"Get up, Miss Swift—oh! quick, quick."

"Is it a fire?" said Susan, sitting up suddenly.

"No!" said the girl. "You must come with me to Mr. Segwell's room!"

The American was fairly aghast. "I think not," she said, deliberately. "Miss Clifford, you must be considerably scared about something, but nothing could justify such a preposterous notion."

A look of despair crept into the girl's face. She turned away. "I thought you, being an American, would be brave and kind. I thought I could trust you * * * but I must go alone." And in a moment she was at the door. Susan leaped from her bed. She didn't see why an American should be expected not to mind prowling about in the middle of the night in a man's bedroom, but she knew she wasn't going to let Mary Clifford go alone, anyhow! As to feeling brave—she simply felt terrified! They stole together along the gallery, down a winding staircase, and thence through an interminable corridor. Susan Swift began to feel very miserable. A sensation of fear was growing over her, when suddenly they both stopped, each affected by some unaccountable emotion. Mary turned round and said gently, "You are not afraid?"

"Is there anything about me that looks afaid?" the American answered, her heart in her mouth. Then they went on through a great swing door, which seemed to cut them off from the habitable part of the house. Neither had ever been there before, yet Mary hastened as one who knew the way by instinct. At last they stood still. A sense of imminent calamity overpowered them both, then in a moment Mary Clifford opened a door. A keen draught extinguished her candle as the two entered the room. A door opposite them inside was open, and on the floor in a flood of light lay the body of Ralf Segwell.

The unhappy girl knelt down and chafed the dead hands. "Ralf, Ralf! come back!" she cried, despairingly. "Anything, anything, only come back!"

Then the click of a turning lock vibrated through the room. The door that led nowhere had closed.—Frances Forbes-Robertson in Westminster Budget.

THE SULTAN'S JEWEL BOX.

A Parasol Without Its Equal in the Whole World.

The sultan of Turkey possesses one of the rarest collections of jewels in the world. An English lady some time ago was privileged to behold the old treasures of the casketlike room of the seraglio at Constantinople, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. Numerous gilded bird-cages are suspended from the frescoed ceiling, studded with jewels, a jeweled clock being placed face downward in the bottom of each canary's home. Some of the rarest of gems of the collection are interwoven in embroidered texts from the koran, done in rich red velvet. One of the most valuable parasols in the world may be seen there. It is of white silk, embroidered with precious threads, wrought at intervals with precious stones. The staff, however, has not its equal on the globe, being one long, true piece of coral. There are numerous beautiful necklaces. The one with the most exquisite workmanship and which contains the most expensive diamonds was worn by a royal lady when she was attending a court reception at Stamboul. She often laughs now about the pomp and ceremony with which she was presented with the ornament, when it was taken for granted that she should return the magnificent gift later.

Wonderful Natural Photograph.

A most remarkable discovery has recently been made in Connecticut. While wandering about a wood the atherdays man came across a number of logs and trees felled by a woodman's ax. Many of them were covered with patches of moss and lichens, and one of them bore on its face the vivid, clearly defined picture of the surrounding scenery. The only explanation of this penomenon is that the slab, which lay for nearly a year in the swamp, had developed on its smooth face chemical properties similar to those of a photographic plate. Furthermore, it is a color photograph, for the outlines of the objects traced on the wood are of a deep yellow.

The Difference.

Stranger—There seems to be a Sunday law in this town.

Resident—Yes, sir. If you want to get shaved, you will have to wait until Monday.

Stranger—Oh, I don't want to get shaved. I want to get drunk.

Resident—Come with me.—New York Weekly.

Lives with Bullet in Brain.

Oliver Lever, of Anderson, Ind., aged 10, has a bullet in his brain, having been accidentally shot a year ago. There is not the slightest indication of its presence in the health or mental capacity of the boy.

A Tip.

He—Do you think your father would offer me personal violence if I were to ask him for you?

She—No, but I think he will if you don't pretty soon.—Cleveland Leader.

Both Objectionable.

"Yes," replied the woman with the square jaw, "my husband is full all the time. When he isn't full of liquor he's full of remorse, and I'd as lief have him one way as the other."—Town Topics.

A Light Sentence.

Poet—Let me tell you, sir, that poem cost me a week's hard labor.

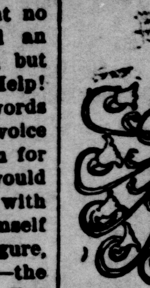
Editor (who has read it)—Is that all? If I'd had the passing of the sentence, you'd have got a month.—Tit-Bits.

He is the freeman whom the truth makes free, and all are slaves beside.—Cowper.

TAKE BEDS ALONG.

QUEEN VICTORIA NEVER TRAVELS WITHOUT HERS.

Ingenious Outfit of One Individual—The Grand Duke Paul Cannot Find a Hotel Bedstead Long Enough for Him.



AS half our lives are spent in bed, the couch on which we lie assumes an importance to us which it is impossible to overestimate, says the Detroit Free Press. Man's birth and man's death occur there, and through all his life nothing assumes such intimate relations with him as his bed. The man who can sleep is the man who can work. With sleeplessness comes, first, insanity; then the slumber from which one is awakened not by the breakfast gong, but by Gabriel's trumpet.

"Nice house—good beds," said Alfred Jingle, to the founder of the Pickwick club, referring to the Bull inn, on the High street of Rochester. And when that jerky conversationalist said "good beds" he paid that house of entertainment the highest compliment which can be bestowed upon any inn. It is said that when Chauncey Depew goes to a banquet he takes with him his own wine and thus does not allow his internals to be juggled with by spurious mixtures which masquerade in all countries where the tariff is high, as wine. It is also well known that if one invite a distinguished friend of Chauncey's, namely, the prince of Wales, to dinner, one must provide a certain brand of champagne. In like manner many distinguished individuals carry around with them their own beds, and in this, doubtless, there is wisdom. It is well known that when the queen of England travels to the south of France, or elsewhere, practically her whole bedroom goes with her. Not for years has Victoria slept in a strange bed, and thus she lives long and prospers, as Rip Van Winkle says, but she is not the only monarch who indulges in a similar habit. The empress of Austria carries her bed with her wherever she goes, following thus the scriptural injunction, "Take up thy bed and walk." In Italy they do not pay much attention to beds as a general rule, and it is not surprising to learn that the king in that country is, therefore, not particular enough about his sleeping apartments to carry a bed with him. The German emperor is a young man and so is not as careful of himself as some older monarchs may be; he is content to carry two pillows with him when he travels. The Grand Duke Paul, however, takes not only bed and bedding, but bedstead as well. He has a metal bedstead of peculiar construction that can be taken apart and folded up in small compass; this is invariably a part of his baggage when traveling. The reason, however, differs from that which actuates the august persons I have previously mentioned. The Grand Duke Paul is so tall that there is no bed in Europe that will fit him. European beds, as every traveler knows, are likely to be scant in length, and in French hotels one often comes upon a bed that will not adequately allow him to stretch his legs. However, no innkeeper in any country has a bed long enough for the Grand Duke Paul; therefore that unfortunate man has to carry his couch with him, just as if he were a giant traveling with a circus. I don't know whether or not the grand duke gets special terms at hotels for bringing along his own bedstead and bedding, but it seems to me he ought to strike for a reduction of his bill. I know of only one ordinary every day man who follows the example of royalty (or of gypsies) in taking around his own bedding. This man prizes a night's sleep at its correct value, and he consequently has invented an outfit. The mattress is of very thin rubber, covered on the outside with a checkered silk, which is also as thin as possible, and this folds up so completely that it takes up but a very small portion of a valise. This pneumatic bed doesn't need an air pump as the pneumatic tire does, for the mattress can be filled by putting the lips to the orifice and thus inflating it. Nevertheless, in order to save his lungs unnecessary exertion he has a small pump with him, with which he very speedily adds bulk to the surprisingly small bundle. This man has, he tells me, some thought of adding a hydrogen gas attachment, so that when he goes to America and sleeps in one of the forty-second story rooms and a fire takes place he can inflate his mattress with hydrogen gas and descend unscathed to the pavement. I suggested to him that such a contrivance would also be useful in enabling an impecunious man to escape his board bill, but my friend says he is quite serious about the hydrogen gas attachment. It is very simple, he says. All one needs to carry is a lot of zinc clippings and a bottle of sulphuric acid; with these two ingredients he can generate enough hydrogen gas to enable himself to lessen considerably the fall. Even as it is now, he thinks the mattress would be of great assistance and if ever he is cought in a fire he is going to jump out of a window with the mattress in front of him and endeavor to have it reach the pavement first with himself on top of it.

He carries also a set of four sheets, all of very thin, white silk. For the rest of his night accouterments he depends on the blankets and coverlets he may find in the hotel. He says that whenever he comes to a hired bedroom where the beds do not satisfy him he throws the mattress and all the rest of it on the floor, inflates his pneumatic bed and thus retires, conscious that he will have a pleasant night's rest. Sometimes he neglects to place the old mattress back on the bed and then the hotel servants think he has had an attack of delirium tremens during the night, when they see the sleeping paraphernalia scattered on the floor.

Tennyson as a Guest.

Tennyson's first visit to the house of Professor Max Muller in Oxford was rather alarming. The Professor writes: We lived in a small house in High street, nearly opposite Magdalen College, and our establishment was not calculated to receive sudden guests, particularly a poet laureate. He stepped in one day during the long vacation, when Oxford was almost empty. Wishing to show the great man all civility, we asked him to dinner that night and breakfast the next morning. At that time almost all the shops were in the market, which closed at one o'clock. My wife, a young housekeeper, did her best for our unexpected guest. He was known to be a gourmand, and at dinner he was evidently put out by finding the sauce with the salmon was not the one he preferred. He was pleased, however, with the wing of a chicken, and said it was the only advantage he got from being poet laureate, that he generally received the liver-wing of a chicken. The next morning at breakfast we had rather plumed ourselves on having been able to get a dish of cutlets, and were not a little surprised, when our guest arrived, to see him whip off the cover of the hot dish, and to hear the exclamation, "Mutton chops! the staple of every bad inn in England." However, these were minor matters, though not without importance in the eyes of a young wife to whom Tennyson had been like one of the immortals.

HOW HE MEANT TO SETTLE IT.

Why the Fine Was Promptly Remitted.

Judge Murphy was trying a case in San Rafael once. It was a murder case and bitterly contested, says the San Francisco Bulletin. It had not proceeded very far before the attorneys got to loggerheads. The attorney for the defense did his best to imitate the attorney for the prosecution and the prosecuting attorney retaliated with all his might. Finally matters got to such a pitch that the attorney for the prosecution turned upon his opponent and called him down in open court. Judge Murphy interrupted, saying:

"Gentlemen, gentlemen, this won't do. This sort of thing is very disrespectful to the court. This is no place for such exhibitions. If you gentlemen have any differences to settle, settle them out of court."

The attorney for the defense immediately rose and said: "We have no differences, if your honor please."

"If your honor please," said the prosecuting attorney, "I wish to say that we have differences. And I wish to give notice that when court adjourns I intend to crack that man's head over there."

Judge Murphy exploded. "How dare you, sir? How dare you? This is the grossest contempt of court! How dare you come here and attempt to terrify counsel? I fine you $50, sir; $50."

The attorney replied: "That is rather hard on me, if your honor please. Your honor distinctly suggested that I should settle my differences with this man out of court, and I gave notice of my intention to do so. That is all. I have the highest respect and appreciation of your honor's judgment in such matters and I felt proud to accept your honor's advice."

Judge Murphy was not proof against such subtle flattery and the fine was promptly remitted.

NOT AN OFFICE-SEEKER.

They Acted According to the Squire's Suggestion.

As I rode into Bisbee's Corners I met the postoffice coming up the main street. It was a second-class postoffice, and it did not belie its class in the least, says the New York Journal. It was a flimsy frame structure, and its eccentric conduct was accounted for by the fact that it was mounted on rollers and was dragged along at a snail's pace by a windlass, the moving spirit of which was a doleful-looking mule.

"What building is that?" I inquired of a group of loungers who were watching the exciting proceedings and concurrently exuding large quantities of advice and tobacco juice.

"That's the Bisbee's Corners postoffice," replied a one-eyed man who was whittling a shingle. "She's got a great old move on, hain't she?"

I agreed that she had, and then made inquiry as to the destination of the dilapidated structure.

"Wall, I'll tell ye," replied the one-eyed man, as he borrowed a plug of tobacco from another lounger and cut off a huge slice; "the most enterprisin' citizen in this town, present company bein' always excepted, of course, is Square Hopkins, the long-headed justice of the peace. He's jes' the man to serve the town in an official capacity, but unlike most of these here politicians he's the modestest man in four counties. We've been workin' with him here for months tryin' to git him to stand as a candidate fer postmaster, but he's so blamed modest he won't do it fer love ner money."

"Dumdest modest man ye ever see!" cried another of the crowd.

"The only thing we could git out of him after beggin' an' pleadin' fer weeks," continued the one-eyed citizen, "was that in his opinion the office should seek the man, and actin' on that suggestion we are a-movin' her up onto his lot as fast as that old mule kin hump her along."

A Bloodhound's Keen Scent.

A remarkable exhibition of the keenness of scent of the bloodhound was given at the little town of Bronson, in Allen county, the other day. The town recently appropriated $100 out of the city treasury for the purchase of one of these animals, the purpose being the detection and capture of thieves who were operating in the neighborhood, and a test of the hound was considered desirable. At noon three men started out on foot and walked four miles into the country. Then they mounted horses and by a circuitous route returned to the town. Six hours later the hound was permitted to smell a glove which had been worn by one of the men, and the next instant with a deep howl he caught up the trail and followed it on the run. At one point the men had walked for thirty yards on a fence, and when the hound came to this point he carried his nose along the rail with hardly any reduction of speed. Coming to the place where the men had mounted he took up the trail of the horses and followed it into town, where, in a crowd of more than 100 men, he picked out the one whose glove had been given him to smell.—Kansas City Journal.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

The great rule of moral conduct is, next to God, to respect time.—Lavater.

All flimsy, shallow and superficial work is, in fact, a lie, of which a man ought to be ashamed.—John Stuart Blackie.

No nation can expect to prosper and become great without ardent and devoted patriotism; it is irresistible, unconquerable, universal.—Acton.

Serenity of mind is nothing worth unless it has been earned; a man should be at once suspectible of passions, and able to subdue them.—J. Scott.

Hope is the mainspring of human action; faith seals our lease of immortality, and charity and love give the passport to the soul's true and lasting happiness.—Street.

An infant, a prattling child, lying in its cradle, will live again in the better thoughts of those who love it, and play its part, through them, in the redeeming actions of the world.—Charles Dickens.

A good conscience is to the soul what health is to the body. It preserves a constant ease and serenity within us, and more than countervails all the calamities and afflictions which can possibly befall us.—Addison.

A man is seldom more manly than when he is what you call unmanned—the source of his emotion is championship, pity and courage; the instinctive desire to cherish those who are innocent and unhappy, and defend those who are tender and weak.—Thackeray.

The crown of patience cannot be received when there has been no suffering. If thou refusest to suffer, thou refusest to be crowned; but if thou wishest to be crowned, thou must fight manfully and suffer patiently. Without labor none can obtain rest, and without contending there can be no conquest.—Thomas a Kempas.

The great majority use life as the artisan uses his material; a very small minority use it in the spirit and with the power of an artist. The art of living is the supreme art, because it presents the widest range of material and the most varied, delicate and enduring forms of activity. Life ought not to be a succession of happenings, a matter of outward fortunes, but a cumulative, inward growth.—Hamilton W. Mabie.

The influx of tramps into Delaware towns has begun.

THOMAS HUGHES' SURPRISE.

At Seeing Northern and Southern Men Reunited.

About fifteen years ago I visited Lookout mountain with a party of gentlemen and stood with them on the pinnacle overlooking the beautiful valley of East Tennessee and range after range of mountains visible from our point of vantage, from the Great Smokies of North Carolina to the Cumberland of Kentucky, says the Century. The battlefield of Missionary Ridge formed the immediate foreground of this vast panorama. In our party were men who had served with distinction as officers in the opposing armies in that battle, and naturally the incidents of the conflict formed an interesting subject of conversation between them, with much good-humored badinage and friendly interchange of views. Mr. Thomas Hughes, the author of "Tom Brown," who had listened with an expression of surprised interest to the conversation between these friendly foes, turning to me, said: "Why, this is extraordinary—most extraordinary!" "What?" I asked. "Why, that these men, standing in full view of the field where, only a few years ago, they were trying to slay each other, should be discussing the incidents of that battle calmly, kindly—I might almost say in a brotherly spirit—with no trace of bitterness or ill-feeling. Now, I doubt if we in England could discuss the wars of the roses or the Cromwellian wars with such an entire freedom from antagonism." Could Mr. Hughes have witnessed, a few years later, the funeral cortege of the great general who had hurled the successful columns against the southern lines along the crest of Missionary Ridge, and who had brought final defeat to the Southern arms in Virginia, his astonishment would have been greater and his pride in the "kin beyond sea" would have increased on seeing that there were no more sincere mourners than the Southern generals who came from faraway homes to pay a last tribute of friendship to the memory of Grant.

CRUSADING AGAINST VICE.

All over the world, almost ever since the earliest records of the race, there have been societies and associations and enthusiasts who work early and late, ceaselessly, tirelessly, and with the utmost singleness of purpose in crusading against vice.

While these people deserve the highest praise, while their conduct and aims are commendable in every sense, it cannot but occur to the practical man why they do not, to use an old and homely phrase, lock the barn before the horse is stolen. Looking after the little ones and bringing them up with correct ideas of life, teaching them the evils of drink, bad company and dissipation of all sorts, would be, in the long run, much more effective than trying to reform those who have been, possibly for many years, given over to vices of all descriptions. There is altogether too little attention given to the training of children in morals. To bring them up honest, upright, clean, industrious and painstaking is to create a state of society that will leave philanthropy very little to do. This class of persons would go out of business if child culture were properly attended to. To be sure, there are people who appear to be inherently vicious, but, on the other hand, it is claimed that this need not be if the training were correct. There is a very wide margin between inherited tendency and day-by-day influence. There are many persons who do not believe in heredity, and very excellent reasons they give for it. With others it is almost like one of the articles of faith.

The need of the world to-day is a perfectly organized, fully equipped system of protection and training for children. Almost every child has a dread of criminal association until he becomes familiar with them. It rests with parents, teachers and friends to cultivate and foster this and kindred sentiments. Children know that falsehood, deception, theft and all acts of this nature are wrong. They learn it with their earliest breath, but as they grow older and come in contact with the world they are thrown under influences that counteract this early training. They lose their dread of evil, then learn to tolerate it, and finally adopt evil habits of all sorts.

The career of the crusader should begin with the child in the cradle—not a series of naggings, fault-findings, grumblings and punishments, but a steady, gentle and comprehensive training that never for one moment loses sight of the ultimate result—that of building in a clean, symmetrical and healthy body, a clean, symmetrical and healthy mind.

Phenomena Seen in the Stars.

A late circular issued from the Harvard College observatory includes in its account the most important recent discoveries the spectrum of a star known as Zeta Puppis, says the New York Sun, its remarkable character being unlike that of any other yet obtained, the continuous spectrum containing three systems of lines—first, the dark hydrogen lines, such as are found in stars of the first type; second, two bright bands of lines, which may be identical with the adjacent lines in spectra of the fifth type, and, third, a series of very faint lines. But the most important features of this spectrum is a new element, not found on the earth or in any other stars, an element which, though similar to hydrogen, is yet distinctly different from it; just what it is or by what name to call it astronomers are undecided, the marked peculiarity being noted that it produces a vibration systematic rather than accidental, of three-ten-millionths of a millimeter, and the action of which can be traced only on a specially prepared photographic plate. Another extraordinary discovery noted is a new variable star, in the constellation Crux, with a period of about a year.

No Need for "Jim Crow" Cars.

We have got on in this state for 30 years without a Jim Crow car and have not missed it. If we could endure its absence just after the war and throughout the reconstruction period we can endure it in the present improved conditions. In every city in the state we ride in the small street cars with our colored fellow citizens and nobody is the worse for it so far as we know. There is more room in the railway cars. In our experience of railway travel in the state no colored passenger has ever made himself offensive in any degree or way to his fellow passengers, and if he had he could and would very readily have been subjected to corrective measures. To speak plainly, we need, as every one knows, separate cars or apartments for rowdy or drunken white passengers far more than Jim Crow cars for colored passengers.—Charleston News and Courier.

In Boston.

"Browning, dear," said Mrs. Emerson to her husband, "what is a cutaneous pastime?"

"A cutaneous pastime, love? I never heard of such a thing."

"Well, I heard two men on the street car talking, and one of them spoke of a skin game."—Brooklyn Life.

The man who, improving in skill and knowledge, improves in modesty, has an undeniable claim to greatness of mind.—Seneca.

Patents Issued.

List of patents issued last week to Northwestern inventors:

Arthur H. Castle, Minneapolis, Minn., trousers guard; Ralph H. Drought, Kellogg, Idaho, pump-operating mechanism; William S. Mock, Minneapolis, Minn., hoisting machine; John A. Stenen, Hillsborough, N. D., window or door screen; Robert Szczys, Minto, N. D., display racks for hats; Everett, Augenbaugh & Co., Waseca, Minn., (trade-mark) wheat, rye, buckwheat flour, and other cereal food products; Everett, Augenbaugh & Co., Waseca, Minn., (trade-mark) wheat, rye, buckwheat flour, and other cereal food products.

T. D. Merwin, Patent Lawyer, 910 Pioneer Press Building, St. Paul, Minn.

Carrying Out Instructions.

There was a young man whose social education had been somewhat neglected, and it chanced that he received an invitation to a church wedding.

The morning of the ceremony found him quite excited, and he started for the church some time before, as he would have said, "the show was billed to come off."

Under his arm he carried a small bundle, and before he had proceeded far he met a friend.

"Hello," said the friend, "and where are you going, all dressed up, at this time in the morning?"

"Wedding," answered the young man, briefly and proudly.

"Indeed? Going to do some errands on the way?"

"Certainly not."

"But you are not going to a wedding with a bundle under your arm?"

"Of course I am. That's my present."

"Present! But you don't take your present with you, man. You send it beforehand."

"That's all you know about it. I've got a card right here in my pocket, and the card says, 'Present at the church.'"—Boston Budget.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

He Was Improving.

"Hiram," said Mrs. Corntossel, as she handed him the pantaloons she had just mended, "I reckon the city must have quieted down a good deal in the last six months or so."

"O, I dunno," was the reply.

"Well, mebbe ye're gettin' smarter ez ye grow older. It's one thing or the other."

"What makes you think so?"

"Every other time ye went without me ye came back weth a gold brick or a gripsack full o' sawdust. This time ye got off with two counterfeit dollars an' a plugged 50-cent piece."—Washington Star.

Not Kind.

"Did you read the article published about you?" remarked an acquaintance of the unscrupulous politician.

"No. Have they been slandering me, as usual?"

"I don't know whether they have been slandering you or not; but it certainly looks as if they had done their best."—Washington Star.

Decision Reserved.

He—What do you think of the horseless carriage?

She—Can you—that is, are both hands required in managing them?"

A Trifle Strange.

"It is queer how spring affects us."

"What is queer?"

"We don't get an elastic gait until we leave off our rubbers."—Chicago Record.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY A FINE FARM in good fruit country, warm climate, improved, $16,000 to $20.00 per acre, write to **J. W. Carpenter, Bolivar, Polk Co. Missouri.**

"Is Jenks a man you can trust, papa?" asked the fair daughter of the house.

"Not if you expect to get your money."—Detroit Free Press.

The willow is one of the most adaptable of plants. A willow switch stuck in the wet ground will almost invariably take root and become a tree.

Col. Ingersoll declares that he never saw "a man of dignity who was overburdened with sense."

Sheridan's Wig.

Sheridan once had occasion to call on a hairdresser to order a wig. On being measured, the barber, who was a liberal soul, invited the orator to take some refreshment in an inner room. Here he regaled him with a bottle of port and showed so much hospitality that Sheridan's heart was touched.

When they rose from the table and were about separating, the latter, looking the barber full in the face, said: "On reflecting, I don't intend that you shall make my wig."

Astonished, and with a blank visage, the other exclaimed: "Good Heavens! Mr. Sheridan. How can I have displeased you?"

"Why, look here," said Sheridan, "you are an honest fellow, and I repeat it, you shan't make my wig, for I never intended to pay for it; I'll go to another less worthy son of the craft."—Washington Star.

How Should She Know?

Mr. M., a Boston gentleman, has a telephone in his new house, and he instructed a newly-engaged Irish maid servant how to reply in case there should come a call over the wire during the absence of Mrs. M. and his wife. One day there came such a call, and Norah went to the telephone.

"Well, sor?" said Nora, with her mouth to the speaking tube.

"Who's that?" came over the wire in a masculine voice.

"It's me, sor."

"And who is me?"

"How the divil should I know who yeez are?" retorted Nora.—Harper's Bazar.

Beetles That Chew Tobacco.

We hear of dogs and monkeys that chew, but a tobacco-chewing beetle is something out of the ordinary.

The queer insect is known scientifically as Lasioderna serricorne, but in familiar conversation is known as the cigarette beetle. The insect makes its home in cured tobacco, and eats not only the plain leaf but cigarettes and cigars. The cigarette beetle does not confine itself to this diet, however, but has been found enjoying itself in cayenne pepper, ginger, rhubarb, rice, figs, yeast cakes and plush upholstery.

In the choice of tobacco, the cigarette beetle is rather particular. It will chew common "shag," but prefers "honeydew" or "goldflake."

A Stayer.

"Aren't you getting gray about the temples?" he yawned, after sitting there until after midnight.

"I presume so," she smiled, wearily, "though there was not a silver thread in my hair when you called."

A THOUGHT THAT KILLED A MAN!

He thought that he could trifle with disease. He was run down in health, felt tired and worn out, complained of dizziness, biliousness, backaches and headaches. His liver and kidneys were out of order. He thought to get well by dosing himself with cheap remedies. And then came the ending. He fell a victim to Bright's disease! The money he ought to have invested in a safe, reliable remedy went for a tombstone.

Warner's Safe Cure

is the only standard remedy in the world for kidney and liver complaints. It is the only remedy which physicians universally prescribe. It is the only remedy that is backed by the testimony of thousands whom it has relieved and cured.

THERE IS NOTHING ELSE THAT CAN TAKE ITS PLACE

THE MAIN MUSCULAR SUPPORTS OF THE BODY WEAKEN AND LET GO UNDER BACKACHE OR LUMBAGO. TO RESTORE, STRENGTHEN, AND STRAIGHTEN UP, USE ST. JACOBS OIL

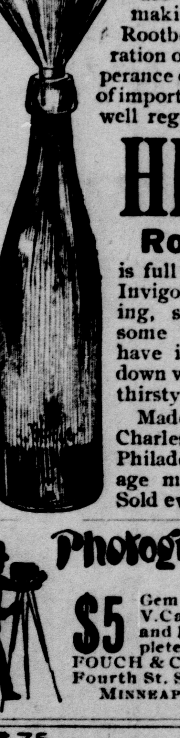
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PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

PATENTS. 20 years' experience. Send sketch for advice. (L. Deane, late prin. examiner U.S. Pat. Office) Deane & Weaver, McGill Bldg., Wash. D.C.

Arthur Hagberg,

Successor to T. McMaster.

Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Flour and Feed.

Odd Fellows' Block, Sixth Street.

Having recently purchased the Grocery Business of T. McMaster, and added to it my own stock, I now have the Largest Stock of Choice Groceries in the city, and Customers will be convinced by a call that I will SELL THEM RIGHT. Everything in the Grocery Line can be found at our Store.

ARTHUR HAGBERG,

TELEPHONE CALL, 5-4.

C. B. WHITE

Dealer in HARDWARE

A Complete Line of Builders' Hardware, Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Nails, Paper, Oils, Paints, Varnishes, Wall Finish and Brushes.

Contracting and Building.

Plans, Specifications and Estimates Furnished. All kinds of Shop and Wagon Work Promptly Attended to.

Guns, Ammunition, and Sporting Goods.

Refrigerators in Stock.

I. U. WHITE, Manager. - Walker Block, Laurel Street.

ATTENTION

Having purchased the Plumbing Stock of the late R. H. Paine, at a Large Discount, anyone wishing work done in that line, will save money by calling on us for Prices. We also have a

Tin Shop in Connection

And can do all kinds of Roofing and Spouting or anything in the Tin Line. Also carry a full line of

Bicycle Repairs

And REPAIR WHEELS on Short Notice.

THOMPSON & GRUENHAGEN,

Walker Block, on Laurel Street.

REMOVED!

THE

Scandinavian Meat Market

Has been removed into fine New Quarters at the Corner of Sixth and Front Sts., where the undersigned will be pleased to see all their old customers. The choicest cuts of Fresh and Salt Meats constantly on hand. Fresh Salt Water Fish received daily. Oysters and Game in Season. Give us a call.

BENSON & GRAY.

Telephone Call, 8-4.

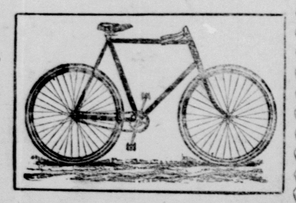


"All the World Loves a Winner"

Our 'Ninety-Seven Complete Line of

Monarch Bicycles

are the Supreme Result of our Years of Experience



MONARCH CYCLE MFG. CO.

CHICAGO NEW YORK LONDON

Retail Salesrooms: 152 Dearborn St. Chicago 87-89 Ashland Ave.

Brainerd Dispatch.

Official Paper Of Crow Wing and Cass Counties.

N. H. Ingersoll, F. W. Wieland. } Editors and Proprietors.

Entered at the Post Office at Brainerd, Minnesota as second class matter.

Issued every Friday morning at Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota, from rooms 5 and 7, Sleeper block. Terms $1.50 per year. Finest job printing office in the city.

Legal Rates for Legal Notices.

We, the undersigned, hereby agree to accept for publication in our respective newspapers during the year 1897 no legal notices or official printing to be done in compliance with the laws of Minnesota for less than the fail rates allowed by law, and no reduction will be given on notices furnished in plate.

All resolutions of respect, card of thanks, and matter of similar character, will be charged for at the uniform rate of Three (3) Cents per line for every insertion.

H. C. STIVERS, Journal.
INGERSOLL & WIELAND, Dispatch
A. J. HALSTED, Tribune.

Brainerd, Minn., Jan. 1, 1897.

Local News Notes.

Smith & Winslow, insurance.

Smith & Winslow loan money.

Smith & Winslow, real estate.

Smith & Winslow rent houses.

Spring lamb at Bane & Bane's.

Large pail of jelly for 35 cents at Mons Mahlum's.

Strictly fresh eggs 8 cents per dozen at Bane & Bane's.

Pressed corned beef for sale at Paine & McGinn's.

Store your stoves and furniture with D. M. Clark & Co.

White Navy Beans, 15 pounds for 25 cents at Mons Mahlum's.

Rustic pearl holders, with No. 2 gold pens, $1.75, at Sundberg's.

Lion and Arbuckle Coffee at 15 cents per pound at Mons Mahlum's.

We sell Commercial Club Coffee at 35 cents per pound. BEACH & SON.

You can buy 10 pounds of rolled oats for 25 cents at Mons Mahlum's.

Fresh salt water fish received daily at Benson & Gray's Fifth street meat market.

Mr. and Mrs. Mons Mahlum have a new baby boy at their house since Monday.

LOST—Fountain pen filled with reddish ink. Finder please leave at this office.

Furnished room for rent. Three minutes walk from depot. Inquire at this office.

Bicyclists should refresh themselves with a glass of ice cream soda at McFadden Drug Co.'s.

Buy your drugs and medicines at Atwood's drug store, and get a free chance on the $100 bicycle.

Teeth filled and crowned with Gold or Porcelain, and teeth extracted with Odontunder, at Dr. Ribbel's.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Beach are happy over the arrival of a bouncing baby boy at their house last Friday.

Have you tried that pressed corned beef that Paine & McGinn are selling. If not, get a sample order.

A drink of ice cream soda is very refreshing after riding a wheel. Stop at McFadden Drug Co.'s and try it.

STRAYED—One large black sow Leave information at Bane & Bane's meat market and receive pay for trouble.

N. B. Chase was elected junior vice-commander of Pap Thomas Post, G. A. R., on Saturday evening last to fill a vacancy.

Wm. Coe, of Pillager, on trial Saturday by jury before the municipal court on charge of petit larceny, was acquitted.

Hoffman's second hand store will buy your furniture, trade you new goods for old or sell you compleet house-keeping outfits on installments.

The Brainerd Gun Club by mutual consent has agreed to hold their regular weekly shoots on Thursday morning of each week, instead of Wednesday.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held on Tuesday afternoon, May 18th, at 3 o'clock, in the Y. M. C. A. parlor. A large attendance is desired.

The LeRoy (Minn.) Independent says that a fine healthy girl baby was born to Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Dunn. Mrs. Dunn was formerly Miss Anna Murphy, of this city.

Ely Wright was appointed clerk of the court for Cass county yesterday by Judge Holland. The appointment was made on recommendation of the county commissioners.

The names of Rose Matilda Arnold and Judson J. Dye, both of Brainerd, are published among the list of graduates of the elementary course at the St. Cloud Normal School.

The Evangelical conference of Minnesota, which has been in session at Blue Earth City, adjourned on Tuesday. Pastoral appointments were made for the coming year, Rev. J. H. Muelhansen being assigned to Brainerd.

The nine Indians that assaulted Deputy U. S. Marshal Warren last summer at White Earth while he was serving a writ on an Indian, plead guilty at the term of court now in session at Duluth, and were sentenced to three months each in jail at White Earth.

On Tuesday the ladies composing the "Hard Timers" spent the day with Mrs. Henry Spalding at Lake View, the anniversary of that lady's birthday, and a very pleasant time was enjoyed. An emerald ring was presented to Mrs. Spalding as a souvenir of the occasion.

The Northern Pacific and Great Northern trains, for the coast, leave St. Paul on the same time on the new schedule. The tracks run side by side to St. Cloud, and the passengers enjoy a red hot race every few minutes. Owing to different stops sometimes one is ahead and sometimes the other.—Crookston Times.

Get a nice piece of spring lamb at Bane & Bane's.

John Denis has sold his saloon interests in this city.

The ladies Guild of the Episcopal church will meet in the Guild rooms on Friday, May 21, at 3 o'clock. All are requested to be present.

Have your prescriptions compounded at Atwood's drug store, where none but strictly pure drugs are used. A free ticket given with every FIFTY-CENT purchase on a $100 High Grade (Ladies' or Gent's) Bicycle. Call and examine it.

Employment will be given to a good many men and teams along the Mississippi river getting the logs back into the stream which were floated out onto the land by the recent high water. The water is falling fast and logs are showing up all along the river.

W. F. Holst, the 4th street blacksmith, is constructing a large two-story frame store room adjoining his blacksmithshop, in which he will put a large and complete stock of agricultural implements, wagons, buggies, sleds, etc. Mr. Holst has of late been dealing in agricultural implements, storing them in the rear of his blacksmith shop, but the demands of the business made a new store room necessary.

Fire on Sunday afternoon damaged Chas. Moberg's residence on Fifth street south to quite an extent, the smoke and water causing as much injury as the flames. Mr. and Mrs. Moberg had left the house a half hour before, the neighbors discovered the blaze and the timely arrival of the fire department saved the premises from destruction. The fire originated in the wood-box, which occupied a position close to the stove.

A competitive examination for a cadetship at the West Point military academy took place at St. Cloud on Wednesday and Thursday, the result of which will not be made known for some days. There were twenty-two aspirants for the position, which is probably the largest class ever gathered together on a similar occasion. Among the aspirants from Brainerd who took the examination were Earl P. Mallory, Charles W. Harris, and Benj. S. Smith.

James Buley does not know what will happen the next time he allows some person other than himself to handle the ribbons that control the fire team. Mr. Buley has had an operation performed upon one of his eyes, and until it got strong he had made arrangements for some one else to drive. On Sunday M. Hanson, while going to the Moberg fire, ran against a telephone pole and upset the horses, and yesterday Andy Bennett, while exercising the team, ran over two dogs, one belonging to Mr. Buley and the other to Geo. Gardner, and killed them both. Both accidents were apparently unavoidable.

Committees Appointed.

The citizens' executive committee of the Park Region Encampment, G. A. R., held a meeting on Monday evening, at which time Chairman Hemstead announced the following committees:

Programme—C. D. Johnson, S. F. Alderman, Dr. A. F. Groves, J. H. Koop, and James Cullen.

Decoration—J. T. Sanborn, N. McFadden, S. Koop, C. A. Walker, and Mayor J. N. Nevers.

Parade—D. McIntosh, M. McFadden, C. A. Wilkins, Louis Tache, and P. M. Johnson.

Accommodations and Quarters—J. T. Frater, D. M. Clark, E. K. Woodin, R. R. Wise, and Joseph Drapeau.

Music—Wm. M. Dresskell, A. J. Coutu, Prof. M. H. Carlton, Richard Isle, and J. P. Gardiner.

Transportation—C. N. Parker, W. D. McKay, E. H. Hoar, S. L. Bean, and A. J. Sovereign, of Staples.

Medical and Surgical Aid—Drs. J. L. Camp, Walter Courtney, and G. S. McPherson.

She Has Not Found Him.

A clairvoyant has been stirring up considerable excitement in certain circles by endeavoring to locate a 17-year-old son of Mrs. St. Claire, who disappeared from the city some weeks ago, and whose mother has been very anxious about his whereabouts ever since, as he was her only support, his father having accidentally shot himself at Sylvan Lake last fall while duck hunting. The woman, who is a mind reader, declares the boy has been murdered, and has had an anxious crowd on the verge of finding his body since last Monday, but as yet the body is not in evidence, although the river has been searched below the old Howe saw mill for some distance. On Tuesday P. Waite made several trips to the bottom of the river at places indicated by the woman, but without result, and it was claimed later that the body had risen out of the sand and floated down stream some little distance.

Will Show Them How.

A large number of the members of Alpha Chapter No. 23, O. E. S., left on Tuesday to attend a meeting of the grand chapter of that order at Litchfield, and by invitation of the Worthy Grand Matron will exemplify the floral work. Among those who went were Mesdames M. McFadden, Geo. A. Keene, Geo. Forsyth, L. B. Treglawny, Christina Smith, E. O. Parks, M. K. Swartz, T. C. Bivins, L. J. Cale, Robert Caughie, N. B. Chase, Charles Hazen, Miss Lurline Cale, and Mr. M. K. Swartz.

DEATHS.

Mrs. Cora Richmond, wife of James Richmond, died at her home in Pillager on Monday, May 10th, of consumption, in her 22nd year. The funeral was held on Wednesday at the above place, Rev. R. C. Opie officiating.

Houses for Rent.

A 5-room house to rent on June 1st. A 7-room house with barn on premises to rent at once. Enquire of J. C. CONGDON.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Dr. Camp went to St. Paul yesterday.

W. J. Bain, of Lothrop, was in the city on Wednesday.

George Sisler was in the city from Lothrop on Monday.

Attorney Brower and C. M. Hertig, of St. Cloud, were in the city on Monday.

A. DeLacy Wood, the veteran newspaper man, was a Brainerd visitor on Monday.

Mrs. J. S. Drysdale returned yesterday from a visit with relatives at St. Cloud.

Mrs. J. Workman went to Little Falls yesterday on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. H. B. Tuttle.

Mrs. M. Horner, of St. Cloud, arrived in the city Wednesday on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Greunhagen.

The Journal-Press says Dr. Mower, of Brainerd, was in St. Cloud Sunday, the guest of his old time friend, Dr. W. L. Beebe.

Dr. J. W. Vidal and wife, of Fargo, have been spending several days in the city this week, the guests of Dr. A. E. Groves.

Mrs. N. D. Root and daughter, Mabel, arrived in the city on Friday from Tacoma, and are renewing old acquaintances.

Mrs. C. E. Chiperfield arrived in the city from Canton, Ill., on Wednesday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. McFadden.

Mrs. H. Wills returned to her home in Osceola, Wisconsin, yesterday, after having spent some time here visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. B. White.

Mrs. George Barber, of Brainerd, sister-in-law of A. E., is here at the hospital receiving medical treatment. She has been sick since last October. —Long Prairie Leader.

E. R. Sundberg, of Virginia City, Minn., was a caller this morning. The gentlemen is on his way to Walker, where he will have charge of the Pilot, A. G. Bernard's new paper.

Burnie Mahlum, of St. Paul, was in the city on Sunday, the guests of his brothers, Mons and Anton. Mr. Mahlum is in the employ of the N. P. company and was on his way to Montana.

Frank Walker returned on Monday from St. Louis. Since his departure nearly a year ago Mr. Walker has traveled over the greater portion of the west and south, but is glad to get back to Brainerd again.

Engineer A. C. Coventry and wife returned to-day from Hot Springs, Arkansas, where they have been for some time on account of Mr. Coventry's health. The gentleman is somewhat improved although he is still far from well.

Master Mechanic S. L. Bean, General Foreman Fred Barnes and General Foreman W. G. Percy, of the car shops, went to Livingstone, Montana, on Saturday evening to attend a convention of the master mechanics and general foremen of the road there.

Miss Bertha Masters left for Brainerd yesterday morning, near which place she will make her home with her sister, Mrs. J. J. Frost. We are very sorry to see Bertha leave our village, and we are sure she will be greatly missed by her numerous friends here. —Walker Pioneer.

An Established Institution.

The McFadden Drug Co. is an institution that has been identified with the growth of Brainerd almost since the city was established, and it is as widely known throughout this section as any business house in Northern Minnesota. The manufacturing department has done much to bring the excellent reputation of this drug house into prominence, and today they are supplying a large and increasing trade in various sections with their proprietary medicines, among which are the following preparations: Mack's Headache Powders, Sherwood's Cough Syrup, Johnson's Witch Hazel Cream, Mus-ke-kee Oil, etc. The store of the firm on Front street presents as attractive an appearance as that of any institution of a similar kind in Minnesota, not barring the large cities, and their reputation for reliability as to compounding prescriptions and the quality of drugs used is second to none. If your prescriptions come from McFadden's they are right, and the public recognize this as an unwritten law.

The firm also carry a fine line of toilet goods which comprises the entire list of articles which come under that head, besides cigars, stationery and fishing tackle.

The business of the firm has increased to such an extent that it has been deemed necessary to open a branch store on Seventh street, next door to the post-office, which will be known as Johnson's Pharmacy. The new place of business will be thoroughly up to date, and customers will be waited on in a courteous manner.

Card of Thanks.

Mrs. Geo. F. Merwarth desires this paper to extend her sincere thanks to the many friends who so kindly extended a helping hand during the recent illness and death of her husband. Their acts of kindness will never be forgotten.

Special Sale of Jelly Rolls at Mahoney's.

Three rolls for 10 cents on Saturday, the 15th. We will continue these sales, giving a change of goods on each succeeding Saturday. We have a large variety to select from, and goods that are made of the best material that experience and cash can buy.

D. MAHONEY,
Front St. East.

Telephone, 38-5.

Dyspepsia.

You have tried "77" for Grip and Colds, now try "10" for Dyspepsia. For sale by all druggists, 25 cents.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., N. Y.

THE HONORED DEAD.

Memorial Day will be Fittingly Observed in Brainerd this Year.

Plans have been completed by the committee of Pap Thomas Post No. 30, G. A. R., for Memorial day and the programme of exercises is presented below.

Rev. Father Lynch will deliver the memorial sermon at St. Francis Catholic church on the evening of Sunday, May 23d. The members of the post are requested to be present at the hall at 7:30 o'clock sharp on that occasion.

The exercises on Memorial Day, Saturday May 29th, will be as follows:

At 9 a. m. Pap Thomas Post G. A. R. and the woman's Relief Corps will leave the hall on 6th street, the former marching and the latter in carriages, and on the arrival at the cemetery the following programme will be carried out:

Song by school children.
Prayer by chaplain.
Commander's address.
Poem by Mrs. M. H. Carlton.
Song by school children.
Prayer by chaplain.
Salute to dead by firing squad in charge of Capt. Alba Hall.
Benediction

The afternoon exercises will begin at 2 o'clock sharp, at which time the procession will be ready to move forming on Sixth street, the order being as follows;

Drum Corps.
Mayor, City Officers and City Council.
Chaplain and Orators of the day.
W. R. C. in carriages.
Pap Thomas Post.
Civic Societies.
Fire Department.
Citizens on foot and in carriages.

The procession will move south on Sixth street to Norwood, thence east to Eighth, thence north to Front, where the school children, some 1,500, will join the procession from the opera house, thence west to Sixth, thence north to the City Park, where the column will halt, and the school children will salute the flag. The column will then enter the Park, where the following exercises will take place:

Reading of orders.
Welcome by commander.
Song by quartette.
Prayer by W. H. Travis.
Song by school children.
Address by Judge W. A. Fleming,
Song by Quartette.
Address by Prof. H. M. Carleton.
Song by school children.
Benediction by Chaplain.

The Smalley Grand Concert Co.

A small but highly pleased audience greeted the Smalley Grand Concert Company, and Miss Maud Caruthers, dramatic reader, at the Congregational Church last evening, and a more delighted assemblage never before gathered in that decidedly well arranged church for such a purpose. The very fine programme was exceedingly well rendered, every selection showing the participants to possess not only more than ordinarily fine voices, but that they had received much skillful and successful cultivation. Miss Marie Louise Perrine's voice was very smooth and of decided compass, while Gertrude Sprague at the very opposite extreme, showed wonderful skill, and could fill the low notes to a degree that was surprising to every one present, and her solo, the old bass favorite "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep," was indeed a surprise for a female voice. Miss Caruthers filled three numbers on the programme, which were among the most delightful features of the entertainment. Each number was enthusiastically applauded until a recall was gained, and Miss Caruthers and Miss Sprague were recalled again and again before the delighted audience was satisfied. No better pleased audience in the city ever wended its way homeward than the one that heard the Smalley Co., and if this entertainment is an indication of what the next two of the course will be, they ought to be greeted with crowded houses.

The Gun Club Shoot.

The Brainerd Gun Club held a regular shoot on Thursday morning at 20 singles. The weather was very unfavorable to large scores, a stiff northwest wind blowing at the time. The score was as follows:

Brown	16	McIntosh	13
Veon	14	Camp	9
Mantor	15	Tache	3
Smith	11	Saunders	4
White	10	McCabe	4
Courtney	17	Bredfeld	8

THEILLS OF LIFE.



Use Atwood's Headache Powders when suffering from a Headache in any form. For sale by

ATWOOD

THE DRUGGIST.

Lemaire's Cinematescope.

Probably the most interesting and instructive entertainment ever seen in this city is being given at the Sleeper opera house this week. It consists of pictures thrown upon a large canvas, in which every motion, no matter how rapid or complicated, is reproduced exactly as in life. It is evident that the general public does not appreciate what it means from a scientific and mechanical standpoint to produce this result, or the attendance would be many times larger. From time beyond memory the greatest scientists of the world have labored to produce this result, but it was considered an impossibility until the brain of the mighty Edison solved the problem, or at least produced the effect desired. It is done by taking photographs in very rapid succession, between 60 and 100 in every second, and showing them with equal rapidity before a powerful light. What this means from a mechanical standpoint can only be appreciated by a skillful mechanic, the ordinary citizen cannot comprehend it. But the effect is startling and true to life, and is the most wonderful thing of this wonderful age. Those who have not seen it should not fail to do so, especially considering the low price of admission. A matinee will be given Saturday afternoon to give the school children an opportunity to attend, only the small admission price of 10 cents will be charged for children, and 25c. for adults.

Pointon News Items.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Martin, of Eagle Lake, on the 6th inst., a son. Mother and child doing well.

A number of settlers met at the Pointon school house on Tuesday evening and organized a society for the prevention of cruelty. T. C. Pointon was elected president, and Edwin Deacon secretary.

Miss Bedoe, Miss Gibbs and Mrs. Anderson visited Mrs. J. W. Billings on Saturday last.

School commenced on Monday, May 10th, in District No. 31, near Eagle Lake, with Miss Precilla Cameron, of Brainerd, at the helm.

S. W. Hanks, an Indian missionary of Garrison, has been working at a job of grubbing on the Bush farm with his family of six for a week.

Will Martin planted a field of corn on Saturday last, the first of the season in this section.

Ed. Garlinghouse has rented his farm to Merrill Wickham for the season and expects to go west.

Mr. Kirkpatrick, of Duluth, is visiting with the Roskranz family, and rumor has it that he has bought a piece of land near the Pointon school house.

Will Ransdale has bought a piece of land near Eagle Lake, and will make extensive improvements on the same the coming summer.

Ed. Garlinghouse has enlarged his house and made other quite extensive improvements on his farm this spring.

August Lusso will put thirty-five acres of his farm into corn this season.

Jacob Shew is making preparations to erect a new residence on his farm the coming season.

The Oswald Bros. are confining their work mostly to shingle making so far this spring.

J. W. Billings has been below making arrangements for the machinery to start a shingle mill in this vicinity, which will be put in operation as soon as details are completed. J. W. is a boss shingle maker from away back.

COR.

SPECIAL TO LADIES!

Register your Names at L. M. Koops, and Get Art Embroidery Lessons Free.

Art Embroidery lessons FREE of CHARGE given by Mrs. E. E. Goodrich, of St. Paul, an Art Embroidery teacher of the highest standing and reputation.

L. M. Koop, Dry Goods, takes pleasure in announcing to the ladies of Brainerd and vicinity that they have secured the services of Mrs. Goodrich, who is a thoroughly competent Art Embroidery teacher. She will give a series of twelve embroidery lessons in beautiful designs within the next six weeks. These lessons are given absolutely free of charge to ladies who can form classes of six and will meet at some central and convenient locality. The designs for lessons are as follows:

No. 1, Forget-me-not; No. 2, Trailing Arbutus; No. 3, Rococo; No. 4, Wild Rose; No. 5, Bachelor's Button; No. 6, Cosmos; No. 7, Violets; No. 8, Sweet Pea; No. 9, Strawberry; No. 10, Clover; No. 11, Pansy; No. 12, Double Rose.

These designs are stamped on best quality linen and the sample is given free of charge. All expense that is necessary is the purchase of the small quantity of Filo silk necessary to work the lesson designs. These silks can be purchased as lessons are given.

Ladies, this is an opportunity of a lifetime to become proficient in art embroidery. Please call and register your names and form classes as soon as possible.

W. C. T. U.

The W. C. T. U. oratorical contest held at the First Congregational church on Wednesday evening, was a decided success in point of oratory. The young ladies did remarkably well, doing great credit to Miss Sara Jansen, of the High School, who so kindly trained them for the occasion. Each of the contestants entered so thoroughly into the spirit of her recitation as to make it seem to the listener as if each were the "best," but after deliberation the judges awarded the medal to Miss Cora Bartle, and the second prize, a years' subscription to the American Home Magazine, to Miss Edith Bartle. Singing by the Misses Bartle, accompanied by Miss Ena Smith on the guitar, entertained the audience between the recitations.

REPORTER.

GET READY!

For Our

GREAT 30 DAYS' SALE

We mean to FORCIBLY DEMONSTRATE to the people of Brainerd, and all adjoining territory, that we are now giving the GREATEST BARGAINS in first-class merchandise that has ever occurred. Our shelves and counters are crowded with all new goods, our buyer while east took advantage of every possible forced conditions, buying large quantities of some lines way below manufacturing prices, and fearing we have overstocked, we make these prices, giving you the benefit:

Men's and Boy's Suits

Several styles men's suits worth up to $8.50, your choice	$3.75
Men's light grey wool suits, round and square corner cut	4.75
Men's black clay worsted suits this month	8.00
Men's extra fine nobby styles, regular wholesale prices from $10 to $12, our price this sale, $8.50 and	10.00
Young men's suits, 14 to 19 years, good styles, only $3.50 and	3.75
Boy's suits, good cloth and dark styles, only	75c
Boy's suits, wool, light colors, double-breasted, only	1.25
Boy's linen and cotton wash suits from 50 cents to	1.00
Boy's heavy strong colonade pants, only	25c
250 pairs of men's $1.50 pants, all styles, your choice	95c
Fine all wool men's pants, extra quality, your choice	2.00
200 pairs, all styles, fine all wool men's pants, extra quality, regular wholesale price up to $3.50, our price only	2.50

Furnishing Goods

24 dozen men's good medium weight underwear, only	25c
19 dozen men's good balbrigan grey underwear, only	25c
10 dozen boy's good balbrigan grey underwear, only	25c
Good children's ribbed underwear, only 10 and	15c
25 dozen good men's seamless hose, per pair, only	5c
25 dozen ladies' and children's black and tan hose, per pair, only	5c
25-cent men's silk neckties, this sale	15c
10 dozen men's good suspenders, only	15c
50 dozen children's handkerchiefs, only	1c
50 dozen ladies' and men's handkerchiefs, only	5c
Men's and boy's overshirts, only	25c
Lot $1.50 fine men's colored laundried shirts, only	75c

Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes

Such Prices Never Heard Of

372 pairs men's heavy grain shoes, only	98c
84 pairs boy's congress and lace, sizes 2 to 6, only	98c
Misses' high button dongola shoes, only	75c
Misses' black and tan oxfords, only	75c
Ladies' heavy dongola button shoes, only	98c
Ladies' fine oxfords, only	98c
Ladies' fine chocolate color, hand-turned shoes, sold everywhere at $3.50 and $4, our price	2.50

Come at once. These goods at these prices can't last long. Early buyers get the advantage.

A. E. MOBERG, The Low Price Cash Daaler, Front Street, Brainerd, Minn.

For Anything in the

Grocery Line

Call on

P. M. LAGERQUIST.

We carry the Finest Stock in the Northwest, and Our Goods are always Fresh and "Up-to-Date,"

Staple and Fancy Groceries

FLOUR AND FEED.

Lagerquist Block, South Sixth Street.

FOR

FINE JOB PRINTING

Of Every Description, Call at the

Dispatch Office!

Rooms, 5, 7 and 9, Sleeper Block.

A FACT.

The Rose is the Emblem of Beauty and True Worth, the Rosebud of Innocence and Purity. At all times and in all places the Rose has always been the acknowledged Queen of Flowers. The maiden of 2,000 years ago adorned herself with chaplets and garlands of Roses, as does the maidens of today. They are especially indispensable now in the gentle springtime, when young men's fancy turns to love, and nothing is so appreciated by the fair ones as an occasional Bouquet of Roses. They can be procured at the Brainerd Green House, No. 87, Eighth street south, where the sale of Cut Flowers, Roses, Plants and Bulbs of all Descriptions still goes on at prices that knock out all competition.

C. MARCRAVE, Manager.

WM. DODD, Proprietor.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World.

See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper.

Take no Substitute. Insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by



HUMPHREYS'

No. 1	Cures	Fever.
No. 2	"	Worms.
No. 3	"	Infants' Diseases.
No. 4	"	Diarrhea.
No. 8	"	Neuralgia.
No. 9	Cures	Headache.
No. 10	"	Dyspepsia.
No. 11	"	Delayed Periods.
No. 12	"	Leuchorrea.
No. 14	"	Skin Diseases
No. 15	Cures	Rheumatism.
No. 16	"	Malaria.
No. 20	"	Whooping Cough
No. 27	"	Kidney Diseases.
No. 30	"	Urinary Diseases.
No. 77	"	Colds and Grip.

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price, 25c., or 5 for $1.

DR. HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC MANUAL OF DISEASES MAILED FREE.

Humphreys' Med. Co., 111 William St. N. Y.

Scientific American Agency for



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For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address, MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

Arthur Hagberg,

Successor to T. McMaster.

Dealer in **Groceries, Provisions, Flour and Feed.**

Odd Fellows' Block, Sixth Street.

Having recently purchased the Grocery Business of T. McMaster, and added to it my own stock, I now have the Largest Stock of Choice Groceries in the city, and Customers will be convinced by a call that I will SELL THEM RIGHT. Everything in the Grocery Line can be found at our Store.

ARTHUR HAGBERG,

TELEPHONE CALL, 5-4.

C. B. WHITE

Dealer in **HARDWARE**

A Complete Line of Builders' Hardware, Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Nails, Paper, Oils, Paints, Varnishes, Wall Finish and Brushes.

Contracting and Building.

Plans, Specifications and Estimates Furnished. All kinds of Shop and Wagon Work Promptly Attended to.

Guns, Ammunition, and Sporting Goods.

Refrigerators in Stock.

I. U. WHITE, Manager. - Walker Block, Laurel Street.

ATTENTION

Having purchased the Plumbing Stock of the late R. H. Paine, at a Large Discount, anyone wishing work done in that line, will save money by calling on us for Prices. We also have a

Tin Shop in Connection

And can do all kinds of Roofing and Spouting or anything in the Tin Line. Also carry a full line of

Bicycle Repairs

And REPAIR WHEELS on Short Notice.

THOMPSON & GRUENHAGEN,

Walker Block, on Laurel Street.

REMOVED!

THE

Scandinavian Meat Market

Has been removed into fine New Quarters at the Corner of Sixth and Front Sts., where the undersigned will be pleased to see all their old customers. The choicest cuts of Fresh and Salt Meats constantly on hand. Fresh Salt Water Fish received daily. Oysters and Game in Season. Give us a call.

BENSON & GRAY.

Telephone Call, 8-4.



"All the World Loves a Winner"

Our 'Ninety-Seven Complete Line of

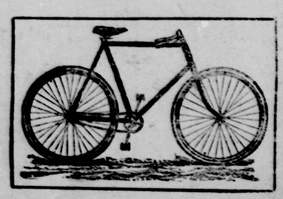
Monarch Bicycles

are the

Supreme Result

of our

Years of Experience



MONARCH CYCLE MFG. CO.

CHICAGO NEW YORK LONDON

Retail Salesrooms: 152 Dearborn St., Chicago. 87-89 Ashland Ave.

Brainerd Dispatch.

Official Paper Of Crow Wing and Cass Counties.

N. H. Ingersoll, F. W. Wieland, } Editors and Proprietors.

Entered at the Post Office at Brainerd, Minnesota as second class matter.

Issued every Friday morning at Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota, from rooms 5 and 7, Sleeper block. Terms $1.50 per year. Finest job printing office in the city.

Legal Rates for Legal Notices.

We, the undersigned, hereby agree to accept for publication in our respective newspapers during the year 1897 no legal notices or official printing to be done in compliance with the laws of Minnesota for less than the full rates allowed by law, and no reduction will be given on notices furnished in plate.

All resolutions of respect, card of thanks, and matter of similar character, will be charged for at the uniform rate of Three (3) Cents per line for every insertion.

H. C. STURGIS, Journal.
INGERSOLL & WIELAND, Dispatch
A. J. HALSTED, Tribune.

Brainerd, Minn., Jan. 1, 1897.

Local News Notes.

Smith & Winslow, insurance.

Smith & Winslow loan money.

Smith & Winslow, real estate.

Smith & Winslow rent houses.

Spring lamb at Bane & Bane's.

Large pail of jelly for 35 cents at Mons Mahlum's.

Strictly fresh eggs 8 cents per dozen at Bane & Bane's.

Pressed corned beef for sale at Paine & McGinn's.

Store your stoves and furniture with D. M. Clark & Co.

White Navy Beans, 15 pounds for 25 cents at Mons Mahlum's.

Rustic pearl holders, with No. 2 gold pens, $1.75, at Sundberg's.

Lion and Arbuckle Coffee at 15 cents per pound at Mons Mahlum's.

We sell Commercial Club Coffee at 35 cents per pound. BEACH & SON.

You can buy 10 pounds of rolled oats for 25 cents at Mons Mahlum's.

Fresh salt water fish received daily at Benson & Gray's Fifth street meat market.

Mr. and Mrs. Mons Mahlum have a new baby boy at their house since Monday.

Lost—Fountain pen filled with reddish ink. Finder please leave at this office.

Furnished room for rent. Three minutes walk from depot. Inquire at this office.

Bicyclists should refresh themselves with a glass of ice cream soda at McFadden Drug Co.'s.

Buy your drugs and medicines at Atwood's drug store, and get a free chance on the $100 bicycle.

Teeth filled and crowned with Gold or Porcelain, and teeth extracted with Odontunder, at Dr. Ribbel's.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Beach are happy over the arrival of a bouncing baby boy at their house last Friday.

Have you tried that pressed corned beef that Paine & McGinn are selling. If not, get a sample order.

A drink of ice cream soda is very refreshing after riding a wheel. Stop at McFadden Drug Co.'s and try it.

STRAYED—One large black sow Leave information at Bane & Bane's meat market and receive pay for trouble.

N. B. Chase was elected junior vice-commander of Pap Thomas Post, G. A. R., on Saturday evening last to fill a vacancy.

Wm. Coe, of Pillager, on trial Saturday by jury before the municipal court on charge of petit larceny, was acquitted.

Hoffman's second hand store will buy your furniture, trade you new goods for old or sell you compleet house-keeping outfits on installments.

The Brainerd Gun Club by mutual consent has agreed to hold their regular weekly shoots on Thursday morning of each week, instead of Wednesday.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held on Tuesday afternoon, May 18th, at 3 o'clock, in the Y. M. C. A. parlor. A large attendance is desired.

The LeRoy (Minn.) Independent says that a fine healthy girl baby was born to Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Dunn. Mrs. Dunn was formerly Miss Anna Murphy, of this city.

Ely Wright was appointed clerk of the court for Cass county yesterday by Judge Holland. The appointment was made on recommendation of the county commissioners.

The names of Rose Matilda Arnold and Judson J. Dye, both of Brainerd, are published among the list of graduates of the elementary course at the St. Cloud Normal School.

The Evangelical conference of Minnesota, which has been in session at Blue Earth City, adjourned on Tuesday. Pastorial appointments were made for the coming year, Rev. J. H. Muelhansen being assigned to Brainerd.

The nine Indians that assaulted Deputy U. S. Marshal Warren last summer at White Earth while he was serving a writ on an Indian, plead guilty at the term of court now in session at Duluth, and were sentenced to three months each in jail at White Earth.

On Tuesday the ladies composing the "Hard Timers" spent the day with Mrs. Henry Spalding at Lake View, the anniversary of that lady's birthday, and a very pleasant time was enjoyed. An emerald ring was presented to Mrs. Spalding as a souvenir of the occasion.

The Northern Pacific and Great Northern trains, for the coast, leave St. Paul on the same time on the new schedule. The tracks run side by side to St. Cloud, and the passengers enjoy a red hot race every few minutes. Owing to different stops sometimes one is ahead and sometimes the other.—Crookston Times.

Get a nice piece of spring lamb at Bane & Bane's.

John Denis has sold his saloon interests in this city.

The ladies Guild of the Episcopal church will meet in the Guild rooms on Friday, May 21, at 3 o'clock. All are requested to be present.

Have your prescriptions compounded at Atwood's drug store, where none but strictly pure drugs are used. A free ticket given with every FIFTY-CENT purchase on a $100 High Grade (Ladies' or Gent's) Bicycle. Call and examine it.

Employment will be given to a good many men and teams along the Mississippi river getting the logs back into the stream which were floated out onto the land by the recent high water. The water is falling fast and logs are showing up all along the river.

W. F. Holst, the 4th street blacksmith, is constructing a large two-story frame store room adjoining his blacksmithshop, in which he will put a large and complete stock of agricultural implements, wagons, buggies, sleds, etc. Mr. Holst has of late been dealing in agricultural implements, storing them in the rear of his blacksmith shop, but the demands of the business made a new store room necessary.

Fire on Sunday afternoon damaged Chas. Moberg's residence on Fifth street south to quite an extent, the smoke and water causing as much injury as the flames. Mr. and Mrs. Moberg had left the house a half hour before, the neighbors discovered the blaze and the timely arrival of the fire department saved the premises from destruction. The fire originated in the wood-box, which occupied a position close to the stove.

A competitive examination for a cadetship at the West Point military academy took place at St. Cloud on Wednesday and Thursday, the result of which will not be made known for some days. There were twenty-two aspirants for the position, which is probably the largest class ever gathered together on a similar occasion. Among the aspirants from Brainerd who took the examination were Earl P. Mallory, Charles W. Harris, and Benj. S. Smith.

James Buley does not know what will happen the next time he allows some person other than himself to handle the ribbons that control the fire team. Mr. Buley has had an operation performed upon one of his eyes, and until it got strong he had made arrangements for some one else to drive. On Sunday M. Hanson, while going to the Moberg fire, ran against a telephone pole and upset the horses, and yesterday Andy Bennett, while exercising the team, ran over two dogs, one belonging to Mr. Buley and the other to Geo. Gardner, and killed them both. Both accidents were apparently unavoidable.

Committees Appointed.

The citizens' executive committee of the Park Region Encampment, G. A. R., held a meeting on Monday evening, at which time Chairman Hemstead announced the following committees:

Programme—C. D. Johnson, S. F. Alderman, Dr. A. F. Groves, J. H. Koop, and James Cullen.

Decoration—J. T. Sanborn, N. McFadden, S. Koop, C. A. Walker, and Mayor J. N. Nevers.

Parade—D. McIntosh, M. McFadden, C. A. Wilkins, Louis Tache, and P. M. Johnson.

Accommodations and Quarters—J. T. Frater, D. M. Clark, E. K. Woodin, R. R. Wise, and Joseph Drapeau.

Music—Wm. M. Dresskell, A. J. Coutu, Prof. M. H. Carlton, Richard Isle, and J. P. Gardiner.

Transportation—C. N. Parker, W. D. McKay, E. H. Hoar, S. L. Bean, and A. J. Sovereign, of Staples.

Medical and Surgical Aid—Drs. J. L. Camp, Walter Courtney, and G. S. McPherson.

She Has Not Found Him.

A clairvoyant has been stirring up considerable excitement in certain circles by endeavoring to locate a 17-year-old son of Mrs. St. Claire, who disappeared from the city some weeks ago, and whose mother has been very anxious about his whereabouts ever since, as he was her only support, his father having accidentally shot himself at Sylvan Lake last fall while duck hunting. The woman, who is a mind reader, declares the boy has been murdered, and has had an anxious crowd on the verge of finding his body since last Monday, but as yet the body is not in evidence, although the river has been searched below the old Howe saw mill for some distance. On Tuesday P. Waite made several trips to the bottom of the river at places indicated by the woman, but without result, and it was claimed later that the body had risen out of the sand and floated down stream some little distance.

Will Show Them How.

A large number of the members of Alpha Chapter No. 23, O. E. S., left on Tuesday to attend a meeting of the grand chapter of that order at Litchfield, and by invitation of the Worthy Grand Matron will exemplify the floral work. Among those who went were Mesdames M. McFadden, Geo. A. Keene, Geo. Forsyth, L. B. Treglawny, Christina Smith, E. O. Parks, M. K. Swartz, T. C. Bivins, L. J. Cale, Robert Caughie, N. B. Chase, Charles Hazen, Miss Lurline Cale, and Mr. M. K. Swartz.

DEATHS.

Mrs. Cora Richmond, wife of James Richmond, died at her home in Pillager on Monday, May 10th, of consumption, in her 22nd year. The funeral was held on Wednesday at the above place, Rev. R. C. Opie officiating.

Houses for Rent.

A 5-room house to rent on June 1st. A 7-room house with barn on premises to rent at once. Enquire of J. C. CONDON.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Dr. Camp went to St. Paul yesterday.

W. J. Bain, of Lothrop, was in the city on Wednesday.

George Sisler was in the city from Lothrop on Monday.

Attorney Brower and C. M. Hertig, of St. Cloud, were in the city on Monday.

A. DeLacy Wood, the veteran newspaper man, was a Brainerd visitor on Monday.

Mrs. J. S. Drysdale returned yesterday from a visit with relatives at St. Cloud.

Mrs. J. Workman went to Little Falls yesterday on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. H. B. Tuttle.

Mrs. M. Horner, of St. Cloud, arrived in the city Wednesday on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Greunhagen.

The Journal-Press says Dr. Mower, of Brainerd, was in St. Cloud Sunday, the guest of his old time friend, Dr. W. L. Beebe.

Dr. J. W. Vidal and wife, of Fargo, have been spending several days in the city this week, the guests of Dr. A. E. Groves.

Mrs. N. D. Root and daughter, Mabel, arrived in the city on Friday from Tacoma, and are renewing old acquaintances.

Mrs. C. E. Chiperfield arrived in the city from Canton, Ill., on Wednesday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. McFadden.

Mrs. H. Wills returned to her home in Osceola, Wisconsin, yesterday, after having spent some time here visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. B. White.

Mrs. George Barber, of Brainerd, sister-in-law of A. E., is here at the hospital receiving medical treatment. She has been sick since last October. —Long Prairie Leader.

E. R. Sundberg, of Virginia City, Minn., was a caller this morning. The gentlemen is on his way to Walker, where he will have charge of the Pilot, A. G. Bernard's new paper.

Burnie Mahlum, of St. Paul, was in the city on Sunday, the guests of his brothers, Mons and Anton. Mr. Mahlum is in the employ of the N. P. company and was on his way to Montana.

Frank Walker returned on Monday from St. Louis. Since his departure nearly a year ago Mr. Walker has traveled over the greater portion of the west and south, but is glad to get back to Brainerd again.

Engineer A. C. Coventry and wife returned to-day from Hot Springs, Arkansas, where they have been for some time on account of Mr. Coventry's health. The gentleman is somewhat improved although he is still far from well.

Master Mechanic S. L. Bean, General Foreman Fred Barnes and General Foreman W. G. Percy, of the car shops, went to Livingstone, Montana, on Saturday evening to attend a convention of the master mechanics and general foremen of the road there.

Miss Bertha Masters left for Brainerd yesterday morning, near which place she will make her home with her sister, Mrs. J. J. Frost. We are very sorry to see Bertha leave our village, and we are sure she will be greatly missed by her numerous friends here. —Walker Pioneer.

An Established Institution.

The McFadden Drug Co. is an institution that has been identified with the growth of Brainerd almost since the city was established, and it is as widely known throughout this section as any business house in Northern Minnesota. The manufacturing department has done much to bring the excellent reputation of this drug house into prominence, and today they are supplying a large and increasing trade in various sections with their proprietary medicines, among which are the following preparations: Mack's Headache Powders, Sherwood's Cough Syrup, Johnson's Witch Hazel Cream, Mus-ke-kee Oil, etc. The store of the firm on Front street presents as attractive an appearance as that of any institution of a similar kind in Minnesota, not barring the large cities, and their reputation for reliability as to compounding prescriptions and the quality of drugs used is second to none. If your prescriptions come from McFadden's they are right, and the public recognize this as an unwritten law.

The firm also carry a fine line of toilet goods which comprises the entire list of articles which come under that head, besides cigars, stationery and fishing tackle.

The business of the firm has increased to such an extent that it has been deemed necessary to open a branch store on Seventh street, next door to the post-office, which will be known as Johnson's Pharmacy. The new place of business will be thoroughly up to date, and customers will be waited on in a courteous manner.

Card of Thanks.

Mrs. Geo. F. Merwarth desires this paper to extend her sincere thanks to the many friends who so kindly extended a helping hand during the recent illness and death of her husband. Their acts of kindness will never be forgotten.

Special Sale of Jelly Rolls at Mahoney's.

Three rolls for 10 cents on Saturday, the 15th. We will continue these sales, giving a change of goods on each succeeding Saturday. We have a large variety to select from, and goods that are made of the best material that experience and cash can buy.

D. MAHONEY,
Front St. East.

Telephone, 38-5.

Dyspepsia.

You have tried "77" for Grip and Colds, now try "10" for Dyspepsia. For sale by all druggists, 25 cents.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., N. Y.

THE HONORED DEAD.

Memorial Day will be Fittingly Observed in Brainerd this Year.

Plans have been completed by the committee of Pap Thomas Post No. 30, G. A. R., for Memorial day and the programme of exercises is presented below.

Rev. Father Lynch will deliver the memorial sermon at St. Francis Catholic church on the evening of Sunday, May 23d. The members of the post are requested to be present at the hall at 7:30 o'clock sharp on that occasion.

The exercises on Memorial Day, Saturday May 29th, will be as follows:

At 9 a. m. Pap Thomas Post G. A. R. and the woman's Relief Corps will leave the hall on 6th street, the former marching and the latter in carriages, and on the arrival at the cemetery the following programme will be carried out:

Song by school children.
Prayer by chaplain.
Commander's address.
Poem by Mrs. M. H. Carlton.
Song by school children.
Prayer by chaplain.
Salute to dead by firing squad in charge of Capt. Alba Hall.
Benediction

The afternoon exercises will begin at 2 o'clock sharp, at which time the procession will be ready to move forming on Sixth street, the order being as follows;

Drum Corps.
Mayor, City Officers and City Council.
Chaplain and Orators of the day.
W. R. C. in carriages.
Pap Thomas Post.
Civic Societies.
Fire Department.
Citizens on foot and in carriages.

The procession will move south on Sixth street to Norwood, thence east to Eighth, thence north to Front, where the school children, some 1,500, will join the procession from the opera house, thence west to Sixth, thence north to the City Park, where the column will halt, and the school children will salute the flag. The column will then enter the Park, where the following exercises will take place:

Reading of orders.
Welcome by commander.
Song by quartette.
Prayer by W. H. Travis.
Song by school children.
Address by Judge W. A. Fleming.
Song by Quartette.
Address by Prof. H. M. Carleton.
Song by school children.
Benediction by Chaplain.

The Smalley Grand Concert Co.

A small but highly pleased audience greeted the Smalley Grand Concert Company, and Miss Maud Caruthers, dramatic reader, at the Congregational Church last evening, and a more delighted assemblage never before gathered in that decidedly well arranged church for such a purpose. The very fine programme was exceedingly well rendered, every selection showing the participants to possess not only more than ordinarily fine voices, but that they had received much skillful and successful cultivation. Miss Marie Louise Perrine's voice was very smooth and of decided compass, while Gertrude Sprague at the very opposite extreme, showed wonderful skill, and could fill the low notes to a degree that was surprising to every one present, and her solo, the old bass favorite "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep," was indeed a surprise for a female voice. Miss Caruthers filled three numbers on the programme, which were among the most delightful features of the entertainment. Each number was enthusiastically applauded until a recall was gained, and Miss Caruthers and Miss Sprague were recalled again and again before the delighted audience was satisfied. No better pleased audience in the city ever wended its way homeward than the one that heard the Smalley Co., and if this entertainment is an indication of what the next two of the course will be, they ought to be greeted with crowded houses.

The Gun Club Shoot.

The Brainerd Gun Club held a regular shoot on Thursday morning at 20 singles. The weather was very unfavorable to large scores, a stiff northwest wind blowing at the time. The score was as follows:

Brown	16	McIntosh	13
Veon	14	Camp	9
Mantor	15	Tache	3
Smith	11	Saunders	4
White	10	McCabe	4
Courtney	17	Bredfeld	8

THEILLS OF LIFE.



Use Atwood's Headache Powders when suffering from a Headache in any form. For sale by

ATWOOD

THE DRUGGIST.

[Lemaire's Cinematescope.

Probably the most interesting and instructive entertainment ever seen in this city is being given at the Sleeper opera house this week. It consists of pictures thrown upon a large canvas, in which every motion, no matter how rapid or complicated, is reproduced exactly as in life. It is evident that the general public does not appreciate what it means from a scientific and mechanical standpoint to produce this result, or the attendance would be many times larger. From time beyond memory the greatest scientists of the world have labored to produce this result, but it was considered an impossibility until the brain of the mighty Edison solved the problem, or at least produced the effect desired. It is done by taking photographs in very rapid succession, between 60 and 100 in every second, and showing them with equal rapidity before a powerful light. What this means from a mechanical standpoint can only be appreciated by a skillful mechanic, the ordinary citizen cannot comprehend it. But the effect is startling and true to life, and is the most wonderful thing of this wonderful age. Those who have not seen it should not fail to do so, especially considering the low price of admission. A matinee will be given Saturday afternoon to give the school children an opportunity to attend, only the small admission price of 10 cents will be charged for children, and 25c. for adults.

Pointon News Items.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Martin, of Eagle Lake, on the 6th inst., a son. Mother and child doing well.

A number of settlers met at the Pointon school house on Tuesday evening and organized a society for the prevention of cruelty. T. C. Pointon was elected president, and Edwin Deacon secretary.

Miss Bedoe, Miss Gibbs and Mrs. Anderson visited Mrs. J. W. Billings on Saturday last.

School commenced on Monday, May 10th, in District No. 31, near Eagle Lake, with Miss Precilla Cameron, of Brainerd, at the helm.

S. W. Hanks, an Indian missionary of Garrison, has been working at a job of grubbing on the Bush farm with his family of six for a week.

Will Martin planted a field of corn on Saturday last, the first of the season in this section.

Ed. Garlinghouse has rented his farm to Merrill Wickham for the season and expects to go west.

Mr. Kirkpatrick, of Duluth, is visiting with the Roskranz family, and rumor has it that he has bought a piece of land near the Pointon school house.

Will Ransdale has bought a piece of land near Eagle Lake, and will make extensive improvements on the same the coming summer.

Ed. Garlinghouse has enlarged his house and made other quite extensive improvements on his farm this spring.

August Lusso will put thirty-five acres of his farm into corn this season.

Jacob Shew is making preparations to erect a new residence on his farm the coming season.

The Oswald Bros. are confining their work mostly to shingle making so far this spring.

J. W. Billings has been below making arrangements for the machinery to start a shingle mill in this vicinity, which will be put in operation as soon as details are completed. J. W. is a boss shingle maker from away back.

COR.

SPECIAL TO LADIES!

Register your Names at L. M. Koops, and Get Art Embroidery Lessons Free.

Art Embroidery lessons FREE of CHARGE given by Mrs. E. E. Goodrich, of St. Paul, an Art Embroidery teacher of the highest standing and reputation.

L. M. Koop, Dry Goods, takes pleasure in announcing to the ladies of Brainerd and vicinity that they have secured the services of Mrs. Goodrich, who is a thoroughly competent Art Embroidery teacher. She will give a series of twelve embroidery lessons in beautiful designs within the next six weeks. These lessons are given absolutely free of charge to ladies who can form classes of six and will meet at some central and convenient locality. The designs for lessons are as follows:

No. 1, Forget-me-not; No. 2, Trailing Arbutus; No. 3, Rococo; No. 4, Wild Rose; No. 5, Bachelor's Button; No. 6, Cosmos; No. 7, Violets; No. 8, Sweet Pea; No. 9, Strawberry; No. 10, Clover; No. 11, Pansy; No. 12, Double Rose.

These designs are stamped on best quality linen and the sample is given free of charge. All expense that is necessary is the purchase of the small quantity of Filo silk necessary to work the lesson designs. These silks can be purchased as lessons are given.

Ladies, this is an opportunity of a lifetime to become proficient in art embroidery. Please call and register your names and form classes as soon as possible.

W. C. T. U.

The W. C. T. U. oratorical contest held at the First Congregational church on Wednesday evening, was a decided success in point of oratory. The young ladies did remarkably well, doing great credit to Miss Sara Jansen, of the High School, who so kindly trained them for the occasion. Each of the contestants entered so thoroughly into the spirit of her recitation as to make it seem to the listener as if each were the "best," but after deliberation the judges awarded the medal to Miss Cora Bartle, and the second prize, a years' subscription to the American Home Magazine, to Miss Edith Bartle. Singing by the Misses Bartle, accompanied by Miss Ella Smith on the guitar, entertained the audience between the recitations.

REPORTER.

GET READY!

For Our

GREAT 30 DAYS' SALE

We mean to FORCIBLY DEMONSTRATE to the people of Brainerd, and all adjoining territory, that we are now giving the GREATEST BARGAINS in first-class merchandise that has ever occurred. Our shelves and counters are crowded with all new goods, our buyer while east took advantage of every possible forced conditions, buying large quantities of some lines way below manufacturing prices, and fearing we have overstocked, we make these prices, giving you the benefit:

Men's and Boy's Suits

Several styles men's suits worth up to $8.50, your choice	$3.75
Men's light grey wool suits, round and square corner cut	4.75
Men's black clay worsted suits this month	8.00
Men's extra fine nobby styles, regular wholesale prices from $10 to $12, our price this sale, $8.50 and	10.00
Young men's suits, 14 to 19 years, good styles, only $3.50 and	3.75
Boy's suits, good cloth and dark styles, only	75c
Boy's suits, wool, light colors, double-breasted, only	1.25
Boy's linen and cotton wash suits from 50 cents to	1.00
Boy's heavy strong colonade pants, only	25c
250 pairs of men's $1.50 pants, all styles, your choice	95c
Fine all wool men's pants, extra quality, your choice	2.00
200 pairs, all styles, fine all wool men's pants, extra quality, regular wholesale price up to $3.50, our price only	2.50

Furnishing Goods

24 dozen men's good medium weight underwear, only	25c
19 dozen men's good balbrigan grey underwear, only	25c
10 dozen boy's good balbrigan grey underwear, only	25c
Good children's ribbed underwear, only 10 and	15c
25 dozen good men's seamless hose, per pair, only	5c
25 dozen ladies' and children's black and tan hose, per pair, only	5c
25-cent men's silk necktie, this sale	15c
10 dozen men's good suspenders, only	15c
50 dozen children's handkerchiefs, only	1c
50 dozen ladies' and men's handkerchiefs, only	5c
Men's and boy's overshirts, only	25c
Lot $1 50 fine men's colored laundried shirts, only	75c

Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes

Such Prices Never Heard Of

372 pairs men's heavy grain shoes, only	98c
84 pairs boy's congress and lace, sizes 2 to 6, only	98c
Misses' high button dongola shoes, only	75c
Misses' black and tan oxfords, only	75c
Ladies' heavy dongola button shoes, only	98c
Ladies' fine oxfords, only	98c
Ladies' fine chocolate color, hand-turned shoes, sold everywhere at $3.50 and $4, our price	2.50

Come at once. These goods at these prices can't last long. Early buyers get the advantage.

A. E. MOBERG, The Low Price Cash Dealer, Front Street, Brainerd, Minn.

For Anything in the

Grocery Line

Call on

P. M. LAGERQUIST.

We carry the Finest Stock in the Northwest, and Our Goods are always Fresh and "Up-to-Date,"

Staple and Fancy Groceries

* FLOUR AND FEED. *

Lagerquist Block, South Sixth Street.

FOR

FINE JOB PRINTING

Of Every Description, Call at the

Dispatch Office!

Rooms, 5, 7 and 9, Sleeper Block.

A FACT.

The Rose is the Emblem of Beauty and True Worth, the Rosebud of Innocence and Purity. At all times and in all places the Rose has always been the acknowledged Queen of Flowers. The maiden of 2,000 years ago adorned herself with chaplets and garlands of Roses, as does the maidens of today. They are especially indispensable now in the gentle springtime, when young men's fancy turns to love, and nothing is so appreciated by the fair ones as an occasional Bouquet of Roses. They can be procured at the Brainerd Green House, No. 87, Eighth street south, where the sale of Cut Flowers, Roses, Plants and Bulbs of all Descriptions still goes on at prices that knock out all competition.

C. MARCRAVE, Manager.

WM. DODD, Proprietor.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE

IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World.

See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper.

Take no Substitute.

Insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by





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For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address, MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

HUMPHREYS'

No. 1	Cures	Fever.
No. 2	"	Worms.
No. 3	"	Infants' Diseases.
No. 4	"	Diarrhea.
No. 8	"	Neuralgia.
No. 9	Cures	Headache.
No. 10	"	Dyspepsia.
No. 11	"	Delayed Periods.
No. 12	"	Leuchorrea.
No. 14	"	Skin Diseases.
No. 15	Cures	Rheumatism.
No. 16	"	Malaria.
No. 20	"	Whooping Cough.
No. 27	"	Kidney Diseases.
No. 30	"	Urinary Diseases.
No. 77	"	Colds and Grip.

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price, 25c., or 5 for $1.

DR. HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC MANUAL OF DISEASES MAILED FREE.

Humphreys' Med. Co., 111 William St. N. Y.

THE BRAINERD DISPATCH.

VOLUME 16, NUMBER 23. BRAINERD, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MAY 14, 1897. INGERSOLL & WIELAND, PUBLISHERS

Northern Pacific Bank
Cor. Front and 7th Streets.

C. N. PARKER, President.
SAM. WALKER, Vice President.
J. N. NEVERS, Cashier.

Money to Loan

County and City Orders Bought!
Lumberman's Time checks Cashed.

O. C. FOSTER
Local Agent for
A. E. JOHNSON & CO.,
Dealers in
Railroad Lands,
Steamboat Tickets,
Foreign Exchange.
Locating Settlers a Specialty.

RAILROAD LANDS sold at from $2.25 to $4 per acre. One-sixth cash. Balance on easy payments. Office with Keene & McFadden.

McPHERSON & REIMSTAD,
Physicians and Surgeons.
Office in First Nat. Bank Blk.
OFFICE HOURS—From 9 to 10 A. M. and from 2 to 4 and 7 to 8:30 P. M.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
Of Brainerd, Minn.
A. F. FERRIS, President
LEON E. LUM, Vice President
G. D. LABAR, Cashier.
AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, - $200,000
Paid up Capital, - - $50,000
Surplus, - - - - $30,000
Business accounts invited.



ATTRACTING ATTENTION
is one-half of successful advertising. If you have seen this, we hope to give you an opportunity to examine the harness we have in stock and to convince you that what we make to order cannot be excelled. Usher in spring with a new harness for driving. Spring and summer horse goods in great variety.
W. H. ERB.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RUNS
YELLOWSTONE PARK LINE
THROUGH CARS
TO
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH
FARGO
GRAND FORKS
and WINNIPEG
TO
HELENA, BUTTE, SPOKANE, TACOMA, SEATTLE, PORTLAND
Pullman Sleeping Cars
Elegant Dining Cars
TOURIST SLEEPING CARS

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

No. 4 arrives from the South at 1:20 p. m. Departs going west at 1:40 p. m. daily except Sunday.
No. 6 arrives from the west at 11:55 p. m. Departs going south at 12:15 p. m. daily except Sunday.
No. 11 arrives from Duluth at 7:45 p. m., and departs for the west at 8:05 p. m. daily.
No. 14 arrives from the West at 3:10 a. m. Departs going east at 3:20 a. m. daily.
No. 11, Little Falls and Dakota train, arrives at 5:50 p. m.
No. 12, Little Falls and Dakota train, departs at 6:30 a. m.
No. 53 arrives from the East at 12:40 a. m., and goes West at 1:20 a. m.
No. 54 carries passengers to Aitkin, departs at 9:40 a. m.
No. 55 from Aitkin, Junction arrives 4:15 and departs at 5:00 p. m.
No. 56 arrives from Staples at 8:15 a. m. Departs for N. P. Junction at 9:00 a. m.
Nos. 54, 55 and 56 carry passengers.
Through tickets to Japan and China, via Tacoma and Northern Pacific Steamship Co.
For Rates, Maps, Time Table or special information, apply to agent Northern Pacific R. R. at Brainerd, or
CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

Professional Cards.

J. H. Warner,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Columbian Block.
Brainerd. - Minn.

R. K. WHITELEY
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR.
Office Room 2 Keeper Block.
BRAINERD..... MINN.

E. W. YOUNG,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office in Columbian Block.

McCLENAHAN & MANTOR
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Office, Rooms and 2, Bank Block
BRAINERD, MINN.

"MAY I HELP YOU TO SOME MEAT?"



says the fat clubman to his dyspeptic visitor. "No, thanks! I never eat meat," was the answer. If he did he would be a sturdy, healthy man like his host, who has lived all of his life on our prime juicy steaks, roasts, chops, etc., that always leaves traces of good nourishment behind.

BANE & BANE.

Brainerd & Northern MINNESOTA RY.
TIME CARD.

GOING NORTH. P. M.		GOING SOUTH. A. M.
4:30	lv-Brainerd-ar	10:30
4:12	lv-Hubert-ar	9:50
3:12	lv-Pine River ar	8:53
2:40	lv-Backus-ar	8:27
2:45	lv-Lothrop-ar	7:30
1:15	ar-Walker-lv	7:00

E. H. HOAR, Supt.

..PURE..
DRINKING WATER!
H. J. SPENCER
Will furnish you with
PURE • WATER
For Drinking Purposes at
25 CENTS PER WEEK
Delivered at your house or office in quantities not to exceed five gallons per day. This water is from the Adam Brown Spring, and is absolutely pure. If you want to try it or leave an order for regular delivery,
HAIL THE WAGON
AS IT GOES BY.

Burlington Route
BEST LINE St. Paul AND Minneapolis TO CHICAGO.
ALL AT
The Dispatch
FOR JOB WORK.
All Work Guaranteed.



THE LANPHER

THE LANPHER
THE HAT
—THAT IS—
STYLISH and DURABLE.

BLACK bass can bite the hook legally tomorrow, Saturday, May 15th.

A GUN club tournament will occur at Fargo on June 17th and 18th.

THE expense of the fire department to the city of Duluth during the past year was $88,950.

AN exchange says it has been discovered that under a recent law bicycles are not now exempt from executions for debts.

THE daily output of the binder twine department at the Stillwater penitentiary is now 20,000 pounds, according to the Prison Mirror.

A NEW town site is being platted in Cass county, on Midget Lake, by parties from St. Cloud and Crookston. It is about seventy-five miles north of Staples.

THE 1897 issue of "Wonderland," by the Northern Pacific railroad, is truly a work of art, and is full from cover to cover with information that is well worth reading.

BRO. EASTMAN, of the Wadena Pioneer, has captured the post-office prize in his city. The position, if good, hard work in the ranks of the party amount to anything, has been placed where it belongs.

A LAW was passed by the last legislature to prohibit the desecration of Memorial Day. No games can be played, races run, or saloons kept open within half a mile of the place where exercises are in progress between the hours of 10 a. m. and 3 p. m.

JUDGE HOLLAND yesterday notified the Beltrami county people that he had appointed C. W. Speelman, editor of the Beltrami Eagle, clerk of the court for the new county. The power of the press is again recognized, and we congratulate the lucky newspaper man.

THERE appears to be a bad mix-up in regard to the legislative amendment to the horse thief bounty law. It was intended to make the bounty $100 instead of $200 but in its present form it is in a very indefinite shape and a St. Paul lawyer, Judge Lewis, can't figure out whether a capturer of horse theives is entitled to $50, $100 or $200 for his trouble.

THE law supplements this year were issued by the Northwestern Newspaper Union just two weeks to a day after the legislature closed, and distributed by the country newspapers to their subscribers much earlier than usual. As it required twenty seven-column pages the job was a big one, and the publishers are entitled to great credit for the short space of time in which it was done.

Anti-Cigarette Law.

Today, Friday, May 14th, the anti-cigarette law passed by the last legislature, goes into effect, and it is far reaching in its provisions. It makes the sale or giving away of cigarettes or tobacco to any person under eighteen years of age, or to any minor pupil in any school or college, punishable by a fine not exceeding $50 or by imprisonment for not exceeding thirty days, for each offense. Further, it authorizes the arrest of any person under eighteen, and any minor pupil, who may be found smoking cigarettes in any public place, and the infliction at the discretion of the court of a fine not exceeding $10 or not exceeding five days' imprisonment, for each offense. But where the minor arrested gives information which may lead to the arrest of the person or persons who sold him the cigarettes or tobacco, the court may suspend the sentence against such minor. Another provision applies to persons who shall permit the use of their premises by minors, for the purpose of indulging in tobacco, the same penalties as for selling or giving away the weed. This, of course, does not apply to parents who permit their children to smoke in their own homes. The design of the law is to preserve the youth of Minnesota from the harm that comes from cigarette smoking, and while laws of this character have been found hard to enforce in many instances before on account of lack of evidence, it is thought that the present law is framed in such a manner as to make it possible to get the evidence. In many states a high license has been imposed, in some cases $300 being charged to every person who deals in cigarettes. In Chicago a city ordinance has gone into effect which requires a license fee of $100 in advance from dealers in this class of goods. The Minnesota law is now in full operation, and it remains to be seen how efficient it will be.

Locate the County Seat.

The newly appointed commissioners of Cass county in the past few days have transacted considerable business. The county seat has been located at Walker, and the following officers for the new county have been appointed:

Auditor—Charles E. Griffith.
Treasurer—W. W. Bryant
Register of Deeds—J. M. Gardiner.
Sheriff—Geo. L. Hard.
Clerk of Court—Eli Wright
Attorney—B. F. Harshorn.
Probate Judge—J. G. McGarry.
Supt. of Schools—A. G. Bernard.
Coroner—Dr. W. J. Bain
Assessor—W. A. Sexton.
Surveyor—James Canfield.

The commissioners, of whom T. J. Nary is chairman, have decided to erect a court house 40x60 feet, two stories high, the town site company having donated a block of land on which the county buildings will be erected. The county officers expect to begin their duties on Monday next.

VIOLA, OF DAGGETT BROOK FAME.

Mrs. Vanderworker, Under the Name of Van Wort, Gets Into Trouble at St. Cloud.

Wednesday's St. Cloud Journal-Press contains the following:

By a clever piece of detective work, Chief of Police Wheeler yesterday arrested in Minneapolis the woman who Monday, May 3, passed the forged check signed with the name Chas. A. Cooper at Puff Bros.' store. In addition to the check which she negotiated at Puff Bros.' was one for $10 signed with the same signature which she successfully cashed at the hardware store of L. Thielman & Son. It is on this check that the case was made out against the woman before Judge Martin this morning.

The woman is none other than the notorious Mrs. Van Wort who was forced to leave Brainerd by a complaint against her of adultery. She was convicted of the offence but on her promise to leave the city she was not sent to prison. Instead she came to St. Cloud where some time ago the Brainerd authorities sent her five children to her. Here she has led a dissolute life, living with an ex-convict variously called Martin and Linstrom in the southwest portion of the city.

In company with Linstrom soon after passing the check here she went to Minneapolis. The police of that city spotted them as being bad characters and followed them. The woman entered several stores, the man remaining on the out side. Their acts were suspicious and they were taken into custody. At the station a search of their persons revealed a revolver on the man. He was arraigned on the charge of carrying concealed weapons and fined $5 and costs. This amount he paid and was released. The woman was charged with vagrancy and was fined $25 or thirty days. She did not have the money and was held. It was during this time that the police of this city conceived the idea that she was the woman wanted here for passing forged checks as above stated. Chief Wheeler went down yesterday, saw the woman at the station and she confessed the work to him. In her confession she implicated a painter named William Gardner of this city. He has a shop on St. Germain street and boards with Mrs. Meier, living opposite St. Mary's Catholic church. The chief telegraphed his subordinate to arrest him and Officer Becker took Gardner into custody late yesterday afternoon and locked him up. The woman, it appears told the cheif that she had accepted the checks in good faith from Gardner, who was in debt to her for washing his clothes, and that he gave her the checks to pass when she would receive her pay for her work.

Chief Wheeler this morning swore to a complaint before Judge Martin charging the woman and man under arrest with the crime of uttering the Theilman check, made out in favor of Frank E. Holst. They were arraigned at about 10 o'clock before Judge Martin, County Attorney Sullivan being present. To an inquiry as to her true name, the woman responded, "Mary Lindstrom." The young man gave his name as William Gardner. In response to the usual inquiry, "What have you to say to the charge," Mrs. Lindstrom replied: "I passed the checks for Mr. Gardner.

"I plead not guilty to the charge," said Gardner without waiting to be invited to plead. "I can prove that I have had nothing to do with this lady nor her family. I think I can prove when the time comes my whereabouts when she passed these checks."

The woman in the case is regarded as a bad one. She is about forty years of age, is plainly but neatly dressed, but gave no sign of any womanly feely at her arrest. The Brainerd authorities recently sent her children to her. It is half believed by the authorities that the woman, who has been living with Lindstrom, is attempting to shield him at the expense of Gardner.

They Are Pleased.

The Beltrami Eagle appears to be elated over the attachment of that county to the 15th judicial district and says the following complimentary things of Judge Holland:

"This county is to be congratulated upon its good luck to get attached to the Fifteenth Judicial District, presided over by Hon. G. W. Holland Mr Holland is a judge of rare ability, and an old resident of the district, having practiced law in Brainerd, his present home, since 1871. He is now serving his second term as judge, and has made a record that is unexcelled as to the correctness of his decisions, rulings, etc., as they have been most invariably sustained by the supreme court. He is very popular throughout the district and is always a welcome visitor, except to the criminals who get their just punishment when convicted before him. By his shrewdness and good judgement he has at different times saved the several counties comprising the district the expense of new trials in such cases. He is in every way a very good officer, and the poor stand just as good a show as the rich with their cases before him, for it is one of his principles to give equal justice to all. In our estimation a worthier judicial officer could not be found in the state."

It Ought to Interest You

to know that the Wisconsin Central Lines fast trains leaving St. Paul and Minneapolis daily for Ashland, Milwaukee and Chicago, reach almost all of the important cities in Wisconsin. If you intend making an eastern trip, consult your nearest ticket agent, who will give you complete information relative to the Wisconsin Central trains.

JAS. C. POND,
Gen. Pass. Agt.,
Milwaukee, Wis

Damage to Timber.

The following telegram from White Earth would indicate that much damage had been done to standing timber by fire:

Heavy forest fires are raging in the pine belt, about eighteen miles east of the agency, and considerable damage is being done to timber. A party of men was sent from here to save the government saw mill, twenty miles east of here. They have returned and report that the country is all on fire and that the government saw, shingle and planing mills were completely destroyed by fire, despite all efforts to save the property. The men narrowly escaped with their lives. The fire cut them off from their horses, and they were compelled to run about eight miles to a lake to save their lives. A number of lumber camps were also burned, with outfits of logging sleighs, etc. The Indians' sugar camps, this side, are burned. A heavy wind is prevailing and if a rainfall does not come soon the whole country will be on fire.

True is Expensive.

J. N. True has been looking up available residence lots recently, with a view to building a residence. It is to be hoped that he will make an investment of this kind, that the assessor may be enabled to "get him on the list," for then he will not be so horribly profligate with county funds, but will have an interest in keeping court expenses somewhere within a reasonable limit. With the last term of district court as a basis, his term of two years will cost the county several thousand dollars more than it has cost under the administration of any man who has ever held the responsible position of county attorney.—Detroit Record.

Killed at Sauk Centre.

The body of F. A. Hart, the Little Falls & Dakota brakeman, who was killed Friday at Sauk Centre, was taken to Little Falls on an extra train today, says the Transcript. His remains will be shipped to New York as soon as the company can ascertain the address of his relatives. Conductor Berry was the only one that witnessed the unfortunate young man's awful death. He stated that Hart was standing near the front end of the first car in a long train which was being switched. The speed of the train was suddenly checked, and Hart pitched headforemost from the top of the box car to the track. This alone would have been sufficient to kill him, but it did not, and he made a desperate effort to get off the track before the still moving train reached him, but he could not, and the wheels passed over his chest, crushing the life out of him instantly. Hart was exceedingly popular with all the railroad men, and his untimely death has cast a shadow over all the employes with whom he was associated.

Resolutions of Respect.

Again have we been called upon to mourn the departure of a brother; thereby being strongly reminded by the truth of the teaching "That man's life is as a tale that is told." As brother after brother leaves this sphere of labor, to go where there is a reward "According to the deeds done in the body," may we who remain be reminded of the shortness of time, and thereby be incited to prepare for the life that is to come. While the heart may be sad yet we bow in submission to the Divine will; yet may our hearts be made tender, that we may more fully sympathize with those that mourn. Therefore be it

RESOLVED, That the charter of our lodge be draped in mourning for thirty days in memory of our late beloved brother, George Merwerrth,

RESOLVED FURTHER; That these resolutions be printed in the Brainerd papers, and that they also be spread upon the minutes of the lodge.

RESOLVED FURTHER; That a copy be sent to the bereaved widow, that she may know that she has the sympathy of Unity Lodge No. 194, I. O. O. F., and that the members thereof are mindful of the divine teaching to "Mourn with those that mourn."

Signed,
C. A. WILKINS,
A. E. PENNELL,
R. G. VALLENTYNE,
Committee.

No One Dies.

No one dies of pulmonary disease th reafter of cold who takes "77" in time—for sale by all druggists, 25cts.

Mortgage Notice.

Whereas, default has been made in the conditions of a mortgage executed and delivered by John Anderson and Matilda Anderson, his wife, mortgagors to The Brainerd Co-Operative Building and Loan Association, mortgagee, dated January 1st, 1892, and recorded in the Register of Deeds of Crow Wing county, Minnesota, on February 27th, 1892, at four o'clock p. m. in book I of mortgages, on page 119, on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice $360, the receivers of the mortgagee having elected to consider the full amount of said mortgage due and payable; and whereas on December 2nd, 1896, the undersigned were appointed by the district court said Crow Wing county receivers of said mortgagee, as an insolvent debtor under the statutes of said state relating to insolvents, and have qualified and are acting as such, and no action or proceeding has been commenced to recover the amount due under said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that under the provisions of said mortgage, and the statute in such case provided, the mortgaged premises, to-wit: Lot five (5) of block (1) of Miller's Addition to the Town of East Brainerd, according to the plat thereof recorded in the Registry of deeds aforesaid, will be sold by the sheriff of said county to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the county court house, in the City of Brainerd, in said county, on the 21st day of June, 1897, at ten o'clock a. m. to satisfy said mortgage and the costs of foreclosure.

Dated May 5th, 1897.

J. N. NEVERS,
GEO. D. LABAR,
Receivers of the Brainerd Co-Operative Building and Loan Association.
LEON E. LUM, Attorney.

Notice.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,
St. Cloud, Minn., May 5, 1897.

Complaint has been entered at this office by John M. Keeper against John Clancy, for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 16348, dated August 14th, 1893, upon the S. W. ¼ Section 26, Township 135, Range 30, in Cass county, Minn., with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear before Clerk of District Court, at Brainerd, Minn., on the 25th day of June, 1897, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

Further notice is hereby given that a hearing will be had at this office on the 2nd day of July, 1897, at 10 o'clock a. m., when the testimony taken as ordered herein, will be examined and a decision rendered thereon.

C. F. MACDONALD, Receiver.

BRAINERD & NORTHERN.

Auditor Schneider Says the Extension Will be Pushed This Year.

C. W. Schneider, auditor of the Brainerd & Northern Minnesota, was here yesterday, says Wednesday's Pioneer Press, arranging plans for conducting the summer business of the road. He stated to a reporter that the line last year carried 150,000,000 feet of lumber, and since the first of the year, 20,000,000 feet. The principal business of the road is logging. The logs are loaded at Walker for Brainerd, where they are floated down the Mississippi to Minneapolis. So great is the logging business of this road that its earnings show better in proportion to mileage than those of any other road in the country. Mr. Schneider stated that the company, or independent concern representing Minneapolis capital, intends to extend the line between fifteen and thirty miles this season. There is a magnificent lumber country north of the present terminus at Leech Lake. The line now comprises sixty miles, and it was built three years ago. During the fishing season it does a large tourist business, which is constantly increasing.

GRAY AND SILVER.

I had a love. Dark haired was she.
Her eyes were gray.
For sake of her across the sea
I sailed away.

Death, sickness, tempest and defeat
All passed me by.
With years came fortune, fair and fleet,
And rich was I.

Again for me the sun looked down
Familiar skies.
I found my love. Her locks had grown
Gray as her eyes.

"Alas," she sighed, "forget me, now
No longer fair!"
"I loved thy heart," I whispered low,
"And not thy hair."
—C. E. D. Phelps in New York Tribune.

THE BROKEN KEY.

The young and pretty bride felt worried and out of sorts. Only a short eight weeks ago she married her dear Gus, and had followed him to his home in W., and already he had begun to neglect her, to go out of an evening and to leave her alone in the big house. He had tried to convince her that he could not altogether neglect his former friends and companions and that she ought not to object to his meeting them on two evenings every week and to pass an agreeable hour or two in their company over a friendly game of whist, but she simply did not comprehend how he could enjoy himself without her; how he could ever think of going anywhere without taking her along.

"Oh, the dreadful evenings I have to spend!" she complained, with tears in her eyes. "I am obliged to sit here all alone because I have as yet had no chance to form any acquaintances here. Naturally I get homesick. Often I feel like leaving everything and taking the train home to my parents."

"Would it not be better, darling, if you went to bed and tried to sleep?"

"That is just where the trouble is," she replied, still in tears. "I am afraid. Our servant sleeps way up in the attic. She would not even hear were anything to happen to me."

"Why you foolish child, what is there to be afraid of? What is going to happen?"

"Are not the papers every day full of burglaries and robberies?" she persisted. "Think of the many strangers that flock to a well known health resort like this. Nothing is impossible under such circumstances."

The husband looked thoughtfully at his sweet bride.

"No, dear; I do not want you to frighten yourself into illness. I promise you herewith of my own free will"—the poor fellow could not help heaving a sigh as he said this—"to return promptly at 11 o'clock whenever I go to meet my friends. It is impossible for me to withdraw myself from their society altogether, for they would ridicule and make fun of me and call me henpecked. Burglars rarely put in their appearance before the hour of 11, the streets being full of life and traffic. Goodby, darling, and please do not feel lonesome."

Annie sighed and submitted resignedly to her fate. She read awhile. She then took up her embroidery, a present for her mother. She played a game of solitaire, and finally she paced restlessly up and down the room. At home there had been a large family circle; hence it was very trying to her to be left so much to herself in her new surroundings.

At 10 o'clock even the familiar noises in the kitchen ceased, for the servant had gone up stairs to her attic, and the poor woman felt the old feeling of distress and fright creep over her. The sitting room was located at the rear of the house, and there was a hallway between it and the front rooms. She therefore could not hear the usual noises. A deathlike silence reigned in the room. Tired and yet excited, she threw herself on the lounge. She sadly reflected why beerhouses and card parties had been called into existence. By and by her thoughts became more and more confused, and she fell into a sound slumber.

It was 11:05 o'clock when Gus arrived breathlessly and posthaste at his house door and tried to fit his key into the lock.

Poor fellow! Had evil spirits conspired to get him into trouble? Click—the key broke in two, and the bit stuck fast in the keyhole, handle and barrel alone remaining in his hands.

He knocked, he called, he knocked again and louder—for unfortunately there was no house bell; all in vain. "I hardly think my wife has retired as early as this," he reflected, "but of course she is in the sitting room, and most likely she cannot hear me." Once more he knocked, this time very loud. He called until his voice was hoarse; no reply.

To fill his cup of misery to the brim it commenced to rain, and he was without an umbrella.

"Perhaps Annie has gone to bed after all," he thought, shivering and dripping wet. "Shall I go to a hotel? No! What would the people think! The only place that I know of that may still be open is the railway depot, for there is a train arriving at midnight."

He went down the street in a pouring rain and at last found himself in the waiting room of the station.

"A glass of beer, sir?" asked an enterprising waiter. Gus shook himself. He felt chilly. "Punch," he said, "and make it hot!" He drank one glass and then another and still another to while away the time. He was the only person there. In due time the last train had arrived, and he could stay no longer. They were about to close up.

In sheer desperation he looked at his watch.

It was 1 o'clock when he emerged into the street, and it had ceased to rain. The full moon seemed to grin and wink at him maliciously through the clouds, as though she meant to say: "See, old man, it serves you right. Why must you go out to play cards and leave your wife at home in loneliness?"

In spite of the repeated potations he still felt chilly. "There is no help for it but a good run," he said to himself, starting on a lively trot through the city, first down one street, then another, through the suburbs, until he reached the open country and back without stop or rest for fear of catching cold.

The town clock struck the hour of 4. "It is still too early to get into the house," he said. "The front door is never unlocked before 6 o'clock. Will they be able to unlock the door anyway? A piece of my key sticks in the lock. The women are imprisoned and cannot get out. But now I can stand this no longer. I must have something hot to drink and sit down somewhere. There is a train at 4 o'clock." And forthwith he once more wended his way to the railroad depot.

A snug corner and a cup of hot coffee somewhat restored him. But he was very tired, and pretty soon he was as sound asleep in his corner as his wife had been the night before on her lounge.

And how did his wife fare? She awoke in the middle of the night with a start, almost frightened out of her wits by a horrid dream, in which her husband had appeared before her, wounded, bleeding and torn by huge bloodhounds. Pretty soon, however, she comprehended the situation. Her face bathed in tears, she paced restlessly up and down the room, wringing her hands. "Oh, the wretch! To stay out all night! Just to think of it! Such a man has the effrontery to talk to me of love. Not content to act like a villain, he even had to make fun of me last night by pretending he would henceforth be home at 11 o'clock. Who would ever have thought him so base? They close the beerhouse after midnight; hence he cannot pretend to be playing cards there all night. Heaven only knows where he is spending the night, in whose company he is enjoying himself, while I—But he'll find that I am not his dupe. I shall leave him at once. There is a train at 7 o'clock in the morning which I am going to take and go home to my parents."

At 5 o'clock she called the serving maid, whom she sent to the garret for a valise and commenced to pack. The maid said nothing, and she was surprised that her master had not risen and did not help his wife. However, she made the coffee and went after a cab.

The front door was wide open and a locksmith busy with the big lock when Annie appeared in the hall. The landlady ran to meet her, exclaiming in a hurry of excitement: "Did you hear about it, madam? A thief was here last night and made an attempt to enter the house. Some one must have frightened him off. He left a broken key stuck fast in the lock, and was unable to unlock the door. I had to call from the window until I aroused a neighbor, who ran for a locksmith. Now I am going to have a patent lock put on and spoil their little game. But you look very pale, my dear madam. I am sorry to have frightened you with my burglar story. Are you going to take a ride so early this morning?"

Annie nodded and passed on. She was glad that the woman had not seen her valise, which her maid had already put into the cab.

"What a narrow escape I had last night! How near I came being robbed—perhaps worse!" She was now thoroughly angry. So much more reason for leaving the fellow, no matter what the consequences! "For the present I shall remain with my parents." Thus musing, she arrived at the depot.

Before purchasing her ticket she intended to leave her valise in the waiting room. Annie entered and made for an empty table, when suddenly she dropped the valise and almost screamed aloud. Wasn't that her husband, "her" Gus, sitting there in a corner and snoring loud enough to make everybody in the room smile at his nasal powers? He looked tired and worn, and his garments appeared damp. How did he get here, and why was he in such a dilapidated condition? She stood for a moment undecided and unable to take her eyes off his drawn, wornout features.

Suddenly the sleeper opened his eyes. Whatever the outcome, she must avoid a scene in a public room. Anything but that. The waiters had more than once looked wonderingly at the man who had drunk three cups of coffee and then fallen asleep hours ago. Annie tried to appear quite unconcerned and took a seat beside her husband. Somehow her anger had suddenly vanished.

"Oh, darling, what brought me—I mean rather what brought you—here?" he asked, astonished at the unexpected appearance of his wife dressed for a journey.

"Never mind, dear. Don't bother about that now," she whispered. "Come, let us ride home, where I will explain all."

Gus acquiesced in silence. His feet felt heavy and hardly able to carry his weight. He was sick. All he could do was to drag himself to a cab.

And then explanations were in order. Annie had no reason to doubt her husband's narration of his adventures during the night, and what the landlady had told her about the broken key tended to corroborate and exonerate him. But he could not quite make out from her explanations what had taken her to the railway station. He was, however, too ill to ask many questions.

Arrived at home, she simply told the astonished servant that "they had changed their mind and would not go away because her husband, who had preceded her to the depot, had been suddenly taken sick," and sent her after a physician.

Gus was very sick. For two weeks he could not leave his bed. A complicated and aggravated attack of influenza was the result of his experience during that ill fated night.

Annie never left his bedside, and now it was her great care and tireless, devoted nursing that opened his eyes as to the depth and unselfishness of her great love for him.

At last Gus got well, and though he would now and then go to have a social game of whist his wife never again doubted him, even if he staid out later than 11.—From the German.

Cruelty to Goldfish.

It may not be generally known that there is cruelty in the keeping of goldfish. Half of such captives die from sheer want of rest. As fish have eyes so formed that they cannot endure the light, if a glass vessel they are in an entirely wrong place, as is evident from the way in which they dash about and go around and round until fairly worn out.

Sure Thing.

"Bluffer says that he was a good deal put out at your meeting last night."

"I should say he was. We kicked him to the head of the stairs and then fired him down bodily."—Detroit Free Press.

JAPANESE CHRYSANTHEMUMS.

[The Japanese have a legend to the effect that the dewy juices in the heart of kiku, or chrysanthemum, are the elixir of life. The following translation from a native poet, Satomi Sensi, touches upon this point.]

O bloom of chrysanthemums,
Fabled of old,
A fountain of rapture
And sweetness untold!

The dewy wine sparkled
With life in its flame,
And mortals partaking
Immortal became.

But, lo, there hath opened
A wonderful flower,
For God's love hath blossomed.
Soul life is its dower.

And its petals shall shine
More enduring than thine
With their fabulous treasures of life
giving wine
For fairyland's store.

And its dewdrops shall glow,
And its fragrance shall grow
From more unto more
While the years come and go.

A LOVE CHASE.

"Tomorrow on the Paris?" cried Carter, dropping his cane on the pavement with a resounding thud.

"Yes, tomorrow," said I, gazing with astonishment on my friend, for my commonplace gossip had apparently perturbed him greatly. "The whole family are going to sail, and they will be away for a year. It's very sudden."

"Sudden! I should say so!" he exclaimed. He looked thoughtfully up the avenue for a moment, then stammered, "Miss Margaret too?"

"Yes."

Thereupon he hailed a passing cab, and before I could get another word with him dived into the vehicle and quickly disappeared with it.

Carter is not a bad fellow. He is exceedingly modest. This is a most unusual characteristic for a young man who is spending a fortune gathered by another's talents, but to so great a degree does he possess it that it seemed to him impossible that Margaret Walcott should look upon him with other than indifference or even repugnance.

"Why, Vandergust," he said to me one Sunday afternoon, when he had dropped in on his way to her house, "it's ridiculous to suppose that a bright girl like that could care for a fellow like me—a fellow who doesn't know anything, who has not a striking point except money—when there are so many men with brains about."

But, acting on my advice, he actually started to propose that very afternoon.

"Miss Walcott," he began as they sat by the fireplace in the drawing room talking commonplaces, "I'm in love."

"Really! How interesting!" cried the girl, calmly leaning toward him and gazing at him, awaiting the rest of his revelations.

There was a long silence, during which Carter carefully drew his left glove on his right hand. Having recovered his courage, he continued naively: "I know who it's with. Do you know who it's with?"

"Yourself," she cried, clapping her hands as though she had made a wonderful discovery.

"Oh, dear, no! Never!" he stammered. "Positively not. You really don't think so, do you?"

"I was just guessing," she replied soothingly.

"Guess again," said he quickly.

"With Livia Vandergust," ventured Miss Walcott after she had given the matter due consideration, gazing meditatively into the fire, thus unconsciously showing to Carter the fine profile of her face, which glowed in the red light of the coals.

"Don't accuse me of it," cried my friend in a deprecating tone that was most uncomplimentary to my charming cousin. "Guess somebody nearer home."

And the foolish fellow kept her guessing the name of every girl in town but the right one until the maid brought in Derby's card.

Was it a wonder that, knowing these facts, I smiled when I saw Carter dash away in a cab after I had imparted to him the news? It was sufficient to send him up the steps of the Walcott house in three bounds when his cab drew up there. Miss Walcott was out. "At teas?" he ventured to inquire of the maid. "Yes." Here arose a predicament. He knew of no less than five that afternoon. But he had heard that she was to be at the Trumptons' dinner that night, and his sole chance of seeing her lay in finding her that very afternoon or following her over Europe.

So he started in at Mrs. J. Anderson Oglesby's and most perfunctorily paid his respects to that energetic woman and her extremely plain daughter. Then he searched every corner of the crowded drawing rooms and even took a surreptitious glance into the butler's pantry.

"Isn't that Miss Walcott yonder?" he said to the young girl who was pouring tea, indicating a mass of black hair that was conspicuous in the crush.

"Why, no," she cried, gazing at him in astonishment. "She has light hair. And, besides, she left hours ago. I should think"—

The rest of the remark was lost on my friend, who dashed from the room and the house and was off in his cab once more.

He searched in vain for her at the Partridges', the Joneses' and the Van Blunders' and at length reached the house of my aunt, who was on that afternoon performing the arduous physical labor of introducing her daughter to society. Great, indeed, was my cousin's astonishment when Bennington Carter was announced, for she knew that he abhorred teas. But greater still was her amazement when he let fall the hand she held out to him, turned suddenly, craned his neck so as to see over the knot of women about the door and dashed madly from the room.

Carter had seen her at last, but it was only a glimpse as the door closed upon her. He rushed up the stairs to the dressing room and bounded down again to his cab.

"Which way did Miss Walcott's car-

Culture Alone Not Sufficient.

In our days culture has been proposed as a substitute for religion and poetry offered as a better guide for our lives than the loving word of God. "More and more," says Matthew Arnold, "mankind will discover that we have to turn to poetry to interpret life for us, to console us, to sustain us. Without poetry our science will appear incomplete, and most of what now passes with us for religion and philosophy will be replaced by poetry." But it were as well to offer moonlight instead of warm sunlight, for poetry and culture are largely a reflection of religion, and history shows us that they cannot long survive its absence. Men of a vaguely speculative bent and a more than ordinary share of refinement, like Matthew Arnold or Emerson, may here and there be found, who think they find in culture all that they need to direct and purify their lives. Æsthetic movements and Brook Farm experiments may, when they are successful, beget an elevating influence for a time, but in the end culture, left to itself, will become the culture of Nero and Petronius Arbiter and society that of Herculaneum and Pompeii.—American Quarterly Review.

WALL PAPER
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Brainerd Dispatch.

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BRAINERD, - - MINNESOTA

No one ever thinks that a boy is tired.

The water color painters have a great opportunity this year.

About the first lie a liar or a lover tells is that he isn't fickle.

The poet's "Into all lives some rain must fall" might well have been written in 1897.

There are some men who experience no greater enjoyment than sharpening a dull knife.

When a man starts down hill people seem to take an interest in letting him go, out of curiosity, to see where he will land.

It is not difficult to make old people happy; show them someone twenty years older than themselves who is still in good health.

Cambridge, Mass., has been ten years without a saloon. It would be interesting to know just how Cambridge manages to carry on a municipal government.

A prematurely charitable English lady who gave away nearly $2,000,000 by deed recently tried to have the deed set aside on the ground that she did not know what she was doing, but chancery has decided that the deeds are valid and that she cannot get her money back.

The government of Sweden has notified the Canadian government that Mr. Andree will start from Stockholm about the end of June for Spitzbergen to attempt his balloon voyage to the north pole, and it requests that instructions be given to Canadian officials at different points in the northwest territories and Hudson Bay region to report the balloon if it is sighted.

The North Dakota house of representatives passed by a vote of forty-four to five a bill requiring strangers who go there to obtain divorces to remain four times as long as under the present law. The senate rejected it by a vote of fifteen to fourteen. The slight advance toward a less shameful condition of things fails, but the vote indicates an awakening in behalf of decency.

The following is the capitalization of a few of the leading trusts and combinations: Sugar trust $75,000,000; coal trust, $85,000,000; cottonseed-oil trust, $20,000,000; wall-paper trust, $20,000,000; lead trust, $30,000,000; rubber trust, $50,000,000; linseed-oil trust, $18,000,000; match trust, $8,000,000; school-furniture trust, $15,000,000; type trust, $6,000,000; dressed beef and provision trust, $100,000,000; condensed milk trust, $15,000,000; straw-board trust, $6,000,000; leather trust, $125,000,000.

It is asserted by the defenders of "trusts" that in almost every instance the formation of a trust has been followed by a decrease in the price of the product. This is true; but in most instances trusts have been formed to check the downward tendency of prices by interfering with the operation of the law of supply and demand. Probably there is no conspicuous instance of lower prices following the organization of a trust, in which the prices to the consumer would not have fallen still lower if the trust had not been formed. The greatest objection to trusts is that they are wrong in principle, in that they interfere with a fundamental law of trade.

Only persons under thirty years of age were ready to accept promptly Harvey's great discovery of the circulation of the blood; and just as youth is most apt to respond to the touch of genius, so men of rare abilities seldom fail of the spirit of perpetual youth. Keeping young is simply keeping abreast with the times we are in. At the recent anniversary in New York City of the founding of Stevens Institute, ex-Mayor Hewitt related this incident: "When I was a student at Columbia, base ball was our only game, and not such a detriment to a college as it is to-day. We lost most of our balls by knocking them over into a yard of a house in Barclay street. One day when we were short and could not get any base balls, I was appointed a committee of one to visit the house and ask for some. A gentleman appeared in answer to my question, and producing a basket containing twenty-five or thirty balls, asked if they were ours. I said that I supposed they were. 'Every one of them has broken a window in my house,' he rejoined. 'You may take them, and when you have all the windows in my music-room broken, come over to Hoboken and there you shall have a fair field.' That man was the greatest mechanical engineer, the greatest naval engineer, the greatest railroad engineer which the nineteenth century has produced.—Robert L. Stevens."

"A man in office," says a well-known statesman, "who can bring himself to utter the simple form of words, 'That is wrong,' may carry his point in council, though everybody be against him." Such initiative courage was recently exercised by the trustees of the public library in Newark, in excluding certain notorious specimens of the new journalism from its tables; and the contagion of its example has spread rapidly through scores of the prominent libraries and club-houses of the country. To have set the fashion is, in this instance, no small honor.

The Chicago Record accuses Congressman Bailey of mutilating the English language because he used the word "demean" in the sense that Thackeray used it. Congressmen should stick to the Congressional and Chicago Records, and avoid Thackeray.

Mr. Moody thinks Dr. Abbott has discarded the Jonah story in order to draw newspaper men into the church. But newspaper men are not so very hard to save. If the Jonah miracle were to be repeated they would all be after a full account of it.

The eccentricities with which the German Emperor is charged are mild compared with some other kings of Prussia. For instance, the father of Frederick the Great had a habit of using his cane freely over the shoulders both of the female members of his family and of the nobles of his court.

The scientific fact that an athlete, by "loading up" on electricity, is made stronger and more courageous than he could possibly otherwise be, may have the good effect to keep muscular men from "loading up" on something else.

The sultan of Morocco has prohibited the annual pilgrimage of Moslems to Mecca for the present year, on the ground that the prevalence of the plague along the usual line of route would render the journey dangerous. This is the first time in the history of Morocco that such a prohibition has been issued.

The difference between what people seem to be, and what they are, is about the same as the difference between the picture on a tomato can and the tomatoes.

PITH OF THE NEWS.

EVENTS OF THE PAST WEEK IN A CONDENSED FORM.

A General Resume of the Most Important News of the Week, From All Parts of the Globe, Boiled Down and Arranged in Convenient Form for Rapid Perusal By Busy People.

Washington Talk.

Dr. J. H. Hollander has been appointed secretary of the international bimetallic conference committee. He is professor of economics at the Johns Hopkins university, and a French and German scholar.

United States Consul O'Hara at San Juan Del Norte reports to the state department that the government of Nicaragua has sent an agent there to buy from the Maritime Canal Company of Nicaragua such instruments, furniture, etc., as the government may require. The agent has bought about $8,000 worth of stuff for $3,606, and but little remains to be sold.

Personal Mention.

Ex-Congressman John J. Perry of Portland, Me., is dead, aged 86.

James B. Runnion, associate editor of the Kansas City Star, is dead of Bright's disease.

A. G. Spaulding, known as the "father of the greenback," died at his home in Buffalo, N. Y., aged eighty-eight years. He was one of the founders of the Republican party.

William Lindsay, one of the first settlers of Fayette county, Iowa, and a wealthy farmer, died very suddenly of heart disease. He leaves a wife and daughter.

John Dwyer, commercial agent of the Burlington railroad, having supervision of all routes in Western Nebraska and the Northern Kansas lines of the road, with headquarters at Beatrice, Neb., is dead at his home.

Rev. Edward Fairfax Berkeley, D. D., the oldest Episcopal minister in the Missouri diocese, died at St. Louis, as the result of a severe cold. He was eighty-four years of age, forty of which he had passed in the Christian ministry.

William J. Bryan is gradually recovering from the injuries he received at St. Augustine, Fla. The bruises were more serious than at first thought and have been slow in healing. His mail still occupies all his time during the day, but he reserves the evening for reading.

Casualties.

Two men and two women in a small boat were swept over the dam at Cumberland Falls, Ky., and drowned.

While endeavoring to ford a creek at Jackson, Mo., in a wagon, four persons were drowned recently.

Lizzie Sinig, aged twenty, and her brother Anthony, aged five, were burned to death in a fire at their home in Detroit.

Joseph Carrine, while attempting to swim the Des Moines river at Emmetsburg, Iowa, was taken with cramps and drowned.

A trolley car, while descending a hill in Portland, Ore., got beyond control and jumped the track. Three persons were killed and a number of others injured.

Brakeman Doll, of the Decorah, Ioa., train, got badly squeezed between two box cars while switching at Conover, Iowa. His lungs were seriously injured and his recovery is doubtful.

Criminal.

An extensive counterfeit plant has been unearthed at Benton Harbor, Mich.

Albert Goslin and Samuel Keller, members of the defunct firm of E. S. Dean & Co., alleged bucket shop keepers, have been arrested at New York.

Two prominent banking institutions in Atlanta, Ga., have been wrecked by the malfeasance of some of their officers.

In addition to his shortage of about $60,000, it is found that County Clerk George Hobson of Cincinnati is also guilty of forgery.

A Bohemian shoemaker of Marshalltown, Iowa, named Charles Paduska, nearly severed his head from his body with a razor. A sick wife and three children are left penniless. Lack of work drove him to the deed.

At Breckenridge, Mo., John Miller, twenty-two years old, a Nettleton farmer, was shot through the head and instantly killed by John McGlothin. The motive apparent was robbery.

At Dubuque, Iowa,, Judge Woolson held Carl Volger to await a warrant for his extradition to Prussia for arson. Volger was disinherited by his father. Last December, in revenge, he set fire to his father's buildings. He then fled to America, and was arrested last Friday.

It is probable that the recent embezzlement of $15,000 at the St. Louis postoffice and the subsequent arrest of Cashier Hays and recovery of the money, will be followed by a change in the postmastership. The present postmaster is James L. Carlisle and his term does not expire until March 19 next.

A woman known as Miss Belle Walker, was shot and instantly killed at Leadville, Colo., by her lover, who called himself George Ratliffe, after a quarrel. The assassin then took his own life. A letter found on the person of the dead man addressed to the coroner states that his real name was Gardiner Marchbank. The woman's name was Laura Belle Lantz.

Foreign Notes.

The reconstruction of the Victoria bridge at Montreal will cost $1,500,000.

James Theodore Bent, the well known traveler and author of works of travel is dead in London.

In the house of commons the miners' eight-hour bill was rejected by a vote of 227 to 186.

Col. John Hay, the American ambassador, gave a dinner to Mr. and Mrs. Bayard and a small party at his residence in London.

The Duc d'Aumale died at Zuccs, Sicily, of the shock he experienced upon hearing of the death of the Duchess d'Alencon.

J. A. McKenzie, minister to Peru, has just arrived at Bowling Green, Ky., much improved in health. He has sent in his resignation to Washington and expects to remain in Bowling Green.

Ambassador Uhl has been directed to demand from Germany the immediate release of a man named Mayer, now compelled to do military service against his will.

The supreme court of Canada gave a decision declaring that a man or woman who leaves Canada to go to the United States for divorce without intending to live there afterward, marrying and returning to Canada, can be prosecuted for bigamy.

Five of the anarchists convicted of participation in the bomb outrage on June 4 last at the feast of Corpus Christi, were shot at Barcelona. They shouted "Long live anarchy!" just before the order to fire was given.

Capt. Edward Murphy, formerly of the American steamer Laurada, was arrested at Port Antonio, Jamaica, on his arrival there from New York, by order of the Jamaica government, on two charges of filibustering.

Germany is trying to persuade France and through her Russia, to support Germany in resisting Great Britain's imperious attitude toward the Boers in the Transvaal, in exchange for Germany's support of France in the Egyptian question.

Staff correspondents of German and other continental papers with the Turkish army in the field write enthusiastically of the bravery shown at Larissa by Grumbkoff Pasha, who reorganized the sultan's artillery, and is now a member of the Turkish general staff.

General.

Rev. John C. Sharp of Pittsburg, elected to the presidency of Coe college, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, declines the position.

The budget committee of the reichstag has authorized the non-recurring expenditure of 40,000,000 marks to create a reserve of field artillery.

The Boone Valley Medical association, composed of the physicians of Wright and Humboldt counties, organized at Eagle Grove, Iowa.

The Dawes commission has arranged with the Choctaw and Chickisaw Indians for the allotment of lands in severalty.

Col. Wahis, governor general of the Congo Free State, reports a column of native soldiers at Ndirfiwelle mutined in February and killed five white officers.

The convention of the International Association of Machinists, in session at Kansas City, has adopted a rule providing for the initiative and referendum.

It is reported at Philadelphia that the anthracite coal companies are arranging to advance prices 15 to 25 cents per ton on various sizes about June 1.

A man named Lawrence, a confidential servant of Mrs. Arthur H. Blair of Chicago has disappeared, and with him diamonds to the value of $8,000 and $2,500 in money.

A private cable dispatch from Bonn, Germany, brings news of the birth of a son to Frau von Rottenburg, wife of Dr. Franz Johannes von Rottenburg, and daughter of the late William Walter Phelps.

James T. Stanford is permanent receiver of the Northwestern National bank at Great Falls, Mont. There is $250,000 in cash on hand and it is likely a dividend of 50 per cent will soon be paid.

The second annual convention of the Episcopal diocese of Marquette has opened at Marquette, Mich., with a session of the woman's auxiliary. The convention sermon was preached by Rev. J. P. Kaye of Ironwood.

As the result of the passage of the manufacture bill in Iowa the Blatz Brewing company will erect a large brewery at Cedar Rapids covering one entire block. The brewery will have a capacity of 300 barrels a day.

American Horse and Red Cloud and other Sioux from the Pine Ridge agency in South Dakota, have had an interview with Secretary Bliss, in which they paid their respects and aired their grievancies.

Exhibition of kinetoscope pictures of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight is to be prohibited in Pueblo, Colo. On petition of the W. C. T. U. of that city the aldermen instructed the city attorney to draw up such an ordinance.

There is a movement on foot at Melbourn, Victoria, to send 20,000 sheep and 5,000 bullocks to England in connection with the dinner which the Princess of Wales is promoting for the poor of the slums of London.

The Portland Assyrian who tried to cure his little son of scrofula by scorching the boy's head with red-hot nails the other day, found that Eastern methods were not approved by Portland courts.

Dwight W. Andrews, ex-chief grain inspector of Chicago, whose alleged criminal manipulation of state pay rolls has been under investigation, cannot be found. His official bond for $50,000 is regarded as doubtful security.

The Bakers' International union has resolved to make a stand for an eight-hour day. Resolutions were offered at the session at Cleveland to make the demand uniform throughout the country, and met with enthusiastic approval.

Commissioner Hermann, of the general land office, has recommended to the attorney general suspension for the present of legal proceedings growing out of sheep pasturing within the Cascade range forest reserve.

As a tribute to the memory of Gen. Grant, Yang Yu, former minister from China, planted a tree in the ground under which the casket of Gen. Grant lay for twelve years. The tree is called ginkgoblio-ba by Chinese botanists.

The Dalles (Or.) National bank has been closed by Bank Examiner Clary against the advice and in spite of the protest of the bank's officers. The immediate cause of the closing, it is said, was a disagreement among the stockholders.

The trial of Harris vs. the M. W. A. to recover $20,000 for injuries received during an initiation into a local lodge has begun in the federal court at Dubuque, Iowa, Judge Woolson presiding. By order of Judge Shiras parts of the ritual were submitted in court.

By direction of the president the fortification of Lime Point, on the north side of the entrance of the Golden Gate, San Francisco harbor, will hereafter be known and designated as Fort Baker, in honor of the late Col. Edward Dickinson Baker, United States volunteers.

Reports that the Northern Michigan Mine Workers' union is moribund are vehemently denied by the organization. Should a crisis in mining affairs, affecting the interests of the union, present itself, they assert it will be found firm, strong and energetic throughout the entire iron district.

Upon application of the Croton Limestone company, Judge Wallace appointed Edwin N. Ohl and William Reis of Newcastle, Pa., receivers of the big Atlantic Iron and Steel company, which owns the Atlantic furnaces and rolling mills in that city, as well as having leased works in Sharon and Greenville.

A test case is to be made at Webster City, Iowa, of the practice of the Illinois Central railroad compelling passengers to show their tickets before entering the train. The suit was brought by Ald. Bunker, who was ejected from a train because he did not show his ticket to a person other than the conductor.

HIS WHEEL BROKE.

Which Is Why This Alleged Forger Fell Into the Sheriff's Hands.

Little Falls, Minn., May 9.—It is alleged that by forging the name of O. Duclos, proprietor of a brickyard, to an order, George Lamphear secured a bicycle from the hardware store of J. W. Berg. About two hours later Berg met Duclos, learned that the order was a forgery, had a warrant issued and put the sheriff on the track of Lamphear. The latter started in the direction of St. Cloud, but broke the wheel before getting out of the city limits. He then secreted the wheel and went into hiding, but the sheriff soon found both.

COSTLY FISHING.

Men Punished for Spearing Bass and Pickerel.

Willmar, Minn., May 9. — Custer Johnson, Andrew Mattson and M. Danielson, farmers from the northern part of this county, were tried before Justice Otterness for spearing bass and pickerel and were found guilty and fined $5 and costs each. Charles Johnson O. Bourke and Rasmus Swenson of this city were also fined $5 each for the same offense.

ADA WON'T HAVE IT.

The Compromise Proposed Refused and the Town Holds Out.

Ada, Minn., May 9.—Business men here held another meeting on Thursday and sent another protest to the state railway and warehouse commission on the proposed railway time change. Nothing short of a service equal to the old one will satisfy the people, and the commission has promised to uphold Ada in the stand taken.

Hastings' New Government.

Hastings, Minn., May 9. — At the meeting of the new city council Mayor George Parker presiding, the following appointments were made: Chief of police, J. C. Hartin; assessor, Peter Fasbender; street commissioner, Isaac Lytle; attorney, Albert Schaller; treasurer, N. B. Gergen; official paper, the Daily Gazette.

The Canals in April.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., May 9.—The first monthly report for the Sault canals for 1897 shows a total of 199,503 tons of freight passed the canals in the few days of April they were open.

An Unknown Is Found.

West Superior, Wis., May 9.—Word has been received from Brule that the body of a man has been found on the shore of Lake Superior. There was no clothing or means of identification.

IN FAVOR OF BELL

SUPREME COURT DECIDES THE FAMOUS TELEPHONE SUIT.

Control of the Telephone by the Bell Company Is Now Confirmed—The Government's Action to Have the Last Patent Set Aside Because of Alleged Fraud and Conspiracy Is Denied.

Washington, May 12.—The Bell Telephone company won the suit brought against it by the United States to annul the last Berliner patent. This decision has the effect of continuing the control of the telephone by the Bell company for seventeen years from the date of the last patent, which was granted in 1891. The government asked to have the patent of 1895 set aside on the ground that the delay of thirteen years in the patent office was fraudulent and through the fault of the telephone company and that the patent issued in 1880 covered the same ground on which the new patent was applied for in 1891. The court, in its opinion delivered by Justice Brewer, held that there was no evidence of corruption or undue influence exerted over the patent office by the telephone company, and that there was no evidence that the delay in granting the patent had been brought about by the company. It held that whatever delay there had been was through the fault of the patent office and by no fault of the company.

Justice Harlan dissented from the opinion. Justices Gray and Brown, it was announced, took no part in the case, presumably because they were interested.

The court held that, in order to set aside a patent, the government must establish grounds of relief as clear and satisfactory as it would to set aside a land patent. All other allegations of the government besides that of the delay were overruled. This decision sustains the lower courts. The case has attracted wide attention because of the extensive interests involved in its settlement, and the opinion of the court has been anxiously awaited.

To Commemorate the Paris Fire.

London, May 12. — The Paris Correspondent of the Times says: "The deputies from the municipal districts in the quarter of the Rue Jean Coujon are preparing a subscription list for the erection of a monument commemorative of the charity bazaar fire. Sunday more than 300,000 persons visited the scene of the disaster and hundreds threw flowers over the high fence which the authorities have built around the site."

Indictment Was Defective.

Washington, May 12.—Chief Justice Bingham, in the criminal court denied the application for a warrant of removal in the case of Messrs. E. T. Gilman, O. H. Lumbert and C. H. Cooas, officers of the National Capital Life Insurance company, indicted at Chicago for alleged fraud, and dismissed the case. He held that the indictment was fatally defective in failing to substantially charge any crime.

Want McKinley to Settle Cuba's Troubles.

New York, May 12. — A petition is now being circulated and signed by Ney York bankers and business men urging President McKinley to do all in his power to effect a speedy settlement of the Cuban insurrection. It is said that the petition will be extended to every town and city in the United States where business has been hampered by the Cuban war.

Kellihan's Doom Fixed.

St. Paul, May 12.—Gov. Clough has fixed upon Friday, Aug. 20, as the date for the execution of Lewis Kellihan, the Sherburne bank robber and murderer. The reason for deferring the execution so long is that the trial judge sentenced Kellihan to four months' solitary confinement in the Martin county jail before he should be hung, and this sentence was passed April 12.

Chased by Canadians.

St. Thomas, Ont., May 12. — Capt. Dunn, of the government cruiser Petrel, on Saturday, between Rondeau and Port Stanley, gave chase to three United States vessels found fishing in Canadian waters. The vessels succeeded in escaping, but the captain of the Petrel seized seventy-seven nets and about two tons of fish the Americans were compelled to abandon.

Fatal Fall.

Sturgis, Mich., May 12.—Mrs. Cyrus Fillmore, widow of the brother of ex-President Millard Fillmore, fell from the porch of her daughter's residence and died shortly after from concussion of the brain. She was the oldest resident of the town, being ninety-five years of age and very wealthy.

Bubonic Plague in China.

Paris, May 12. — It is reported that several cases of the bubonic plague have been discovered by the Tonkin officials on the Chinese frontier and just within the boundaries of the colony. Special precautions are being taken to prevent the spread of the disease.

Banks at Lanesboro.

Lanesboro, Minn. May 12—Olaf Habberstad has become partner with M. Scanlan in the Lanesboro bank. The Citizens' bank (a branch of Field, Kelsey & Co., Minneapolis) has resumed payment of deposits, and it is hoped the bank will continue to do so.

Made an Assignment.

Milwaukee, May 12.—Geo. Schweickard, Jr., doing business under the name of the Castalia Botteling works, has made an assignment. Assets, $44,877.82; liabilities, $47,119.80.

A Chance for America.

Washington, May 12.—United States Consul Stephan, at Annaberg, reports to the state department that the Bulgarian government is now considering the advisability of introducing agricultural machinery into Bulgaria.

Ex-Banker Found Guilty.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., May 12.—The superior court jury in the case of ex-Banker F. V. Rockafellow, who was charged with embezzlement, finds the defendant guilty with a recommendation to mercy.

HIS WHEEL BROKE.

Which Is Why This Alleged Forger Fell Into the Sheriff's Hands.

Little Falls, Minn., Special.—It is alleged that by forging the name of O. Duclos, proprietor of a brickyard, to an order, George Lamphear secured a bicycle from the hardware store of J. W. Berg. About two hours later Berg met Duclos, learned that the order was a forgery, had a warrant issued and put the sheriff on the track of Lamphear. The latter started in the direction of St. Cloud, but broke the wheel before getting out of the city limits. He then secreted the wheel and went into hiding, but the sheriff soon found both.

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Sentences Passed at Slayton.

Slayton, Minn., Special.—In the district court Judge Brown sentenced Howard Hunt to eleven months in state prison for stealing a suit of clothes; Thomas Heelan, one year for stealing $3 worth of coal from a school house; Dick Lee, three and a half years for stealing forty pounds of butter. The latter broke jail twice while awaiting trial. John C. Hannesser was given five years for embezzling $2,000 from the Hubbard & Palmer Grain company.

Stillwater Minn., Special.—Mayor A. W. Pattee has ordered all gambling rooms to be closed and also that the saloons be closed at midnight.

FIRES IN THE TIMBER.

Very Serious Losses Already Had in White Earth.

White Earth, Minn., May 12.—Heavy forest fires are raging in the pine belt, about eighteen miles east of the agency, and considerable damage is being done to timber. A party of men was sent from here to save the government saw mill, twenty miles east of here. They have returned and report that the country is all on fire and that the government saw, shingle and planing mills were completely destroyed by fire despite all efforts to save the property. The men narrowly escaped with their lives. The fire cut them off from their horses, and they were compelled to run about eight miles to a lake to save their lives. A number of lumber camps are also burned, with outfits of logging sleighs, etc. The Indian's sugar camps, this side, are burned. A heavy wind is prevailing and if a rainfall does not come soon the whole country will be on fire.

BULLETS FOR TWO BOYS.

One Accidentally Shot, the Other Kills Himself Through Remorse.

Dassel, Minn., May 12. — A terrible tragedy occurred near Kingston, a small hamlet a few miles north of this village. Two boys, Peter Olson, aged 24, and Charles Erickson, aged 14, were fooling with a 32-caliber revolver, when in some manner the gun went off, the ball entering young Erickson just above the stomach. He was carried to the house, and during the excitement Olson went to the barn and shot himself out of remorse, blaming himself for the accident. He died instantly, the ball entering his right temple. There is no possible chance for the recovery of Erickson.

FOUR LOSE THEIR LIVES.

Overcome by Foul Gas in a Well They Were Cleaning.

Doland, S. D., May 12. — Fourteen miles northwest of Doland four men lost their lives in a well thirty feet deep. Frank Barse, his two sons and brother Christopher were cleaning a well. Frank, the father, went down with a rope and died almost instantly. The son followed to help him and met the same fate. The other son followed and died, and so did Christopher. Foul gas was the cause of the disaster. A light when lowered went out when half-way down. The wife and mother is crazed. The victims were old settlers and well-to-do farmers.

SHE WAS ILL-TREATED.

Alleged That a Child Killed Herself Because of Abuse.

Duluth, Minn., May 12.—The body of the girl that committed suicide Friday evening has been identified as that of Nora Bornemann, daughter of Charles Bornemann, a bartender. Marks were detected on the body of the child that led to the suspicion that she had been whipped and ill-treated. Witnesses testified that the girl had complained that she could do nothing to please her stepmother and that she expressed the wish to end her life. The girl had also complained that she was whipped without reason.

MINISTER IN TROUBLE.

Indicted for Teaching Immoral Practices to Boys.

Sioux Falls, S. D., May 12. — The grand jury has returned an indictment against Rev. T. Powell Richards, rector of the Episcopal church at Dell Rapids, charging him with teaching boys immoral practices. The affair has caused the wildest sensation, and Dell Rapids is divided over it into two angry factions, the one defending the minister and the other strongly condemning him. He has been highly successful as a clergyman.

MADE ALL ITS PURCHASES.

Illinois Steel Company Has Bought a Million Tons of Ore.

Duluth, Minn., May 12.—The Illinois Steel company has closed all contracts for this season's supply of iron ore. The purchases amount to 1,000,000 tons in addition to 300,000 tons not delivered on last year's contracts, making 1,300,000 tons in all. The sales are a puzzle to ore men here. All of the ore will come from the Marquette, Menominee and Mesaba ranges. There will be no Vermillion or Gogebic ore.

NOW IN BISMARCK'S JAIL.

The Two Self-Confessed Spicer Murderers Taken There.

Bismarck, N. D., May 12. — Sheriff Scheuer has arrived from Fort Yates with Paul Holytrack and Philip Ireland, the self-confessed murderers of the Spicer family, who have been turned over to this county for safe keeping. The men were brought to this city for the reason that the jail in Emmons county already holds the other men, Black Hawk and Cadotte, and it is small and not very strong.

THE FIEND IS CAPTURED.

August Normand, the North Dakota Murderer, in Custody.

Grand Forks, N. D., May 12.—After a ten-days' chase by a large posse of deputy sheriffs and citizens through the wildest and most uninhabited section of the state, August Normand, who committed an atrocious double murder near Larimore on the 1st inst., was captured near Towner.

Three Towns and Not a Tax Unpaid.

Albert Lea, May 12—The sale of land for delinquent taxes, which has just occurred, was a very tame affair, as only a few inferior pieces were offered, hence few bidders were on hand and little was sold. Three towns in the county—Hartland, Bancroft and Bath—had no delinquencies. There was probably not another county in the state that had three full townships of land without a delinquent real estate tax.

Boy Burned to Death.

Hector, Minn., May 12.—Oscar Sandburg, a boy sixteen years old, while playing with matches in Robert Hanson's barn, set fire to the hay, and while trying to get the horses out was burned to death with four horses. Loss about $1,500.

Marshland Has a Fire.

Galesville, Wis., May 12.—Fire wiped out part of the little village of Marshland. The postoffice was among the buildings consumed.

DEFIED THE MAYOR.

Row Between City Officials of Sioux Falls.

Sioux Falls, S. D., Special.—A lively fight is on between the mayor and the city council, and as a result the mayor has discharged for cause three out of the four active policemen, and it is understood he will dismiss the others in a few days. The contest comes over the announced determination of the mayor to rigidly enforce the laws against gambling, prostitution and illicit liquor selling. Mayor Stites was elected a year ago on a platform to suppress gambling and prostitution. Since that time open gambling has ceased and prostitution has been greatly diminished. Much gambling has occurred, however, behind closed doors and some courtesans have thrived. The mayor has several times issued peremptory orders to the police, but they have been disobeyed, and of late the entire force has practically defied him, apparently relying on the council to prevent new officers from being confirmed. The mayor has also expressed a determination to enforce to the letter the new liquor law. This has aroused the saloon men. For some time despite the orders of the mayor, they have broken the ordinances in many ways and the police have refused to interfere.

Indicted for Forgery.

Madelia, Minn., Special.—Charles Deputy of this place has been indicted on the charge of forgery by the grand jury now in session. The alleged crime was the forging of the names of John Fritz and A. R. Bachelor to a $120 note which he deposited as collateral for borrowed money.

Searching for the Killer.

Marshfield, Wis., Special.—Deputy Sheriff Upham was called to Menasha, where a man suspected of being the murderer wanted here, is being held. The reward is now up to $400. Mayor Williams has written the governor asking him to offer a state reward.

IT REALLY FLIES

BARNARD'S AIR SHIP CAUSES A SENSATION.

The Experimental Trip Demonstrates the Success of His Machine—The Young Inventor Declares That Under Normal Conditions the Progress of the Ship Can Be Controlled by the Operator.

Chicago, May 11. — Times-Herald Nashville special: The actual flight of the real air ship, invented, constructed and propelled by Prof. Arthur Wallace Barnard, is the topic of the day. The successful voyage in mid-air by the daring young aeronaut has developed into a bigger sensation than even the directors of the centennial exposition had expected, and they, while hoping that the airship would fly, are as much surprised and delighted over the result as the man who went into the air with his machine. Prof. Barnard, who is the physical director of the Y. M. C. A. of this city, took his flight from the grounds of the exposition. He alighted in a grove twelve miles away, breaking a spar of his ship in the process, but while in the air circles round and round, and declares that he demonstrated beyond a doubt that his machine is a success—that under normal conditions its progress can be regulated and controlled by its operator.

RICHES IN RACQUET.

Anglo-American Matches for Stakes of $20,000 Arranged.

New York, May 11.—George Standing, America's professional racquet champion, has signed the articles of agreement for a series of matches with Peter Latham, the English champion, and they have been forwarded to London for Latham's signature. The date of the first match was fixed for Oct. 16, at the Princes club, London, at which club Latham is employed. The second match will be played in the New York court, early in December. The stakes are probably the highest ever played for at this game, namely, $5,000 a side for each match, or a total of $20,000.

Can't Find Kohler.

Cleveland, Ohio, May 11.—The wife, daughter and son-in-law of John Kohler, a wealthy commission man of Cincinnati, are in Cleveland looking for him. Last Wednesday morning he left home for a walk and they have not seen him since. Later in the day they received a letter from him saying he was going to Detroit. From that city he wrote, saying he was going to Buffalo. The wife, daughter and son-in-law went to Buffalo, and there another letter was forwarded to them in which Kohler said he had gone to Cleveland. The family can give no explanation of his strange actions.

Suicide of a Millionaire.

Chicago, May 11.—E. Kellogg Beach, a retired capitalist, committed suicide in the bath room at his home, 510 North State street, by shooting himself in the mouth. Despondency over ill health is supposed to have been the cause. Mr. Beach was a graduate of West Point. His fortune is estimated at $1,500,000.

One of the New Gunboats.

Newport News, Va., May 11. — The Nashville, the third of a trio of gunboats built by the Newport News Shipbuilding and Dock Yards company, has left here under her own steam for New London, Conn., where, on next Wednesday, she will make her official trial trip over a fifteen-mile course.

Another Fatal Fire in Paris.

Paris, May 11.—The ring and stables of the Circus Moliere were burned, a fireman and policeman being seriously injured. M. Casimir-Perier was to have presided at the opening of a charity fete in the circus, but the function was postponed in consequence of the terrible calamity at the bazaar on Tuesday.

Henderson's Bad Leg.

Dubuque, Iowa, May 11.—Congressman Henderson has recovered sufficiently from his recent illness to start for Washington. His leg, which caused the trouble, is in such a condition that another operation will be necessary, but the operation will not be performed until he reaches Washington.

Lynching Hinted At.

Corydon, Ind., May 11.—John Rupert and John Wright, prominent and wealthy farmers, engaged in a quarrel over a small matter, during which Rupert seized a hoe and struck Wright on the head, causing instant death. Rupert was arrested. There is talk of lynching.

Shortage in Florida.

Jacksonville, Fla., May 11.—The legislative investigating committee has found State Treasurer Cellins short $50,000, and has demanded his impeachment and immediate retirement from office. Other prominent people are mixed up in the affair.

Satisfactory Armor Plate.

Bethlehem, Pa., May 11. — The government test at the Bethlehem Iron company's proving grounds of ten-inch plate, representing side armor for the cruisers Kearsarge and Kentucky, was successful in every respect.

Murder and Suicide.

Chicago, May 11.—Freeman C. Bardner, a carpenter, shot Ida Miller, alias Ida Dreyer, and then shot himself. Both will die. Jealousy was the cause.

Consecrated a Bishop.

Wilmington, Del., May 11. — In the Roman Catholic pro-Cathedral of St. Peter the Rt. Rev. James J. Monaghan was consecrated bishop of the diocese of Wilmington. His eminence, Cardinal Gibbons of Baltimore, officiated.

Death From a Poisoned Spring.

Pikeville, Ky., May 11.—Some fiend put poison of some kind in Ball creek spring, and as a result fieve persons died and five more are dying from drinking water from the spring. There is no clue.

Alas for the Jack Pine.

Little Falls, Minn., Special.—A fierce forest fire is raging near Sullivan Lake and No. 33 dam on Platte river, and the indications are that the jack pine in that region will all be burnt off this time. Several farm houses have had narrow escapes and some have been destroyed. Communication between Charles Rychner and other farmers is cut off and persons trying to reach them were badly burned. Fire yesterday destroyed the residence and barn of E. W. Randall at Huff. Loss, $2,000; no insurance. The fire caught from the burning forest. Sparks from an engine set the fire at Belle Prairie. The school house was badly damaged.

Careless With a Rifle.

Albert Lea, Minn., Special.—Joseph Snider, whose home is in Austin, but who has been employed by Joseph Balley of Oakland since April 1, accidentally shot and killed himself with a 22-caliber rifle. A neighbor's boy called at the Balley home and had with him a rifle which Sneider took in his hand and carelessly placing it at his temple, remarked to the boy and to Mr. and Mrs. Balley, who were in the yard, "This is the way some people kill themselves." The rifle chanced to be loaded, and the next moment he fell dead at their feet.

Decided Against Bondsmen.

Redwood Falls, Minn., Special.—The case of the state against the bondsmen of the Citizens' bank for $4,000 due by the bank at the time it became insolvent, the jury was instructed to find for the plaintiff.

The Reformatory Yawns.

Albert Lea, Minn., Special—Matt Nelson, the young man arrested for stealing a diamond, has been held to the grand jury. Nelso stole tobacco and served a county jail sentence a few months ago.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Overflow From the Wires in a Condensed Form.

A $70,000 fire destroyed Ricket's warehouse at Detroit, Mich.

During this month Buffalo, N. Y., has received 5,700,000 bushels of grain, including flaxseed.

A British officer and thirty coolies have been killed by an avalanche on Springarleh road, at Salma, British India.

Capt. Joseph King, who claimed that he was 106 years old last Wednesday, died at his home in Lansingburgh, N. Y. He claimed to be of Indian descent.

William Bramwell Carr, capitalist, mine and land owner, and at one time a political leader of California, was found dead in his bed at San Francisco, due to accidental asphyxiation.

The seven days of the Nashville exposition show an attendance of 47,500. Saturday, the eighth day, more than surpassed all expectations. Twenty-six thousand admissions were registered.

Capt. Henry Romeyn will not be fully acquitted by the court martial at Athens, Ga., but it will be held that the current criticisms of Mrs. O'Brien's conduct were such as to justify the strictures passed on it.

The queen regent has issued a decree authorizing the raising of $40,000,000 to be secured by the customs duties of Spain to meet the cost of military operations in Cuba and the Philippine islands. The Bank of Spain will undertake the issue.

Bishop Whipple of Minnesota is on his way to attend the conference of Lambeth, which begins in London July 3. This conference, which is attended by all the Episcopal bishops of the world, is held every ten years at the palace of the archbishop of Canterbury.

THE MARKETS.

Latest Quotations From Grain and Live Stock Centers.

Chicago, May 11. — Wheat — No. 2 red, 88a90c; No. 2 spring, 72a73c; No. 2 hard winter, 74a75c; No. 1 new spring, 76a78c. Corn—Cash No. 2, 24 1-4c; No. 3, 23 3-4c. Oats—Cash No. 2, 17 1-2c; No. 3, 17a20c.

Chicago, May 11. — Hogs — Light, $3.75a3.95; mixed, $3.75a3.95; heavy, $3.45a3.90; rough, $3.45a3.60. Cattle—Beeves, $3.80a5.25; cows and heifers, $1.90a4.35; Texans, $3.15a4.40; stockers and feeders, $3.45a4. Sheep — Natives, $2.50a4.90; Westerns, $3.50a4.75; lambs, $3.25a3.75.

Minneapolis, May 11.—Wheat—May opened at 73c and closed at 73 1-4s; July opened at 72 1-8c and closed at 72 3-4c; September opened at 66 1-8c andclosed at 66 1-2c. On track—No. 1 hard, 75c; No. 1 Northern, 74 1-4c; No. 2 Northern, 72 3-4c.

Milwaukee, May 11.—Flour steady. Wheat firm and higher; No. 2 spring, 75 1-4c; No. 1 Northern, 78 3-4c; July, 72 7-8c. Corn in demand; No. 3, 24c. Oats higher; No. 2 white, 21 3-4a22 1-2c. Barley dull; No. 2, 32 1-2a33c; sample, 25a31 1-2c. Rye higher; No. 1, 37c. Provisions easier; pork, $8.55; lard, $3.95.

South St. Paul, May 11. — Hogs — $3.40a3.75. Cattle—Bulls, $2.90; steers, $3.75a4.10; stockers, $3.80a4; cows, $2.75a3.50.

St. Paul, May 11. — Wheat — No. 1 Northern, 73a74c; No. 2 Northern, 71 1-2a72 1-2c. Corn — No. 3 yellow, 22 1-2a23c; No. 3, 21a22c. Oats — No. 3 white, 19a19 1-2c; No. 3, 17 1-2a18 1-2c. Barley and rye—Sample barley, 20a25c; No. 2 rye, 33a34c; No. 3 rye, 32a33c. Seeds — No. 1 flax, 73a74c; timothy, 90a$1.10; clover, $3.80a4.40.

HAS AN AIR SHIP.

Sioux City Man Added to the List of Aerophone Inventors.

Sioux City, Iowa, May 11. — P. E. Jewell of this place claims he has an air ship which actually flies. Thus far he has not entrusted his person to the tender mercies of his craft, but a ship of sufficient size to carry a man is now being constructed on the pattern of a successful model already tested. The model soared to a height of 100 feet and was then pulled in. Mr. Jewell has been keeping his plans to himself, but a number of people have seen the model. At first glance the invention looks "square and kite-shaped." Two large, diamond-shaped air chambers are located several feet apart, and along the top are two canvas wings extending the full length of the craft. They are manipulated by ropes and pulleys so as to resemble in their action the movements of a bird on the wing. The frame work beneath is long and narrow and pointed at either end. At one end is a propeller and at the other a rudder.

Wanted a Martyr's Crown.

London, May 11.—According to a dispatch to the Daily News from St. Petersburg a terrible crime, the result of superstition, was committed at Tirespol, where are a number of hermitages inhabited by sectarians. Recently seventeen of the hermits disappeared and it was believed that they had emigrated in fear of the impending day of judgment. But a hermit named Kowalind has confessed that he walled them up alive in response to their earnest entreaties that they might receive the martyrs crown. The police examined the spot and verified the confession.

Choynski Given the Fight.

New York, May 11. — The twenty-round bout between Joe Choynski of California and Denver Ed Smith was cut short by Referee Roche, who stopped the bout after two minutes and four seconds fighting in the fourth round. Smith frequently tried to hold Choynski's hand during the first three rounds and was roundly hissed for doing so. Choynski had an easy task, for he knocked Smith down in the first round and the Denver man took nearly the full ten seconds in getting to his feet. The fight was given to Choynski.

Three Years for Forgery.

New York, May 11. — Thomas H. Stout, who, while in the employ of Kennett, Hopkins & Co,, brokers of this city and Chicago, forged drafts to the amount of $16,000, has been sentenced to three years imprisonment.

McKinley Will Be There.

New York, May 11.—The committee in charge of the Memorial day exercises has received a telegram from President McKinley accepting the invitation to come to New York and take part in the ceremonies.

SAID TO BE SHORT.

Duluth Broker Reported From Fargo to Have Disappeared.

Fargo, N. D., Special.—Considerable interest is taken here in the reported disappearance of C. C. Ames, of the firm of Ames & Lockman, grain commission men of Duluth. Ames formerly lived in Fargo and is well known in North Dakota. About two years ago he and A. J. Lockman of LaMoure formed a grain partnership, Ames to run the Duluth office and Lockman to work up North Dakota trade. It is reported that Ames disappeared about ten days ago and that his office accounts do not balance by $10,000, with liabilities of several thousand more. Ames' possible action is a surprise here, where he has been favorably known, and his family fear he has committed suicide.

Wanted to Lynch Him.

Spokane, Wash., Special.—The wife of Andrew Aspland, a wealthy farmer living near Cheney, was shot and fatally wounded by George Webster, a farm hand. After the shooting Webster barricaded the house and defied arrest with a drawn revolver. He was finally captured by Constable Brown, who rapidly drove to Spokane with his prisoner to escape infuriated farmers who wanted to lynch him.

Hastings' New Government.

Hastings, Minn., Special.—At the meeting of the new city council Mayor George Parker presiding, the following appointments were made: Chief of police, J. C. Hartin; assessor, Peter Fasbender; street commissioner, Isaac Lytle; attorney, Albert Schaller; treasurer, N. B. Gergen; official paper, the Daily Gazette

The Canals in April.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Special.—The first monthly report for the Sault canals for 1897 shows a total of 199,503 tons of freight passed the canals in the few days of April they were open.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

Interesting Happenings in the North Star State.

Mrs. H. K. White of Alexandria is dead.

Mrs. Aug. F. Poehler, one of the most prominent ladies of Henderson, is dead.

A subscription paper is being circulated at Faribault for a nine-mile bicycle path to one of the lakes.

Fire at Anoka damaged Wm. Watson's house and contents. This makes eleven fire alarms in thirty-five days.

The new issue of $5,500 village bonds of Benson has been sold to the Winona Deposit Bank for $200 above their face value.

The Benson council has awarded the contract for the water works plant to Kennedy & Barrett of Fargo, and the work will be pushed at once.

A gas well has been struck at Freeborn. It throws out hot water, gas, coal and small stones. It is sixty feet deep.

John Seaberg pleaded guilty at Taylor Falls to fishing with a net in Chicago lake and was fined $25 and costs.

A ten-year-old boy named Swart was badly burned and lost both eyes at Anoka, by the explosion of a cartridge he was handling. He will probably live.

Mrs. J. A. Almquist of Waterford was adjudged insane by Judge T. P. Moran, at Hastings, and taken to the Rochester asylum. She is forty years old.

The main building of the Austin flax fiber works has burned to the ground. It contained presses, breaks and other machinery. Loss about $3,000, partly insured.

Thomas Kurtz, son of T. C. Kurtz of Moorhead, passed the best examination and will be appointed naval cadet. John Knudson of Pelican Rapids will be alternate.

The Grand Meadow creamery burned. It is a total loss, about $2,000, with insurance of $1,000 in the Albert Lea company, and $1,709 in the Home of New York.

John Elliott, a farmer living three miles east of Caledonia, while plowing on his farm, found a boy baby dressed in swaddling clothes and wrapped up in a dress. He reported to the proper authorities, who will investigate.

The separator of Ald. E. E. Tuttle, with a setting of grain, was burned while threshing on F. D. Hubbard's farm, in Marshon, near Hastings. The fire was caused by a spark from the engine.

Mayor Tarbell of Winona, in making the police appointments, has let out Detective Abe Welch and Officer Theodore Jobinski, and appointed Henry Kling, Charles Howard and Albert Cichoez as the new men.

In the district court at Redwood Falls John Sampson, a saloonkeeper of Walnut Grove, was arraigned on three indictments, each charging him with having sold intoxicating liquors to minors.

At Fergus Falls Judge Baxter admitted Mary Pikarrinen to bail in the sum of $5,000. She was held for murder in the first degree, charged with inducing young Lindross to kill her husband.

While Ellend Erickson and wife of Bath were out driving the team ran away and both were thrown out of the carriage and severely injured. Mr. Erickson had a leg and Mrs. Erickson an arm broken, and both were severely injured otherwise.

A little daughter of W. W. Tichenor of Stewartsville went into the field where her brother was dragging. Young Tichenor placed his little sister on one of the horses to ride home. She was thrown off and probably fatally hurt by a drag tooth.

The four Grove City boys released from custody by Judge Otterness at Willmar a few days ago, after being arrested for illegal fishing, were rearrested and Justice Spicer fined them $50 for having four pickerel in their possession.

In the district court at Faribault, the case of Ralph L. Russell against the City of Faribault was called. A jury was easily secured, and the case went to trial immediately. Mr. Russell seeks damages from the city for injuries received, he claims, on account of a defective sidewalk on Third street.

Mrs. L. H. Pusher, wife of a well-known farmer of Morris lit a fire to a pile of rubbish, from which her skirts caught fire, soon enveloping her in flames her daughter, Myrtle, who did all she could to aid her mother, but she will probably die. The daughter was badly injured.

Martin and Charles Brocken and Albert Marty, young lads residing on farms in the town of Oakdale, were arraigned in the municipal court at Stillwater, charged with having assaulted Wolf Ravil, a Hebrew peddler, on the Elmo road. The oldest of the trio is only seventeen years of age, and the others are twelve and thirteen.

Work on the location survey of the Itasca Lumber company's railway extension, near Grand Rapids has been begun by Chief Engineer George Cox. He was formerly division and locating engineer of the Soo and Omaha lines and of the Kansas City, Fort Scott & Gulf railroad, and was chief engineer of the Kearnew & Black Hills railway.

One of the most enthusiastic Maccabee gatherings ever held in the state was held at Duluth in the hall of the Duluth tent, No. 1. It was the occasion of the visit of the general convention committee from St. Paul and others from there and Minneapolis. Visitors were present from all points surrounding here.

The meeting of the recently organized Southwestern Minnesota Dairy and Produce exchange was held, at Mankato and the first sale day was set for Monday, May 17. Representatives from a number of creameries agreed to offer butter for sale, and it is expected that a number of commission men will be present.

A Willmar advice says: Fire broke out between Green Lake and New London. Considerable cord wood was consumed, and several of the farmers living in that district had a very narrow escape from being burned out. Crews of men from New London and the adjoining country were out to help the farmers extinguish the flames. The origin of the fire is not known, but is supposed to have been set by passing locomotives.

A German farmer by the name of Julius Herman, living five miles east of Clara City, went into his field for a load of hay, taking his gun with him. He had loaded the hay, and the team, standing there the greater part of the afternoon, caused the neighbors to suspicion that something was wrong, and upon investigation they found Herman dead, near his load, the gun having been discharged, the charge tearing a hand and entering the heart. The supposition is that he fell from the load with the gun in his hand.

The New Bedford Manufacturer Gives It All Up.

New Bedford, Mass., May 7.—The body of William D. Howland, treasurer of the Howland mills, the New Bedford Manufacturing company and the Rotch Spinning company, was found in the docks at the foot of North street this morning. The place where it was found is not far from that where he was last seen alive. The corporations with which Mr. Howland was connected are now in the hands of receivers as the result of the discovery of unsuspected financial entanglement recently discovered by the stockholders.

Levees Are Now Safe.

New Orleans, May 7.—Another day of stationary river and fine weather has raised hopes and placed the line in excellent condition. Each levee board expresses great confidence in its ability to hold the line. The upper protection levee above the city has been completed, finishing the local defense line and uneasiness has so far been allayed that discussion about the future has been begun.

Horses Stolen Near the Line.

Cando, N. D., May 7. — A valuable team of horses was stolen from Peter Ralston, a farmer near Sidney. Officers are after the thief, who is now over in Manitoba.

Life and Health

Happiness and usefulness, depend upon pure blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. This is the time to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, because the blood is now loaded with impurities which must be promptly expelled or health will be in danger. Be sure to get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. $1, six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness. Price 25c.

A Japanese Prison.

The prison, six miles from Tokio seems to be a model in its perfect management. We approached a lot of handsome buildings, and I asked if they did not belong to the university. "No; the prison where we are going," the guide said, and we entered the beautiful grounds, laid off artistically and planted with flowers. The buildings are of brick, one-story high, and are filled with many comforts. Every prisoner saluted us.

In the shops all are required to work, and are supplied with all necessary materials by the government. Some do exquisite cloisonne and wood carving, others make useful articles, such as shoes, buckets, baskets, etc., until you can find almost any article you wish. The articles are sold for just what the material cost.—Atlanta Constitution.

To Crush Explanation.

"What's all those carriages doing there? Funeral?"

"No; that's the headquarters of Pingle & Pang, the fashionable dressmakers."—Cleveland Leader.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Conscience-Smitten.

"Yes," said the gentleman with the peagreen whiskers, "I was a farmer once, but I quit the business."

"Too lazy, were you?" asked the gentleman in the bald wig.

"Oh, no; too honest. I couldn't stand the crooked work."

"What crooked work?"

"Building rail fences."

It being Monday's matinee, it was noticeable that the bass drum remained about one lap behind in the athletic performance which immediately followed.—Indianapolis Journal.

"Europe," said the South American statesman, "is so excitable."

"Yes."

"Yes; they don't even have a little war without shooting each other."—Detroit News.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c

A Change.

Tillinghast—He used to treat me with distinguished consideration.

Winebiddle—And now?

Tillinghast—And now he treats me with extinguished consideration.

For Lung and Chest diseases, Piso's Cure is the best medicine we have used.—Mrs. J. L. Northcott, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

"Isn't there any chance of settling the difference between Mr. and Mrs. Whirly?"

"Not the slightest. Each got hold of the diary that the other kept before they were married."

Drunk for Twenty Years.

A correspondent writes: "I was drunk on and off for over twenty years; drunk when I had money, sober when I had none. Many dear friends I lost and numbers gave me good advice to no purpose; but, thank God, an angel had come at last in the form of my poor wife, who administered your marvelous remedy 'Anti-Jag,' to me without my knowledge or consent. I am now saved and completely transformed from a worthless fellow to a sober and respected citizen."

If "Anti-Jag" cannot be had at your druggist, it will be mailed in plain wrapper, with full directions how to give secretly, on receipt of One Dollar, by the Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, New York, or they will gladly mail full particulars to you.

A General.

Mabel—Maud is a clever flirt.

Ethel—Is that so?

Mabel—Yes, indeed. In a recent life affair she managed to cut her chaperon.—Philadelphia Press.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Would Have to "Git" Very Lively.

An inventor recently went to the British war office with an explosive that he said would destroy any army against whom it was directed. "It is the most powerful explosive the world ever saw," said the visitor, "and I propose to send up a balloon over an army that would attack ours, setting the fuse so that it might go off the moment the balloon floated over the army of the enemy. "That is all very good, indeed," said the secretary of war, interrupting, "but suppose a current of air should carry your explosive balloon over our army—what then?" "Well," said the inventor, laying his hand on the right honorable gentleman's arm, "I tell you what it is, my friend—our army would have to get up and run like the very dickens."—New York Tribune.

Up to the Average.

"My son," said the fond father, reprovingly, "I have always endeavored to do my duty to you."

"Oh, yes," replied the erring one, "you have done fairly well as fathers go."—Judge.

A Slow Boy.

"I hear, Grumpy, that your hired man is down with slow fever."

"Of course he is. He's too infernal slow to catch any other kind."

Getting Even.

"Laura punished Mr. Mulligan for saying he would always be a brother to her."

"What did she do?"

"She sent for him to come round and spade up her garden."

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. If C. C. C. fails druggists refund money.

Making Him Sorry He Spoke.

Englishman—I see that a man was robbed in Central Park in broad daylight. Such things don't happen in London.

New Yorker—I suppose not. I have heard that broad daylight was a very rare occurrence there.—Puck.

A Connecticut legislator thinks that the acts of the legislature should be translated into foreign tongues for the benefit of those who cannot speak English.

Mrs. Georgia A. Stebbins has been keeper of the North Polar lighthouse, Milwaukee, twenty-three years, and is one of the oldest women in point of such service in the world.

Great Britain has one-fourth of the wealth of Europe, although possessing only one-ninth of the population.

The delinquent taxes in Chicago amount to over $3,000,000.

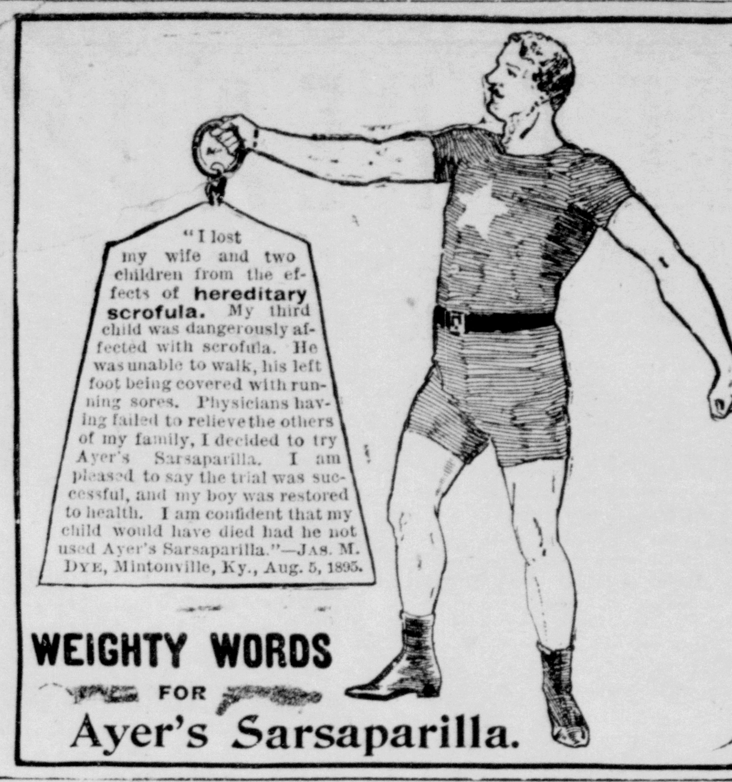
Awarded

Highest Honors—World's Fair, Gold Medal, Midwinter Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

A Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.



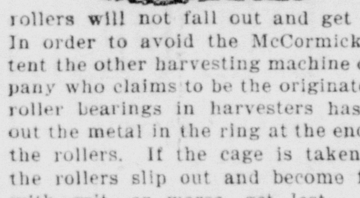
BINDING OF GRAIN.

Why McCormick Changed from a Left to a Right Hand Binder.

When binding was done by hand the left hand cut harvester was a necessity. With the left hand machine the heads of the grain are at the left hand of the man doing the binding, so in taking out the bundle with the band around it, whether the man turned to the front table or to the back table he kept his position toward the bundle itself—that is, with the heads towards his left hand; hence, in making the tuck he shoved the ends under the band toward the heads. Grain is handled by the shocker by grasping into the heads, as shown in the illustration, and the tuck should therefore be toward the heads, so that it will not pull out.



The applications of roller bearings to grain cutting machinery was made by J. G. Perry in 1869, and his patent, No. 86,584, for an improved reaper, showed and described various ways of using roller and ball bearings in harvesters. Unquestionably the most practical and satisfactory applications of roller bearings to binders and mowers has been made by the McCormick Harvesting Machine Company. The Particular form used by them was patented in 1882 and is now to be found in all McCormick machines. The especially valuable feature of the McCormick roller bearing is seen in the form—or cage as it is called—which holds the rollers from running together, and if for any cause the cage is taken from the shaft the



rollers will not fall out and get lost. In order to avoid the McCormick patent the other harvesting machine company who claims to be the originator of roller bearings in harvesters has cut out the metal in the ring at the ends of the rollers. If the cage is taken out the rollers slip out and become filled with grit, or worse, get lost. The methods of the McCormick Company result in an annual saving of many thousands of dollars to the farming public. New devices are not embodied in their machines until long and oft-repeated trials have shown them to be practical. It has been the same with roller bearings as with everything else—McCormick experimenting is done at McCormick expense.

Steel Freight Cars.

A Pittsburg paper notes a $600,000 order to a manufacturing company near that city for steel freight cars. The same paper prophesies that steel will supplant wood altogether in the manufacture of freight cars; that the life of an ordinary wooden car is about ten years, while it is expected that steel ones will last a lifetime. The weight of the steel cars is 3,500 pounds and their carrying capacity fifty tons. The cost will be $1,000 each, and the cars will be fitted with air brakes and many new and valuable appliances. The manufacture of wooden cars uses up a vast quantity of lumber, and the general substitution of steel would afford much relief to the forests.—Baltimore Sun.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

A Disgusted Grocer.

In one of the suburbs of Belfast trade was dull, and the chief grocer in the district found his earnings becoming smaller day by day. One morning an old customer entered. In expectation of something good, the grocer jumped from his seat, and, rubbing his hands, said: "Well, missus, what can I get you?" "A ha'pennyworth o' soap," was the reply. "Oh,' said the disgusted grocer, "you'll be for washin' the canary to-day?"—London Tit-Bits.

An Opinion.

"Excuse me," said Farmer Corntossel to the clerk, "but would you mind tellin' me what them is?"

"There are pajamas."

"What are they fur?"

"To wear when you have retired."

"Well, ideas does differ. But I must say, that if them's evenin' clothes, I don't blame some folks fur defyin' fashion an' declarin' p'int blank thet they won't wear 'em."—Washington Star.

The Trouble at the Theater.

"Draw, you have insulted me—Draw, I say!" shouted the star.

His adversary shrank back.

"Would you take an unfair advantage of me?" he hissed. "Remember, I am the scene-painter, sir—I cannot draw."

"He has no advantage," said the manager. "The box-office receipts show it. Up and at him-"

And the combat ended.

Ennui.

"We have found out why Nora breaks so much china."

"Why is it?"

"She says she gets so dead tired washing the same old dishes over and over again."

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. The original and only genuine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Cold Sores, &c. C. G. Clark Co., N. Haven, Ct.

Highly Esteemed.

"I used ter think," remarked Meandering Mike, "that I wasn't popular with dumb animals."

"Are ye?" inquired Plodding Pete.

"Tremendously. I met three dogs to-day, and every one of them thought I was nice enough to eat."—Washington Star.

One More Department Added.

He—I think we might find some nice little houses in the suburbs that would suit us.

She—Well, I'll go to the dry goods stores to-morrow and see what they have.—Brooklyn Life.

Her Method.

Mrs. Dimling—I find it very hard to keep good servants.

Mrs. Totling (insinuatingly)—I don't; I pay mine regularly.—Louisville Courier Journal.

Paper for Underclothes.

The era of the paper collar is about over, but since we must be Japanesque or die, it is evidently to be followed by a summer epidemic of Japanese paper underclothing. The garments are made of finely-crisped paper, the pieces cut to pattern and sewed together, and the buttonholes strengthened with bits of cloth.

They are said to be soft, and sufficiently strong, even when wet, and the small cost will carry consternation to the laundryman, whose services they dispense with, since they are thrown away after use. Of course, they will delight sanitarians as being just the thing for people with contagious diseases, which, it is claimed, are propagated by the mixing of garments in the laundry.

The Musical Infant.

Next to a difference of taste in jokes an incompatibility of musical appreciation is surely the greatest strain upon the affections. It is the story of a musical daughter and an unmusical mother. The daughter is barely more than three years old, but she has already shown every sign of the keenest musical liking. The mother, on the contrary, can hardly turn a tune. The other evening the mother wanted the daughter to go to bed. The daughter didn't want to go. 'Come, Ethel," said the mother, by way of persuasion, "if you'll go to bed like a good girl, I'll undress you and sing you to sleep myself." "Oh, no, mamma," the daughter hastened to add, "you can undress me if you like, but please let nurse do the singing."—New York Evening Sun.

An Opening for Escape.

"Johnny hasn't split a stick of kindling wood for a week."

"What's the matter?"

"His father very foolishly read aloud an article protesting against the wanton destruction of forest timber."

Rocked on the Crest of the Waves.

The landsman, tourist or commercial traveler speedily begins, and not only begins, but continues, to feel the extreme of human misery during the transit across the tempestuous Atlantic. But if, with wise prescience, he has provided himself with a supply of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, his pangs are promptly mitigated, and then cease ere the good ship again drops her anchor. This is worth knowing, and thousands of our yachtsmen, summer voyagers, tourists and business men do know it.

His Favorite Cards.

"Clingstone never takes an interest in euchre unless diamonds are trumps."

"Why is that?"

"He is a base ball crank."—Louisville Courier Journal.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

Suggested by a Woman.

"Theaters ought to be seated with the women all on one side and the men on the other."

"Why?"

"So that when men go out between the acts they can tramp on each other's toes."—Detroit Free Press.

Buncoed.

The elephant trumpeted loudly.

"What's the trouble?" said the chimpanzee.

"Somebody's worked the shell game on me," replied the pachyderm, as he threw away the bag of empty peanut shells which had just been handed him.—Philadelphia North American.

Cynical.

The Happy Man—I tell you, old fellow, a man doesn't know what real happiness is until he is married.

Cynical Friend—Then he finds that it consists in being single.—Brooklyn Life.

The Active Fighters.

Hojack—Have you heard of the war in the Steenth Presbyterian church?

Tomdik—No; what has the choir been doing this time?—Louisville Courier Journal.

What Was Trumps?

Robert—Is Harry fond of female society?

Richard—Immoderately. I've known him to play whist with three women.—Boston Transcript.

A Cheerful Giver.

Judge—You are charged with stealing a razor.

Prisoner—Aw! whocher givin' me?

Judge—Ten days.—Puck.

In some parts of Abyssinia the men mark the ears of their women as if they were so many hogs.

HER PRESERVER.

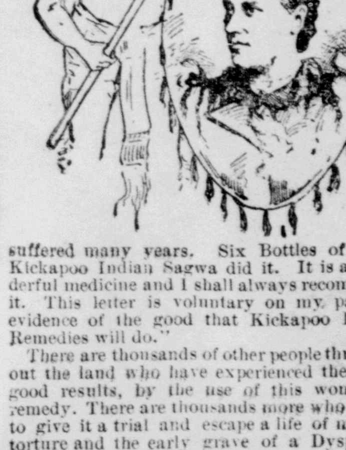
Mrs. Charles Bennett of St. Paul Owes Her Life to the Indians.

A Story of a Wonderful Cure from the Terrible Effects of Dyspepsia.

Sufferers From Similar Trouble Should Follow Her Example.

Mrs. Charles Bennett, 456 Goodhue Street, St. Paul, was for years a sufferer of that most painful and dangerous disease, Dyspepsia, accompanied by severe Liver Troubles. She tried everything, without relief, until at last she was persuaded to use Kickapoo Indian Sagwa, which quickly and permanently cured her. To use her own words, she says:—

"To the myself and as well as I life, having a severe pepsia er Trouble, which



surprise of friends, I feel ever did in my been cured of case of Dys- and Liv- from I have

suffered many years. Six Bottles of your Kickapoo Indian Sagwa did it. It is a wonderful medicine and I shall always recommend it. This letter is voluntary on my part as evidence of the good that Kickapoo Indian Remedies will do."

There are thousands of other people throughout the land who have experienced the same good results, by the use of this wonderful remedy. There are thousands more who ought to give it a trial and escape a life of misery, torture and the early grave of a Dyspeptic. Kickapoo Indian Remedies are purely vegetable and are, therefore, absolutely harmless. They can be bought of all druggists. Kickapoo Indian Sagwa costs $1.00 per bottle.

GHOST OF MERSDALE.



A STRANGE sense of disquietude took possession of Ralf Segwell the moment he heard that she was of the house party. He did not know that Lady Wallace had asked her, and felt angry with his fair young hostess for the indiscretion.

"What's the fascination in Segwell?" murmured a guest irrelevantly. "Look at him and Miss Clifford."

"He deceives us all," answered a pretty American. "He's enigmatic and melancholy. * * * He's the only concrete specimen of evil I know. We talk a good deal about bad things and read bad books, but on the whole modernity is very good—don't you think so!"

"Some of you have a ferocious bark, Miss Swift."

"Most persons' bark is worse than their bite; Ralf Segwell's bite is much worse than his bark. I guess that's why he's so uncanny. In fact, he never barks at all—he just walks up to one in a friendly sort of way and bites. I hope they have consigned him to the haunted room!"

"They have, I believe, but he doesn't know. They never tell their guests, then nothing ever happens. There's nothing to happen, for they haven't a ghost, you know; only a door that leads nowhere. An obtrusive thing that forces its personality or doorality on you. It has not been opened for hundreds of years—no human power can force it."

* * * * * * *

"I asked Mary Clifford to please you," said Lady Wallace. They were sitting together in the great hall. "You were such friends. I am sorry—it's a hostess' duty to know all these things. I apologize." She noticed a weary expression settle on his face. Her sympathies were touched. When their eyes met she flushed and smiled with a winning, intimate grace that was daring without being bold. "How shall I atone?"

"You witch!" he said in a very low voice; then suddenly he stood up as a little white figure passed at the end of the hall.

"It was Miss Clifford!" she said.

"Was it?" he answered indifferently. "Let us talk about you."

* * * * * * *

That night as Ralf Segwell shut himself in his room the feeling of depression he experienced on arriving at Mersdale returned. His thoughts wandered to the house party—nineteenth century men and women, effervescing with spontaneous epigram, locked up in these vast, gloomy rooms. How strangely the place dominated the people! The old seemed the significant fact, the infesting butterflies but shadowy things inhabiting for a brief period this great somber pile. He looked up and noticed a door that had escaped his observation in the afternoon. He tried the handle, then a cold shudder went through him as he turned from it and crossed the immense room, only dimly lit by candles that spluttered at intervals. He glanced again at the locked door. What a miserable hole they had consigned him to! A wild desire to sneak away elsewhere became almost irresistible.

Unable to rest, he flung himself out of bed, stirred up the fire to a blaze, and lit every candle in the room. As he held the match to each one he looked with renewed fear over his shoulder. Then he placed a chair near the fire, yet facing the dreaded quar-



"RALF, COME BACK."

ter, and sat down, determined to watch till daybreak. But with inactivity and the dead silence and the blaze of light the strange incomprehensible terror returned doublefold. The sound of his own breathing became painful. He thought of Mary Clifford, then something moved. He sat still as one paralyzed; his blood romped through his veins, and icy hands seemed to grip his heart. The handle before him turned, and the door that had not opened for a hundred years swung back, and a man walked slowly into the room. He was dressed in evening clothes, and seemed to all appearance like other men, but for a startling expression in his gray eyes. Ralf rose to his feet tongue-tied while his visitor walked to the fireplace and sat down. "I can give you an hour," he murmured. There was a silence.

"What for?" said Ralf, at last.

"To live," he answered, indifferently.

It leaped to Ralf Segwell's mind that he was entertaining a madman. The house was full, which necessitated the using of this room. The mysterious door was undoubtedly the entrance to the apartments of some insane relative. His own previous apprehension must have been caused by a latent consciousness of a human presence a stone's throw from him. The thought of his solitude in the dead of night with a homicidal maniac was sufficiently unmanning. He turned pale, but questioned with assumed airiness, "Why?"

"Justice," answered the stranger, slightly elevating his brows.

"How do you propose to take my life?"

"Through your imagination. * * * I shall look at you." He glanced up. Ralf shrank from the gaze, then said with a ghastly attempt at a smile, "Well, I hope my light still burns. I cling to life, you know, here and hereafter. I shall fight for that second hour." The smile withered on his lips, as his visitor again turned his terrible gaze from the fire to him.

"Mary Clifford has saved your soul, profligate." The voice reverberated through the room. The walls echoed back "Profligate," and his own lips moved to utter the word, but he said under his breath, "Mary Clifford," and the sound was as water to a thirsty man. "The pure love that she alone was able to wake in you, and that still lives in your heart, though you stifle it under the clogging weeds of gross passions, has kept burning the flame of your spiritual life." He leaned forward. "Another woman here would stifle it this time forever, and would kill her you have wronged; but," he ended with a shrug, "you will die to-night."

Ralf sat still a long time, trying to guess how knowledge of the details of his own life had reached his companion. Was this mad philosopher a friend of hers? And even so, how had he divined that she still held the greater place in his heart, though he had been wantonly faithless to her? Would she mind were he in truth to die? Had he any right to hope even that she should? Would she care? he said.

"Your hour is passed!"

Ralf started and turned pale to the lips. He saw his visitor's aspect had changed; he had become a phantom creature with a living face. A terrible, awful human physiognomy stared at him with preposterous, hideous fixity. He writhed and wresteled, but the eyes defied his movements, he could not look away; all the nerves of his body, the consciousness of his mind, the very vitality of his system, were absorbed by paralyzing fear. Time brought no relaxation, every moment seemed an eternity. "Pity! pity!" he cried, but the gray eyes watched him. "Help! help! help!" The impotent words echoed back on his hearing. His voice was a whisper. He tried to listen for the sound of footsteps he knew would not come, then again, struggled with superhuman effort to release himself from the power of the phantom figure, the ghastly face—and the eyes!—the eyes that watched without mercy! But slowly in torture life was waning from his wearied frame. He sank on the ground, clutching at the rug with distended fingers. "Mary!" he murmured, and the eyes still stared.

* * * *

Susan Swift felt herself awakened by a hand on her shoulder. Recollection of the haunted room kept her listening to the throbbing of her own heart, with eyes firmly closed. It was a moment which necessitated the staring of a real live apparition in the face. She did so, however, at last, and behold nothing more frightening than Mary Clifford; pale, indeed, as a ghost, and her great eyes wide open as if it were not the middle of the night and time for reasonable beings at least to feel drowsy.

"Get up, Miss Swift—oh! quick, quick."

"Is it a fire?" said Susan, sitting up suddenly.

"No!" said the girl. "You must come with me to Mr. Segwell's room!"

The American was fairly aghast. "I think not," she said, deliberately. "Miss Clifford, you must be considerably scared about something, but nothing could justify such a preposterous notion."

A look of despair crept into the girl's face. She turned away. "I thought you, being an American, would be brave and kind. I thought I could trust you * * * but I must go alone." And in a moment she was at the door. Susan leaped from her bed. She didn't see why an American should be expected not to mind prowling about in the middle of the night in a man's bedroom, but she knew she wasn't going to let Mary Clifford go alone, anyhow! As to feeling brave—she simply felt terrified! They stole together along the gallery, down a winding staircase, and thence through an interminable corridor. Susan Swift began to feel very miserable. A sensation of fear was growing over her, when suddenly they both stopped, each affected by some unaccountable emotion. Mary turned round and said gently, "You are not afraid?"

"Is there anything about me that looks afaid?" the American answered, her heart in her mouth. Then they went on through a great swing door, which seemed to cut them off from the habitable part of the house. Neither had ever been there before, yet Mary hastened as one who knew the way by instinct. At last they stood still. A sense of imminent calamity overpowered them both, then in a moment Mary Clifford opened a door. A keen draught extinguished her candle as the two entered the room. A door opposite them inside was open, and on the floor in a flood of light lay the body of Ralf Segwell.

The unhappy girl knelt down and chafed the dead hands. "Ralf, Ralf! come back!" she cried, despairingly. "Anything, anything, only come back!"

Then the click of a turning lock vibrated through the room. The door that led nowhere had closed.—Frances Forbes-Robertson in Westminster Budget.

THE SULTAN'S JEWEL BOX.

A Parasol Without Its Equal in the Whole World.

The sultan of Turkey possesses one of the rarest collections of jewels in the world. An English lady some time ago was privileged to behold the old treasures of the casketlike room of the seraglio at Constantinople, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. Numerous gilded bird-cages are suspended from the frescoed ceiling, studded with jewels, a jeweled clock being placed face downward in the bottom of each canary's home. Some of the rarest of gems of the collection are interwoven in embroidered texts from the koran, done in rich red velvet. One of the most valuable parasols in the world may be seen there. It is of white silk, embroidered with precious threads, wrought at intervals with precious stones. The staff, however, has not its equal on the globe, being one long, true piece of coral. There are numerous beautiful necklaces. The one with the most exquisite workmanship and which contains the most expensive diamonds was worn by a royal lady when she was attending a court reception at Stamboul. She often laughs now about the pomp and ceremony with which she was presented with the ornament, when it was taken for granted that she should return the magnificent gift later.

Wonderful Natural Photograph.

A most remarkable discovery has recently been made in Connecticut. While wandering about a wood the atherday a man came across a number of logs and trees felled by a woodman's ax. Many of them were covered with patches of moss and lichens, and one of them bore on its face the vivid, clearly defined picture of the surrounding scenery. The only explanation of this penomenon is that the slab, which lay for nearly a year in the swamp, had developed on its smooth face chemical properties similar to those of a photographic plate. Furthermore, it is a color photograph, for the outlines of the objects traced on the wood are of a deep yellow.

The Difference.

Stranger—There seems to be a Sunday law in this town.

Resident—Yes, sir. If you want to get shaved, you will have to wait until Monday.

Stranger—Oh, I don't want to get shaved. I want to get drunk.

Resident—Come with me.—New York Weekly.

Lives with Bullet in Brain.

Oliver Lever, of Anderson, Ind., aged 10, has a bullet in his brain, having been accidentally shot a year ago. There is not the slightest indication of its presence in the health or mental capacity of the boy.

A Tip.

He—Do you think your father would offer me personal violence if I were to ask him for you?

She—No, but I think he will if you don't pretty soon.—Cleveland Leader.

Both Objectionable.

"Yes," replied the woman with the square jaw, "my husband is full all the time. When he isn't full of liquor he's full of remorse, and I'd as lief have him one way as the other."—Town Topics.

A Light Sentence.

Poet—Let me tell you, sir, that poem cost me a week's hard labor.

Editor (who has read it)—Is that all? If I'd had the passing of the sentence, you'd have got a month.—Tit-Bits.

He is the freeman whom the truth makes free, and all are slaves beside.—Cowper

TAKE BEDS ALONG.

QUEEN VICTORIA NEVER TRAVELS WITHOUT HERS.

Ingenious Outfit of One Individual—The Grand Duke Paul Cannot Find a Hotel Bedstead Long Enough for Him.



AS half our lives are spent in bed, the couch on which we lie assumes an importance to us which it is impossible to overestimate, says the Detroit Free Press. Man's birth and man's death occur there, and through all his life nothing assumes such intimate relations with him as his bed. The man who can sleep is the man who can work. With sleeplessness comes, first, insanity; then the slumber from which one is awakened not by the breakfast gong, but by Gabriel's trumpet.

"Nice house—good beds," said Alfred Jingle, to the founder of the Pickwick club, referring to the Bull inn, on the High street of Rochester. And when that jerky conversationalist said "good beds" he paid that house of entertainment the highest compliment which can be bestowed upon any inn. It is said that when Chauncey Depew goes to a banquet he takes with him his own wine and thus does not allow his internals to be juggled with by spurious mixtures which masquerade in all countries where the tariff is high, as wine. It is also well known that if one invite a distinguished friend of Chauncey's, namely, the prince of Wales, to dinner, one must provide a certain brand of champagne. In like manner many distinguished individuals carry around with them their own beds, and in this, doubtless, there is wisdom. It is well known that when the queen of England travels to the south of France, or elsewhere, practically her whole bedroom goes with her. Not for years has Victoria slept in a strange bed, and thus she lives long and prospers, as Rip Van Winkle says, but she is not the only monarch who indulges in a similar habit. The empress of Austria carries her bed with her wherever she goes, following thus the scriptural injunction, "Take up thy bed and walk." In Italy they do not pay much attention to beds as a general rule, and it is not surprising to learn that the king in that country is, therefore, not particular enough about his sleeping apartments to carry a bed with him. The German emperor is a young man and so is not as careful of himself as some older monarchs may be; he is content to carry two pillows with him when he travels. The Grand Duke Paul, however, takes not only bed and bedding, but bedstead as well. He has a metal bedstead of peculiar construction that can be taken apart and folded up in small compass; this is invariably a part of his baggage when traveling. The reason, however, differs from that which actuates the august persons I have previously mentioned. The Grand Duke Paul is so tall that there is no bed in Europe that will fit him. European beds, as every traveler knows, are likely to be scant in length, and in French hotels one often comes upon a bed that will not adequately allow him to stretch his legs. However, no innkeeper in any country has a bed long enough for the Grand Duke Paul; therefore that unfortunate man has to carry his couch with him, just as if he were a giant traveling with a circus. I don't know whether or not the grand duke gets special terms at hotels for bringing along his own bedstead and bedding, but it seems to me he ought to strike for a reduction of his bill. I know of only one ordinary every day man who follows the example of royalty (or of gypsies) in taking around his own bedding. This man prizes a night's sleep at its correct value, and he consequently has invented an outfit. The mattress is of very thin rubber, covered on the outside with a checkered silk, which is also as thin as possible, and this folds up so completely that it takes up but a very small portion of a valise. This pneumatic bed doesn't need an air pump as the pneumatic tire does, for the mattress can be filled by putting the lips to the orifice and thus inflating it. Nevertheless, in order to save his lungs unnecessary exertion he has a small pump with him, with which he very speedily adds bulk to the surprisingly small bundle. This man has, he tells me, some thought of adding a hydrogen gas attachment, so that when he goes to America and sleeps in one of the forty-second story rooms and a fire takes place he can inflate his mattress with hydrogen gas and descend unscathed to the pavement. I suggested to him that such a contrivance would also be useful in enabling an impecunious man to escape his board bill, but my friend says he is quite serious about the hydrogen gas attachment. It is very simple, he says. All one needs to carry is a lot of zinc clippings and a bottle of sulphuric acid; with these two ingredients he can generate enough hydrogen gas to enable himself to lessen considerably the fall. Even as it is now, he thinks the mattress would be of great assistance and if ever he is cought in a fire he is going to jump out of a window with the mattress in front of him and endeavor to have it reach the pavement first with himself on top of it.

He carries also a set of four sheets, all of very thin, white silk. For the rest of his night accouterments he depends on the blankets and coverlets he may find in the hotel. He says that whenever he comes to a hired bedroom where the beds do not satisfy him he throws the mattress and all the rest of it on the floor, inflates his pneumatic bed and thus retires, conscious that he will have a pleasant night's rest. Sometimes he neglects to place the old mattress back on the bed and then the hotel servants think he has had an attack of delirium tremens during the night, when they see the sleeping paraphernalia scattered on the floor.

Tennyson as a Guest.

Tennyson's first visit to the house of Professor Max Muller in Oxford was rather alarming. The Professor writes: We lived in a small house in High street, nearly opposite Magdalen College, and our establishment was not calculated to receive sudden guests, particularly a poet laureate. He stepped in one day during the long vacation, when Oxford was almost empty. Wishing to show the great man all civility, we asked him to dinner that night and breakfast the next morning. At that time almost all the shops were in the market, which closed at one o'clock. My wife, a young housekeeper, did her best for our unexpected guest. He was known to be a gourmand, and at dinner he was evidently put out by finding the sauce with the salmon was not the one he preferred. He was pleased, however, with the wing of a chicken, and said it was the only advantage he got from being poet laureate, that he generally received the liver-wing of a chicken. The next morning at breakfast we had rather plumed ourselves on having been able to get a dish of cutlets, and were not a little surprised, when our guest arrived, to see him whip off the cover of the hot dish, and to hear the exclamation, "Mutton chops! the staple of every bad inn in England." However, these were minor matters, though not without importance in the eyes of a young wife to whom Tennyson had been like one of the immortals.

HOW HE MEANT TO SETTLE IT.

Why the Fine Was Promptly Remitted.

Judge Murphy was trying a case in San Rafael once. It was a murder case and bitterly contested, says the San Francisco Bulletin. It had not proceeded very far before the attorneys got to loggerheads. The attorney for the defense did his best to imitate the attorney for the prosecution and the prosecuting attorney retaliated with all his might. Finally matters got to such a pitch that the attorney for the prosecution turned upon his opponent and called him down in open court. Judge Murphy interrupted, saying:

"Gentlemen, gentlemen, this won't do. This sort of thing is very disrespectful to the court. This is no place for such exhibitions. If you gentlemen have any differences to settle, settle them out of court."

The attorney for the defense immediately rose and said: "We have no differences, if your honor please."

"If your honor please," said the prosecuting attorney, "I wish to say that we have differences. And I wish to give notice that when court adjourns I intend to crack that man's head over there."

Judge Murphy exploded. "How dare you, sir? How dare you? This is the grossest contempt of court! How dare you come here and attempt to terrify counsel? I fine you $50, sir; $50."

The attorney replied: "That is rather hard on me, if your honor please. Your honor distinctly suggested that I should settle my differences with this man out of court, and I gave notice of my intention to do so. That is all. I have the highest respect and appreciation of your honor's judgment in such matters and I felt proud to accept your honor's advice."

Judge Murphy was not proof against such subtle flattery and the fine was promptly remitted.

NOT AN OFFICE-SEEKER.

They Acted According to the Squire's Suggestion.

As I rode into Bisbee's Corners I met the postoffice coming up the main street. It was a second-class postoffice, and it did not belie its class in the least, says the New York Journal. It was a flimsy frame structure, and its eccentric conduct was accounted for by the fact that it was mounted on rollers and was dragged along at a snail's pace by a windlass, the moving spirit of which was a doleful-looking mule.

"What building is that?" I inquired of a group of loungers who were watching the exciting proceedings and concurrently exuding large quantities of advice and tobacco juice.

"That's the Bisbee's Corners postoffice," replied a one-eyed man who was whittling a shingle. "She's got a great old move on, hain't she?"

I agreed that she had, and then made inquiry as to the destination of the dilapidated structure.

"Wall, I'll tell ye," replied the one-eyed man, as he borrowed a plug of tobacco from another lounger and cut off a huge slice; "the most enterprisin' citizen in this town, present company bein' always excepted, of course, is Square Hopkins, the long-headed justice of the peace. He's jes' the man to serve the town in an official capacity, but unlike most of these here politicians he's the modestest man in four counties. We've been workin' with him here for months tryin' to git him to stand as a candidate fer postmaster, but he's so blamed modest he won't do it fer love ner money."

"Dumdest modest man ye ever see!" cried another of the crowd.

"The only thing we could git out of him after beggin' an' pleadin' fer weeks," continued the one-eyed citizen, "was that in his opinion the office should seek the man, and actin' on that suggestion we are a-movin' her up onto his lot as fast as that old mule kin hump her along."

A Bloodhound's Keen Scent.

A remarkable exhibition of the keenness of scent of the bloodhound was given at the little town of Bronson, in Allen county, the other day. The town recently appropriated $100 out of the city treasury for the purchase of one of these animals, the purpose being the detection and capture of thieves who were operating in the neighborhood, and a test of the hound was considered desirable. At noon three men started out on foot and walked four miles into the country. Then they mounted horses and by a circuitous route returned to the town. Six hours later the hound was permitted to smell a glove which had been worn by one of the men, and the next instant with a deep howl he caught up the trail and followed it on the run. At one point the men had walked for thirty yards on a fence, and when the hound came to this point he carried his nose along the rail with hardly any reduction of speed. Coming to the place where the men had mounted he took up the trail of the horses and followed it into town, where, in a crowd of more than 100 men, he picked out the one whose glove had been given him to smell.—Kansas City Journal.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

The great rule of moral conduct is, next to God, to respect time.—Lavater.

All flimsy, shallow and superficial work is, in fact, a lie, of which a man ought to be ashamed.—John Stuart Blackie.

No nation can expect to prosper and become great without ardent and devoted patriotism; it is irresistible, unconquerable, universal.—Acton.

Serenity of mind is nothing worth unless it has been earned; a man should be at once suspectible of passions, and able to subdue them.—J. Scott.

Hope is the mainspring of human action; faith seals our lease of immortality, and charity and love give the passport to the soul's true and lasting happiness.—Street.

An infant, a prattling child, lying in its cradle, will live again in the better thoughts of those who love it, and play its part, through them, in the redeeming actions of the world.—Charles Dickens.

A good conscience is to the soul what health is to the body. It preserves a constant ease and serenity within us, and more than countervails all the calamities and afflictions which can possibly befall us.—Addison.

A man is seldom more manly than when he is what you call unmanned—the source of his emotion is championship, pity and courage; the instinctive desire to cherish those who are innocent and unhappy, and defend those who are tender and weak.—Thackeray.

The crown of patience cannot be received when there has been no suffering. If thou refusest to suffer, thou refusest to be crowned; but if thou wishest to be crowned, thou must fight manfully and suffer patiently. Without labor none can obtain rest, and without contending there can be no conquest.—Thomas a Kempas.

The great majority use life as the artisan uses his material; a very small minority use it in the spirit and with the power of an artist. The art of living is the supreme art, because it presents the widest range of material and the most varied, delicate and enduring forms of activity. Life ought not to be a succession of happenings, a matter of outward fortunes, but a cumulative, inward growth.—Hamilton W. Mable.

The influx of tramps into Delaware towns has begun.

THOMAS HUGHES' SURPRISE.

At Seeing Northern and Southern Men Reunited.

About fifteen years ago I visited Lookout mountain with a party of gentlemen and stood with them on the pinnacle overlooking the beautiful valley of East Tennessee and range after range of mountains visible from our point of vantage, from the Great Smokies of North Carolina to the Cumberland of Kentucky, says the Century. The battlefield of Missionary Ridge formed the immediate foreground of this vast panorama. In our party were men who had served with distinction as officers in the opposing armies in that battle, and naturally the incidents of the conflict formed an interesting subject of conversation between them, with much good-humored badinage and friendly interchange of views. Mr. Thomas Hughes, the author of "Tom Brown," who had listened with an expression of surprised interest to the conversation between these friendly foes, turning to me, said: "Why, this is extraordinary—most extraordinary!" "What?" I asked. "Why, that these men, standing in full view of the field where, only a few years ago, they were trying to slay each other, should be discussing the incidents of that battle calmly, kindly—I might almost say in a brotherly spirit—with no trace of bitterness or ill-feeling. Now, I doubt if we in England could discuss the wars of the roses or the Cromwellian wars with such an entire freedom from antagonism." Could Mr. Hughes have witnessed, a few years later, the funeral cortege of the great general who had hurled the successful columns against the southern lines along the crest of Missionary Ridge, and who had brought final defeat to the Southern arms in Virginia, his astonishment would have been greater and his pride in the "kin beyond sea" would have increased on seeing that there were no more sincere mourners than the Southern generals who came from faraway homes to pay a last tribute of friendship to the memory of Grant.

CRUSADING AGAINST VICE.

All over the world, almost ever since the earliest records of the race, there have been societies and associations and enthusiasts who work early and late, ceaselessly, tirelessly, and with the utmost singleness of purpose in crusading against vice.

While these people deserve the highest praise, while their conduct and aims are commendable in every sense, it cannot but occur to the practical man why they do not, to use an old and homely phrase, lock the barn before the horse is stolen. Looking after the little ones and bringing them up with correct ideas of life, teaching them the evils of drink, bad company and dissipation of all sorts, would be, in the long run, much more effective than trying to reform those who have been, possibly for many years, given over to vices of all descriptions. There is altogether too little attention given to the training of children in morals. To bring them up honest, upright, clean, industrious and painstaking is to create a state of society that will leave philanthropy very little to do. This class of persons would go out of business if child culture were properly attended to. To be sure, there are people who appear to be inherently vicious, but, on the other hand, it is claimed that this need not be if the training were correct. There is a very wide margin between inherited tendency and day-by-day influence. There are many persons who do not believe in heredity, and very excellent reasons they give for it. With others it is almost like one of the articles of faith.

The need of the world to-day is a perfectly organized, fully equipped system of protection and training for children. Almost every child has a dread of criminal association until he becomes familiar with them. It rests with parents, teachers and friends to cultivate and foster this and kindred sentiments. Children know that falsehood, deception, theft and all acts of this nature are wrong. They learn it with their earliest breath, but as they grow older and come in contact with the world they are thrown under influences that counteract this early training. They lose their dread of evil, then learn to tolerate it, and finally adopt evil habits of all sorts.

The career of the crusader should begin with the child in the cradle—not a series of naggings, fault-findings, grumblings and punishments, but a steady, gentle and comprehensive training that never for one moment loses sight of the ultimate result—that of building in a clean, symmetrical and healthy body, a clean, symmetrical and healthy mind.

Phenomena Seen in the Stars.

A late circular issued from the Harvard College observatory includes in its account the most important recent discoveries the spectrum of a star known as Zeta Puppis, says the New York Sun, its remarkable character being unlike that of any other yet obtained, the continuous spectrum containing three systems of lines—first, the dark hydrogen lines, such as are found in stars of the first type; second, two bright bands of lines, which may be identical with the adjacent lines in spectra of the fifth type, and, third, a series of very faint lines. But the most important features of this spectrum is a new element, not found on the earth or in any other stars, an element which, though similar to hydrogen, is yet distinctly different from it; just what it is or by what name to call it astronomers are undecided, the marked peculiarity being noted that it produces a vibration systematic rather than accidental, of three-ten-millionths of a millimeter, and the action of which can be traced only on a specially prepared photographic plate. Another extraordinary discovery noted is a new variable star, in the constellation Crux, with a period of about a year.

No Need for "Jim Crow" Cars.

We have got on in this state for 30 years without a Jim Crow car and have not missed it. If we could endure its absence just after the war and throughout the reconstruction period we can endure it in the present improved conditions. In every city in the state we ride in the small street cars with our colored fellow citizens and nobody is the worse for it so far as we know. There is more room in the railway cars. In our experience of railway travel in the state no colored passenger has ever made himself offensive in any degree or way to his fellow passengers, and if he had he could and would very readily have been subjected to corrective measures. To speak plainly, we need, as every one knows, separate cars or apartments for rowdy or drunken white passengers far more than Jim Crow cars for colored passengers.—Charleston News and Courier.

In Boston.

"Browning, dear," said Mrs. Emerson to her husband, "what is a cutaneous pastime?"

"A cutaneous pastime, love? I never heard of such a thing."

"Well, I heard two men on the street car talking, and one of them spoke of a skin game."—Brooklyn Life.

The man who, improving in skill and knowledge, improves in modesty, has an undeniable claim to greatness of mind.—Seneca.

Patents Issued.

List of patents issued last week to Northwestern inventors:

Arthur H. Castle, Minneapolis, Minn., trousers guard; Ralph H. Drought, Kellogg, Idaho, pump-operating mechanism; William S. Mock, Minneapolis, Minn., hoisting machine; John A. Stenen, Hillsborough, N. D., window or door screen; Robert Szczys, Minto, N. D., display racks for hats; Everett, Augenbaugh & Co., Waseca, Minn., (trade-mark) wheat, rye, buckwheat flour, and other cereal food products; Everett, Augenbaugh & Co., Waseca, Minn., (trade-mark) wheat, rye, buckwheat flour, and other cereal food products.

T. D. Merwin, Patent Lawyer, 910 Pioneer Press Building, St. Paul, Minn.

Carrying Out Instructions.

There was a young man whose social education had been somewhat neglected, and it chanced that he received an invitation to a church wedding.

The morning of the ceremony found him quite excited, and he started for the church some time before, as he would have said, "the show was billed to come off."

Under his arm he carried a small bundle, and before he had proceeded far he met a friend.

"Hello" said the friend, "and where are you going, all dressed up, at this time in the morning?"

"Wedding," answered the young man, briefly and proudly.

"Indeed? Going to do some errands on the way?"

"Certainly not."

"But you are not going to a wedding with a bundle under your arm?"

"Of course I am. That's my present."

"Present! But you don't take your present with you, man. You send it beforehand."

"That's all you know about it. I've got a card right here in my pocket, and the card says, 'Present at the church.'"—Boston Budget.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

He Was Improving.

"Hiram," said Mrs. Corntossel, as she handed him the pantaloons she had just mended, "I reckon the city must have quieted down a good deal in the last six months or so."

"O, I dunno," was the reply.

"Well, mebbe ye're gettin' smarter ez ye grow older. It's one thing or the other."

"What makes you think so?"

"Every other time ye went without me ye came back weth a gold brick or a gripsack full o' sawdust. This time ye got off with two counterfeit dollars an' a plugged 50-cent piece."—Washington Star.

Not Kind.

"Did you read the article published about you?" remarked an acquaintance of the unscrupulous politician.

"No. Have they been slandering me, as usual?"

"I don't know whether they have been slandering you or not; but it certainly looks as if they had done their best."—Washington Star.

Decision Reserved.

He—What do you think of the horseless carriage?

She—Can you—that is, are both hands required in managing them?"

A Trifle Strange.

"It is queer how spring affects us."

"What is queer?"

"We don't get an elastic gait until we leave off our rubbers."—Chicago Record.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY A FINE FARM in good fruit country, warm climate, improved, $16.00 to $20.00 per acre, write to **J. W. Carpenter, Bolivar, Polk Co. Missouri.**

"Is Jenks a man you can trust, papa?" asked the fair daughter of the house.

"Not if you expect to get your money."—Detroit Free Press.

The willow is one of the most adaptable of plants. A willow switch stuck in the wet ground will almost invariably take root and become a tree.

Col. Ingersoll declares that he never saw "a man of dignity who was overburdened with sense."

Sheridan's Wig.

Sheridan once had occasion to call on a hairdresser to order a wig. On being measured, the barber, who was a liberal soul, invited the orator to take some refreshment in an inner room. Here he regaled him with a bottle of port and showed so much hospitality that Sheridan's heart was touched.

When they rose from the table and were about separating, the latter, looking the barber full in the face, said: "On reflecting, I don't intend that you shall make my wig."

Astonished, and with a blank visage, the other exclaimed: "Good Heavens! Mr. Sheridan. How can I have displeased you?"

"Why, look here," said Sheridan, "you are an honest fellow, and I repeat it, you shan't make my wig, for I never intended to pay for it; I'll go to another less worthy son of the craft."—Washington Star.

How Should She Know?

Mr. M., a Boston gentleman, has a telephone in his new house, and he instructed a newly-engaged Irish maid servant how to reply in case there should come a call over the wire during the absence of Mrs. M. and his wife. One day there came such a call, and Norah went to the telephone.

"Well, sor?" said Nora, with her mouth to the speaking tube.

"Who's that?" came over the wire in a masculine voice.

"It's me, sor."

"And who is me?"

"How the divil should I know who yeez are?" retorted Nora.—Harper's Bazar.

Beetles That Chew Tobacco.

We hear of dogs and monkeys that chew, but a tobacco-chewing beetle is something out of the ordinary.

The queer insect is known scientifically as Lasioderna serricorne, but in familiar conversation is known as the cigarette beetle. The insect makes its home in cured tobacco, and eats not only the plain leaf but cigarettes and cigars. The cigarette beetle does not confine itself to this diet, however, but has been found enjoying itself in cayenne pepper, ginger, rhubarb, rice, figs, yeast cakes and plush upholstery.

In the choice of tobacco, the cigarette beetle is rather particular. It will chew common "shag," but prefers "honeydew" or "goldflake."

A Stayer.

"Aren't you getting gray about the temples?" he yawned, after sitting there until after midnight.

"I presume so," she smiled, wearily, "though there was not a silver thread in my hair when you called."

A THOUGHT THAT KILLED A MAN!

HE thought that he could trifle with disease. He was run down in health, felt tired and worn out, complained of dizziness, biliousness, backaches and headaches. His liver and kidneys were out of order. He thought to get well by dosing himself with cheap remedies. And then came the ending. He fell a victim to Bright's disease! The money he ought to have invested in a safe, reliable remedy went for a tombstone.

Warner's Safe Cure

is the only standard remedy in the world for kidney and liver complaints. It is the only remedy which physicians universally prescribe. It is the only remedy that is backed by the testimony of thousands whom it has relieved and cured.

THERE IS NOTHING ELSE THAT CAN TAKE ITS PLACE

THE MAIN MUSCULAR SUPPORTS OF THE BODY WEAKEN AND LET GO UNDER BACKACHE OR LUMBAGO. TO RESTORE, STRENGTHEN, AND STRAIGHTEN UP, USE ST. JACOBS OIL

REASONS FOR USING

Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa.



1. Because it is absolutely pure.
2. Because it is not made by the so-called Dutch Process in which chemicals are used.
3. Because beans of the finest quality are used.
4. Because it is made by a method which preserves unimpaired the exquisite natural flavor and odor of the beans.
5. Because it is the most economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

Be sure that you get the genuine article made by WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass. Established 1780.

FUN MAKING



and health making are included in the making of HIRES Rootbeer. The preparation of this great temperance drink is an event of importance in a million well regulated homes.

HIRES Rootbeer

is full of good health. Invigorating, appetizing, satisfying. Put some up to-day and have it ready to put down whenever you're thirsty.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

Perfect Manhood now within the reach of EVERY MAN.

Many men are suffering untold misery, spending their money for medicines good and bad, but for the want of intelligent treatment are being laid away in premature graves. HELP is in the reach of every suffering and weak man. All cases of NERVOUS DISEASES WEAKNESS, FAILING ENERGIES, VARICOCELE, UNNATURAL LOSSES AND DRAINS, whether they be from the effects of early errors, indiscretions overwork, sickness, or from any cause, we can quickly and permanently cure by the most unfailing methods known to modern medical skill. SMALL, WEAK and SHRUNKEN ORGANS strengthened and developed to a perfect and healthy condition. Almost all cases of Consumption Rheumatism, Catarrh, Kidney and Liver Complaints, can be traced to these diseases, and by applying the proper remedies a cure can always be effected. Many men suffering from these diseases are like drowning men, grasping after mere straws, such as Free Prescriptions, Free Treatments, etc., only to find themselves duped by some fraudulent C. O. D. druggist or medicine company. STOP experimenting. We give a legal Bond or Guarantee to cure or refund your money. Treatment at home as well as here: same price, same guarantee. To those who prefer to come here we will contract to refund railroad fare and hotel expenses if we fail to cure. $250,000 capital stock back of our absolute Guarantee to cure or refund your money. If you are tired of quackery, if you have any of the above symptoms that make life a miserable existence, WRITE US and we will send FREE a valuable paper fully explaining these diseases, and our methods of the most perfect, reliable and effective treatments known to medical science. Correspondence strictly confidential. (No medicines sent until ordered.) Address

STATE MEDICAL CO., OMAHA, NEB. (Of Nebraska. Incorporated.)

Photography



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$75 $50 RIDE A CRESCENT BICYCLE. Western Wheel Works MAKERS CHICAGO ILLINOIS CATALOGUE FREE

BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY Primary, Secondary or Tertiary BLOOD POISON permanently cured in 15 to 35 days. You can be treated at home for same price under same guaranty. If you prefer to come here we will contract to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and nocharge, if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this Secondary BLOOD POISON we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. $500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application. Address COOK REMEDY CO., 307 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL.

CURE YOURSELF! Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles, $2.75. Circular sent on request. BIG G CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

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AGENTS We want one agent in this County to sell to families. Best paying article on earth. We pay all expenses. Address GLYZA CHEM. CO., Washington, D. C.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

PATENTS. 20 years' experience. Send sketch for advice. (L. Deane, late prin. examiner U.S. Pat. Office) Deane & Weaver, McGill Bldg., Wash. D.C.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Arthur Hagberg,

Successor to T. McMaster.

Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Flour and Feed.

Odd Fellows' Block, Sixth Street.

Having recently purchased the Grocery Business of T. McMaster, and added to it my own stock, I now have the Largest Stock of Choice Groceries in the city, and Customers will be convinced by a call that I will SELL THEM RIGHT. Everything in the Grocery Line can be found at our Store.

ARTHUR HAGBERG,

TELEPHONE CALL, 5-4.

C. B. WHITE

Dealer in HARDWARE

A Complete Line of Builders' Hardware, Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Nails, Paper, Oils, Paints, Varnishes, Wall Finish and Brushes.

Contracting and Building.

Plans, Specifications and Estimates Furnished. All kinds of Shop and Wagon Work Promptly Attended to.

Guns, Ammunition, and Sporting Goods.

Refrigerators in Stock.

I. U. WHITE, Manager. Walker Block, Laurel Street.

ATTENTION

Having purchased the Plumbing Stock of the late R. H. Paine, at a Large Discount, anyone wishing work done in that line, will save money by calling on us for Prices. We also have a

Tin Shop in Connection

And can do all kinds of Roofing and Spouting or anything in the Tin Line. Also carry a full line of

Bicycle Repairs

And REPAIR WHEELS on Short Notice.

THOMPSON & GRUENHAGEN,

Walker Block, on Laurel Street.

REMOVED!

THE

Scandinavian Meat Market

Has been removed into fine New Quarters at the Corner of Sixth and Front Sts., where the undersigned will be pleased to see all their old customers. The choicest cuts of Fresh and Salt Meats constantly on hand. Fresh Salt Water Fish received daily. Oysters and Game in Season. Give us a call.

BENSON & GRAY.

Telephone Call, 8-4.



"All the World Loves a Winner"

Our 'Ninety-Seven Complete Line of

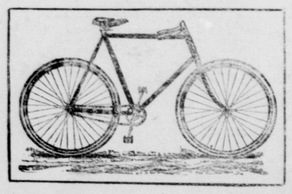
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Brainerd Dispatch.

Official Paper Of Crow Wing and Cass Counties.

N. H. Ingersoll, F. W. Wieland, } Editors and Proprietors.

Entered at the Post Office at Brainerd, Minnesota as second class matter.

Issued every Friday morning at Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota, from rooms 5 and 7, Sleeper block. Terms $1.50 per year. Finest job printing office in the city.

Legal Rates for Legal Notices.

We, the undersigned, hereby agree to accept for publication in our respective newspapers during the year 1897 no legal notices or official printing to be done in compliance with the laws of Minnesota for less than the full rates allowed by law, and no reduction will be given on notices furnished in plate.

All resolutions of respect, card of thanks, and matter of similar character, will be charged for at the uniform rate of Three (3) Cents per line for every insertion.

H. C. STIVERS, Journal.
INGERSOLL & WIELAND, Dispatch
A. J. HALSTED, Tribune.

Brainerd, Minn., Jan. 1, 1897.

Local News Notes.

Smith & Winslow, insurance.

Smith & Winslow loan money.

Smith & Winslow, real estate.

Smith & Winslow rent houses.

Spring lamb at Bane & Bane's.

Large pail of jelly for 35 cents at Mons Mahlum's.

Strictly fresh eggs 8 cents per dozen at Bane & Bane's.

Pressed corned beef for sale at Paine & McGinn's.

Store your stoves and furniture with D. M. Clark & Co.

White Navy Beans, 15 pounds for 25 cents at Mons Mahlum's.

Rustic pearl holders, with No. 2 gold pens, $1.75, at Sundberg's.

Lion and Arbuckle Coffee at 15 cents per pound at Mons Mahlum's.

We sell Commercial Club Coffee at 35 cents per pound. BEACH & SON.

You can buy 10 pounds of rolled oats for 25 cents at Mons Mahlum's.

Fresh salt water fish received daily at Benson & Gray's Fifth street meat market.

Mr. and Mrs. Mons Mahlum have a new baby boy at their house since Monday.

LOST—Fountain pen filled with reddish ink. Finder please leave at this office.

Furnished room for rent. Three minutes walk from depot. Inquire at this office.

Bicyclists should refresh themselves with a glass of ice cream soda at McFadden Drug Co.'s.

Buy your drugs and medicines at Atwood's drug store, and get a free chance on the $100 bicycle.

Teeth filled and crowned with Gold or Porcelain, and teeth extracted with Odontunder, at Dr. Ribbel's.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Beach are happy over the arrival of a bouncing baby boy at their house last Friday.

Have you tried that pressed corned beef that Paine & McGinn are selling. If not, get a sample order.

A drink of ice cream soda is very refreshing after riding a wheel. Stop at McFadden Drug Co.'s and try it.

STRAYED—One large black sow Leave information at Bane & Bane's meat market and receive pay for trouble.

N. B. Chase was elected junior vice-commander of Pap Thomas Post, G. A. R., on Saturday evening last to fill a vacancy.

Wm. Coe, of Pillager, on trial Saturday by jury before the municipal court on charge of petit larceny, was acquitted.

Hoffman's second hand store will buy your furniture, trade you new goods for old or sell you compleet house-keeping outfits on installments.

The Brainerd Gun Club by mutual consent has agreed to hold their regular weekly shoots on Thursday morning of each week, instead of Wednesday.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held on Tuesday afternoon, May 18th, at 3 o'clock, in the Y. M. C. A. parlor. A large attendance is desired.

The LeRoy (Minn.) Independent says that a fine healthy girl baby was born to Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Dunn. Mrs. Dunn was formerly Miss Anna Murphy, of this city.

Ely Wright was appointed clerk of the court for Cass county yesterday by Judge Holland. The appointment was made on recommendation of the county commissioners.

The names of Rose Matilda Arnold and Judson J. Dye, both of Brainerd, are published among the list of graduates of the elementary course at the St. Cloud Normal School.

The Evangelical conference of Minnesota, which has been in session at Blue Earth City, adjourned on Tuesday. Pastorial appointments were made for the coming year, Rev. J. H. Muelhansen being assigned to Brainerd.

The nine Indians that assaulted Deputy U. S. Marshal Warren last summer at White Earth while he was serving a writ on an Indian, plead guilty at the term of court now in session at Duluth, and were sentenced to three months each in jail at White Earth.

On Tuesday the ladies composing the "Hard Timers" spent the day with Mrs. Henry Spalding at Lake View, the anniversary of that lady's birthday, and a very pleasant time was enjoyed. An emerald ring was presented to Mrs. Spalding as a souvenir of the occasion.

The Northern Pacific and Great Northern trains, for the coast, leave St. Paul on the same time on the new schedule. The tracks run side by side to St. Cloud, and the passengers enjoy a red hot race every few minutes. Owing to different stops sometimes one is ahead and sometimes the other.—Crookston Times.

Get a nice piece of spring lamb at Bane & Bane's.

John Denis has sold his saloon interests in this city.

The ladies Guild of the Episcopal church will meet in the Guild rooms on Friday, May 21, at 3 o'clock. All are requested to be present.

Have your prescriptions compounded at Atwood's drug store, where none but strictly pure drugs are used. A free ticket given with every FIFTY-CENT purchase on a $100 High Grade (Ladies' or Gent's) Bicycle. Call and examine it.

Employment will be given to a good many men and teams along the Mississippi river getting the logs back into the stream which were floated out onto the land by the recent high water. The water is falling fast and logs are showing up all along the river.

W. F. Holst, the 4th street blacksmith, is constructing a large two-story frame store room adjoining his blacksmithshop, in which he will put a large and complete stock of agricultural implements, wagons, buggies, sleds, etc. Mr. Holst has of late been dealing in agricultural implements, storing them in the rear of his blacksmith shop, but the demands of the business made a new store room necessary.

Fire on Sunday afternoon damaged Chas. Moberg's residence on Fifth street south to quite an extent, the smoke and water causing as much injury as the flames. Mr. and Mrs. Moberg had left the house a half hour before, the neighbors discovered the blaze and the timely arrival of the fire department saved the premises from destruction. The fire originated in the wood-box, which occupied a position close to the stove.

A competitive examination for a cadetship at the West Point military academy took place at St. Cloud on Wednesday and Thursday, the result of which will not be made known for some days. There were twenty-two aspirants for the position, which is probably the largest class ever gathered together on a similar occasion. Among the aspirants from Brainerd who took the examination were Earl P. Mallory, Charles W. Harris, and Benj. S. Smith.

James Buley does not know what will happen the next time he allows some person other than himself to handle the ribbons that control the fire team. Mr. Buley has had an operation performed upon one of his eyes, and until it got strong he had made arrangements for some one else to drive. On Sunday M. Hanson, while going to the Moberg fire, ran against a telephone pole and upset the horses, and yesterday Andy Bennett, while exercising the team, ran over two dogs, one belonging to Mr. Buley and the other to Geo. Gardner, and killed them both. Both accidents were apparently unavoidable.

Committees Appointed.

The citizens' executive committee of the Park Region Encampment, G. A. R., held a meeting on Monday evening, at which time Chairman Hemstead announced the following committees:

Programme—C. D. Johnson, S. F. Alderman, Dr. A. F. Groves, J. H. Koop, and James Cullen.

Decoration—J. T. Sanborn, N. McFadden, S. Koop, C. A. Walker, and Mayor J. N. Nevers.

Parade—D. McIntosh, M. McFadden, C. A. Wilkins, Louis Tache, and P. M. Johnson.

Accommodations and Quarters—J. T. Frater, D. M. Clark, E. K. Woodin, R. R. Wise, and Joseph Drapeau.

Music—Wm. M. Dresskell, A. J. Coutu, Prof. M. H. Carlton, Richard Isle, and J. P. Gardiner.

Transportation—C. N. Parker, W. D. McKay, E. H. Hoar, S. L. Bean, and A. J. Sovereign, of Staples.

Medical and Surgical Aid—Drs. J. L. Camp, Walter Courtney, and G. S. McPherson.

She Has Not Found Him.

A clairvoyant has been stirring up considerable excitement in certain circles by endeavoring to locate a 17-year-old son of Mrs. St. Claire, who disappeared from the city some weeks ago, and whose mother has been very anxious about his whereabouts ever since, as he was her only support, his father having accidentally shot himself at Sylvan Lake last fall while duck hunting. The woman, who is a mind reader, declares the boy has been murdered, and has had an anxious crowd on the verge of finding his body since last Monday, but as yet the body is not in evidence, although the river has been searched below the old Howe saw mill for some distance. On Tuesday P. Waite made several trips to the bottom of the river at places indicated by the woman, but without result, and it was claimed later that the body had risen out of the sand and floated down stream some little distance.

Will Show Them How.

A large number of the members of Alpha Chapter No. 23, O. E. S., left on Tuesday to attend a meeting of the grand chapter of that order at Litchfield, and by invitation of the Worthy Grand Matron will exemplify the floral work. Among those who went were Mesdames M. McFadden, Geo. A. Keene, Geo. Forsyth, L. B. Treglawny, Christina Smith, E. O. Parks, M. K. Swartz, T. C. Bivins, L. J. Cale, Robert Caughie, N. B. Chase, Charles Hazen, Miss Lurline Cale, and Mr. M. K. Swartz.

DEATHS.

Mrs. Cora Richmond, wife of James Richmond, died at her home in Pillager on Monday, May 10th, of consumption, in her 22nd year. The funeral was held on Wednesday at the above place, Rev. R. C. Opie officiating.

Houses for Rent.

A 5-room house to rent on June 1st. A 7-room house with barn on premises to rent at once. Enquire of J. C. CONGDON.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Dr. Camp went to St. Paul yesterday.

W. J. Bain, of Lothrop, was in the city on Wednesday.

George Sisler was in the city from Lothrop on Monday.

Attorney Brower and C. M. Hertig, of St. Cloud, were in the city on Monday.

A. DeLacy Wood, the veteran newspaper man, was a Brainerd visitor on Monday.

Mrs. J. S. Drysdale returned yesterday from a visit with relatives at St. Cloud.

Mrs. J. Workman went to Little Falls yesterday on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. H. B. Tuttle.

Mrs. M. Horner, of St. Cloud, arrived in the city Wednesday on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Greunhagen.

The Journal-Press says Dr. Mower, of Brainerd, was in St. Cloud Sunday, the guest of his old time friend, Dr. W. L. Beebe.

Dr. J. W. Vidal and wife, of Fargo, have been spending several days in the city this week, the guests of Dr. A. E. Groves.

Mrs. N. D. Root and daughter, Mabel, arrived in the city on Friday from Tacoma, and are renewing old acquaintances.

Mrs. C. E. Chiperfield arrived in the city from Canton, Ill., on Wednesday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. McFadden.

Mrs. H. Wills returned to her home in Osceola, Wisconsin, yesterday, after having spent some time here visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. B. White.

Mrs. George Barber, of Brainerd, sister-in-law of A. E., is here at the hospital receiving medical treatment. She has been sick since last October. —Long Prairie Leader.

E. R. Sundberg, of Virginia City, Minn., was a caller this morning. The gentlemen is on his way to Walker, where he will have charge of the Pilot, A. G. Bernard's new paper.

Burnie Mahlum, of St. Paul, was in the city on Sunday, the guests of his brothers, Mons and Anton. Mr. Mahlum is in the employ of the N. P. company and was on his way to Montana.

Frank Walker returned on Monday from St. Louis. Since his departure nearly a year ago Mr. Walker has traveled over the greater portion of the west and south, but is glad to get back to Brainerd again.

Engineer A. C. Coventry and wife returned to-day from Hot Springs, Arkansas, where they have been for some time on account of Mr. Coventry's health. The gentleman is somewhat improved although he is still far from well.

Master Mechanic S. L. Bean, General Foreman Fred Barnes and General Foreman W. G. Percy, of the car shops, went to Livingstone, Montana, on Saturday evening to attend a convention of the master mechanics and general foremen of the road there.

Miss Bertha Masters left for Brainerd yesterday morning, near which place she will make her home with her sister, Mrs. J. J. Frost. We are very sorry to see Bertha leave our village, and we are sure she will be greatly missed by her numerous friends here. —Walker Pioneer.

An Established Institution.

The McFadden Drug Co. is an institution that has been identified with the growth of Brainerd almost since the city was established, and it is as widely known throughout this section as any business house in Northern Minnesota. The manufacturing department has done much to bring the excellent reputation of this drug house into prominence, and today they are supplying a large and increasing trade in various sections with their proprietary medicines, among which are the following preparations: Mack's Headache Powders, Sherwood's Cough Syrup, Johnson's Witch Hazel Cream, Mus-ke-kee Oil, etc. The store of the firm on Front street presents as attractive an appearance as that of any institution of a similar kind in Minnesota, not barring the large cities, and their reputation for reliability as to compounding prescriptions and the quality of drugs used is second to none. If your prescriptions come from McFadden's they are right, and the public recognize this as an unwritten law.

The firm also carry a fine line of toilet goods which comprises the entire list of articles which come under that head, besides cigars, stationery and fishing tackle.

The business of the firm has increased to such an extent that it has been deemed necessary to open a branch store on Seventh street, next door to the post-office, which will be known as Johnson's Pharmacy. The new place of business will be thoroughly up to date, and customers will be waited on in a courteous manner.

Card of Thanks.

Mrs. Geo. F. Merwarth desires this paper to extend her sincere thanks to the many friends who so kindly extended a helping hand during the recent illness and death of her husband. Their acts of kindness will never be forgotten.

Special Sale of Jelly Rolls at Mahoney's.

Three rolls for 10 cents on Saturday, the 15th. We will continue these sales, giving a change of goods on each succeeding Saturday. We have a large variety to select from, and goods that are made of the best material that experience and cash can buy.

D. MAHONEY,
Front St. East.

Telephone, 38-5.

Dyspepsia.

You have tried "77" for Grip and Colds, now try "10" for Dyspepsia. For sale by all druggists, 25 cents.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., N. Y.

THE HONORED DEAD.

Memorial Day will be Fittingly Observed in Brainerd this Year.

Plans have been completed by the committee of Pap Thomas Post No. 30, G. A. R., for Memorial day and the programme of exercises is presented below.

Rev. Father Lynch will deliver the memorial sermon at St. Francis Catholic church on the evening of Sunday, May 23d. The members of the post are requested to be present at the hall at 7:30 o'clock sharp on that occasion.

The exercises on Memorial Day, Saturday May 29th, will be as follows:

At 9 a. m. Pap Thomas Post G. A. R. and the woman's Relief Corps will leave the hall on 6th street, the former marching and the latter in carriages, and on the arrival at the cemetery the following programme will be carried out:

Song by school children.
Prayer by chaplain.
Commander's address.
Poem by Mrs. M. H. Carlton.
Song by school children.
Prayer by chaplain.
Salute to dead by firing squad in charge of Capt. Alba Hall.
Benediction

The afternoon exercises will begin at 2 o'clock sharp, at which time the procession will be ready to move forming on Sixth street, the order being as follows;

Drum Corps.
Mayor, City Officers and City Council.
Chaplain and Orators of the day.
W. R. C. in carriages.
Pap Thomas Post.
Civic Societies.
Fire Department.
Citizens on foot and in carriages.

The procession will move south on Sixth street to Norwood, thence east to Eighth, thence north to Front, where the school children, some 1,500, will join the procession from the opera house, thence west to Sixth, thence north to the City Park, where the column will halt, and the school children will salute the flag. The column will then enter the Park, where the following exercises will take place:

Reading of orders.
Welcome by commander.
Song by quartette.
Prayer by W. H. Travis.
Song by school children.
Address by Judge W. A. Fleming.
Song by Quartette.
Address by Prof. H. M. Carleton.
Song by school children.
Benediction by Chaplain.

The Smalley Grand Concert Co.

A small but highly pleased audience greeted the Smalley Grand Concert Company, and Miss Maud Caruthers, dramatic reader, at the Congregational Church last evening, and a more delighted assemblage never before gathered in that decidedly well arranged church for such a purpose. The very fine programme was exceedingly well rendered, every selection showing the participants to possess not only more than ordinarily fine voices, but that they had received much skillful and successful cultivation. Miss Marie Louise Perrine's voice was very smooth and of decided compass, while Gertrude Sprague at the very opposite extreme, showed wonderful skill, and could fill the low notes to a degree that was surprising to every one present, and her solo, the old bass favorite "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep," was indeed a surprise for a female voice. Miss Caruthers filled three numbers on the programme, which were among the most delightful features of the entertainment. Each number was enthusiastically applauded until a recall was gained, and Miss Caruthers and Miss Sprague were recalled again and again before the delighted audience was satisfied. No better pleased audience in the city ever wended its way homeward than the one that heard the Smalley Co., and if this entertainment is an indication of what the next two of the course will be, they ought to be greeted with crowded houses.

The Gun Club Shoot.

The Brainerd Gun Club held a regular shoot on Thursday morning at 20 singles. The weather was very unfavorable to large scores, a stiff northwest wind blowing at the time. The score was as follows:

Brown	16	McIntosh	13
Veon	14	Camp	9
Mantor	15	Tache	3
Smith	11	Saunders	4
White	10	McCabe	4
Courtney	17	Bredfeld	8

THE ILLS OF LIFE.



Use Atwood's Headache Powders when suffering from a Headache in any form. For sale by

ATWOOD
THE DRUGGIST.

Lemaire's Cinematescope.

Probably the most interesting and instructive entertainment ever seen in this city is being given at the Sleeper opera house this week. It consists of pictures thrown upon a large canvas, in which every motion, no matter how rapid or complicated, is reproduced exactly as in life. It is evident that the general public does not appreciate what it means from a scientific and mechanical standpoint to produce this result, or the attendance would be many times larger. From time beyond memory the greatest scientists of the world have labored to produce this result, but it was considered an impossibility until the brain of the mighty Edison solved the problem, or at least produced the effect desired. It is done by taking photographs in very rapid succession, between 60 and 100 in every second, and showing them with equal rapidity before a powerful light. What this means from a mechanical standpoint can only be appreciated by a skillful mechanic, the ordinary citizen cannot comprehend it. But the effect is startling and true to life, and is the most wonderful thing of this wonderful age. Those who have not seen it should not fail to do so, especially considering the low price of admission. A matinee will be given Saturday afternoon to give the school children an opportunity to attend, only the small admission price of 10 cents will be charged for children, and 25c. for adults.

Pointon News Items.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Martin, of Eagle Lake, on the 6th inst., a son. Mother and child doing well.

A number of settlers met at the Pointon school house on Tuesday evening and organized a society for the prevention of cruelty. T. C. Pointon was elected president, and Edwin Deacon secretary.

Miss Bedoe, Miss Gibbs and Mrs. Anderson visited Mrs. J. W. Billings on Saturday last.

School commenced on Monday, May 10th, in District No. 31, near Eagle Lake, with Miss Precilla Cameron, of Brainerd, at the helm.

S. W. Hanks, an Indian missionary of Garrison, has been working at a job of grubbing on the Bush farm with his family of six for a week.

Will Martin planted a field of corn on Saturday last, the first of the season in this section.

Ed. Garlinghouse has rented his farm to Merrill Wickham for the season and expects to go west.

Mr. Kirkpatrick, of Duluth, is visiting with the Roskranz family, and rumor has it that he has bought a piece of land near the Pointon school house.

Will Ransdale has bought a piece of land near Eagle Lake, and will make extensive improvements on the same the coming summer.

Ed. Garlinghouse has enlarged his house and made other quite extensive improvements on his farm this spring.

August Lusso will put thirty-five acres of his farm into corn this season.

Jacob Shew is making preparations to erect a new residence on his farm the coming season.

The Oswald Bros. are confining their work mostly to shingle making so far this spring.

J. W. Billings has been below making arrangements for the machinery to start a shingle mill in this vicinity, which will be put in operation as soon as details are completed. J. W. is a boss shingle maker from away back.

COR.

SPECIAL TO LADIES!

Register your Names at L. M. Koops, and Get Art Embroidery Lessons Free.

Art Embroidery lessons FREE of CHARGE given by Mrs. E. E. Goodrich, of St. Paul, an Art Embroidery teacher of the highest standing and reputation.

L. M. Koop, Dry Goods, takes pleasure in announcing to the ladies of Brainerd and vicinity that they have secured the services of Mrs. Goodrich, who is a thoroughly competent Art Embroidery teacher. She will give a series of twelve embroidery lessons in beautiful designs within the next six weeks. These lessons are given absolutely free of charge to ladies who can form classes of six and will meet at some central and convenient locality. The designs for lessons are as follows:

No. 1, Forget-me-not; No. 2, Trailing Arbutus; No. 3, Rococo; No. 4, Wild Rose; No. 5, Bachelor's Button; No. 6, Cosmos; No. 7, Violets; No. 8, Sweet Pea; No. 9, Strawberry; No. 10, Clover; No. 11, Pansy; No. 12, Double Rose.

These designs are stamped on best quality linen and the sample is given free of charge. All expense that is necessary is the purchase of the small quantity of Filo silk necessary to work the lesson designs. These silks can be purchased as lessons are given.

Ladies, this is an opportunity of a lifetime to become proficient in art embroidery. Please call and register your names and form classes as soon as possible.

W. C. T. U.

The W. C. T. U. oratorical contest held at the First Congregational church on Wednesday evening, was a decided success in point of oratory. The young ladies did remarkably well, doing great credit to Miss Sara Jansen, of the High School, who so kindly trained them for the occasion. Each of the contestants entered so thoroughly into the spirit of her recitation as to make it seem to the listener as if each were the "best," but after deliberation the judges awarded the medal to Miss Cora Bartle, and the second prize, a years' subscription to the American Home Magazine, to Miss Edith Bartle. Singing by the Misses Bartle, accompanied by Miss Ella Smith on the guitar, entertained the audience between the recitations.

REPORTER.

GET READY!

For Our

GREAT 30 DAYS' SALE

We mean to FORCIBLY DEMONSTRATE to the people of Brainerd, and all adjoining territory, that we are now giving the GREATEST BARGAINS in first-class merchandise that has ever occurred. Our shelves and counters are crowded with all new goods, our buyer while east took advantage of every possible forced conditions, buying large quantities of some lines way below manufacturing prices, and fearing we have overstocked, we make these prices, giving you the benefit:

Men's and Boy's Suits

Several styles men's suits worth up to $8.50, your choice	$3.75
Men's light grey wool suits, round and square corner cut	4.75
Men's black clay worsted suits this month	8.00
Men's extra fine nobby styles, regular wholesale prices from $10 to $12, our price this sale, $8.50 and	10.00
Young men's suits, 14 to 19 years, good styles, only $3.50 and	3.75
Boy's suits, good cloth and dark styles, only	75c
Boy's suits, wool, light colors, double-breasted, only	1.25
Boy's linen and cotton wash suits from 50 cents to	1.00
Boy's heavy strong colonade pants, only	25c
250 pairs of men's $1.50 pants, all styles, your choice	95c
Fine all wool men's pants, extra quality, your choice	2.00
200 pairs, all styles, fine all wool men's pants, extra quality, regular wholesale price up to $3.50, our price only	2.50

Furnishing Goods

24 dozen men's good medium weight underwear, only	25c
19 dozen men's good balbrigan grey underwear, only	25c
10 dozen boy's good balbrigan grey underwear, only	25c
Good children's ribbed underwear, only 10 and	15c
25 dozen good men's seamless hose, per pair, only	5c
25 dozen ladies' and children's black and tan hose, per pair, only	5c
25-cent men's silk neckties, this sale	15c
10 dozen men's good suspenders, only	15c
50 dozen children's handkerchiefs, only	1c
50 dozen ladies' and men's handkerchiefs, only	5c
Men's and boy's overshirts, only	25c
Lot $1.50 fine men's colored laundried shirts, only	75c

Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes

Such Prices Never Heard Of

372 pairs men's heavy grain shoes, only	98c
84 pairs boy's congress and lace, sizes 2 to 6, only	98c
Misses' high button dongola shoes, only	75c
Misses' black and tan oxfords, only	75c
Ladies' heavy dongola button shoes, only	98c
Ladies' fine oxfords, only	98c
Ladies' fine chocolate color, hand-turned shoes, sold everywhere at $3.50 and $4, our price	2.50

Come at once. These goods at these prices can't last long. Early buyers get the advantage.

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